

FLOUR—Landing via "Albert, from New York
—500 Bags Superior FLOUR—Pat and
den H. HALL & FAIRWEATHER

—On entering a house to attend a sick child—for a missionary must be a doctor too—must indeed turn his hand to every trade, and help himself—if he does not, woe be to him for there is none to help him! And, therefore, you will find him, for weeks together working perhaps at the anvil, sometimes digging, sometimes making mortar, sometimes building walls, sometimes tinkering—anything and every thing that you can mention. But to return. On entering a house to visit sick baby, I said to the mother who was weeping (she was a convert). * What aileth thee? Is the baby still ill? * No, no, she replied with a heavy sigh. * Why do you weep then? * Oh, my mother! 't was her reply. * Which your mother-in-law? * No, not my mother-in-law; my own dear mother who loved me and she paused and sobbed as if her heart