

showers, following one another in rapid succession. About dusk I reached Pakenham Mills, the property of Andrew Dickson, Esquire, having been drenched to the skin by a sudden shower. This place is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Mississippi, but from the rugged nature of much of the surrounding country, the population is not great, nor likely to increase.

Here I remained for the night, being hospitably entertained by Mrs. Dickson, in the absence of her husband.

Being only about twelve miles distant from Ramsay, Mr. Fairbairn minister of that place occasionally preaches here.

Tuesday 26.—Started in the morning on my way to the township of Horton, about thirty miles distant, where I had an appointment to preach on the morning of the 27th.

The first nine miles of the road from Pakenham to the village of Arnprior on the Madawaska, it is impossible to describe. Had I not been well mounted I must have stuck by the way. It was nothing but splash, splash, through mud and water, musketoes surrounding me in countless swarms, not a clearing sometimes for four miles, and not even a bird or squirrel to be seen, to break in upon the monotony of the dreary forest. Having my face well protected by a veil, I was able to protect my horse in some measure also, finding employment enough all the time for one hand, in driving off the hungry insects with the branch of a tree.

At last I got through in safety, arriving at Arnprior about midday. There I found a guide, Mr. Morris, who resides on the borders of Horton, and who had left home that morning to meet me at Arnprior. Having rested an hour or two, we started, and after a pleasant ride, arrived at his place about eight o'clock in the evening, where I remained till next day. The road we travelled from Arnprior runs along the river Ottawa—a magnificent stream—for ten or twelve miles, through scenery at some points very beautiful; the soil along the banks of the river being however, for the most part light or rocky. I was particularly delighted with the pure, refreshing springs of water which I occasionally met with, issuing from the rocks by the wayside.

Wednesday 27.—I preached in the morning in the house of Mr. John Forrest, to a large and attentive congregation; baptized three children; and after waiting some time for refreshment and conversation with those who remained after sermon, I started again for Arnprior, where I arrived

before dusk, and stayed the night with Mr. Gould, manager of the mills at that place.

Thursday 28.—Preached at Arnprior in the forenoon, and baptized one child. The congregation here is small. The country around is rough, and the population scanty, though other parts of the township are well settled. Arnprior contains only a few houses, is situated on the Madawaska, and lies within the highland township of McNab, which may well be described as a moral waste; poverty, ignorance, and irreligion, being among its prevailing characteristics, and no wonder; for until within these two or three years, there was not even so much as a common school within the township, though settled long ago. It is much to be feared that many souls are here perishing for lack of knowledge. After preaching at Arnprior, I started for Fitzroy Harbour, a village on the Ottawa, ten miles distant, where I arrived before night.

Friday 29.—Preached at Fitzroy Harbour in a large school house built by Charles Shirreff, Esq., proprietor of the village, to a numerous congregation, and baptized three children. This is a pleasant place. Immediately in front of the village, and at the distance of about a mile is the Chat lake, out of which the mighty Ottawa issues in six or eight (I do not remember which) falls of water, in a line across the lower end of the lake, and facing the village; forming altogether one of the most beautiful and picturesque scenes I have ever beheld. The village seems to be in a flourishing condition. Mr. Sherriff having taken up his residence here, and being actively employed in carrying on extensive improvements in the place. A faithful minister of the gospel settled here, may do much to promote his Master's cause, and win souls into his kingdom.

On the evening of the same day I preached again ten miles from Fitzroy Harbour, at Lowries, on the town line between Huntly and Fitzroy, where I baptized three children. The congregation here is small; but if joined to that in the next place I visited, which from their position ought to be the case, it would not be inconsiderable. The road from Fitzroy Harbour to Lowries I found almost as bad as the one formerly described.

Saturday 30.—Preached seven miles from Lowries, in a school house near Mr. Thomas Alexander's, on the third concession of Huntly to a small congregation.

After remaining here for some time, I started for Richmond twelve miles distant, where I arrived in the evening, and was hospitably entertained by Mr. Philip, with whom I stayed till Monday morning.