

FROM THE REV. J. J. HILL, NEWPORT.

The state of things here this spring is very bad, in a money point of view, owing to the complete stoppage of the plaister trade. It has caused a great deal of distress among the poorer people, and a great deal of caution in those who are better off; and as in the spring of the year the farmers think themselves poor, in expectation of their outlay on their planting and sowing, their barn and their coffers empty, I deem it wiser this year especially, to wait till the autumn, when, with the harvest in, and I hope better times, they may feel disposed to give more liberally.

FROM THE REV. W. MEEK, SYDNEY MINES.

The increased demand on the congregation in providing for the salary of the minister, and the large subscription to the Endowment Fund, with some heavy local expenses, in some degree affect the means of the congregation, but on the whole the present list from this small congregation is, I think, satisfactory.

I have much satisfaction in stating that during the seven months of my incumbency the congregation has very considerably increased, and that the number of communicants has been enlarged from five or six to thirty.

As I have been so recently in charge of this mission, I am not prepared to say more at present than that it appears to be making a steady and satisfactory progress.

FROM THE REV. T. H. WHITE, SHELBURNE.

You will perceive that our offering has increased a little. This is the more satisfactory from the fact that about \$800 has been raised for other church purposes, exclusive of the subscription for the general Endowment Fund, which, although not what we ought to have done, compares not unfavourable with other country parishes. There is one name we miss from the list of "Church Over," which has hitherto appeared there regularly from the commencement of the Diocesan Church Society. It is the name of a poor widow upwards of four score years—one who has always earned her living by the sweat of her brow, and that not only by the domestic labours of in-door life, but by the rougher and harder labour of the field. Her yearly contribution to the Diocesan Church Society was five shillings, exclusive of twenty more she gave for church purposes. Oftentimes I am sure she must have deprived herself of what are usually called necessities of life, in order to make this pious offering. Others indeed give of their abundance, she of her penury; hers was indeed the "widow's mite." She is still alive, and when I last saw her she said to me with deep feeling, "I have nothing now to give to the Diocesan Church Society but my prayers." "The effectual fervent prayer of