

(For the Monthly Record)
Two Days in Musquodoboit.

DEAR EDITOR,—As I know you are anxious to secure variety and interest for the readers of our *Record*, I daresay you will find a corner for a short sketch of one of my summer visits to our Country Congregations.

A Sabbath in the country can only be thoroughly enjoyed by one who spends most of his time seated at the city desk or standing behind the city counter. It is only occasionally we can manage to secure such a delightful and peaceful Sabbath. My plan is to throw in the half, or, if possible, the whole of the Saturday immediately preceeding and the Monday immediately following, the three days, or even the two and a half, making a desirable break in the monotony of a city life. I am thinking now of such a trip, the journey being more than half by rail and the rest by the road, and my destination being Little River, Musquodoboit.

It was in the middle of summer, I daresay about the beginning of August, but whether this present year or last year does not much matter. Soon after sunrise on Saturday morning, our early-rising, active maid of all work knocked at our bed-room door, and successive half-hours were devoted to private preparations, breakfast somewhat hurried and only half enjoyed, then the Horse Cars, whose half hour ended we found ourselves at the Richmond Depot. Some two hours took us to the Station where the Railway journey was to end, and our friend's conveyance was expected to be in waiting; and waiting it was, driver and all. Which do you enjoy most, my reader, to be your own driver or to have some one to do that work for you? I confess I prefer the latter method, when convenient, although the other seems to be generally regarded as the more unexceptionable plan, and many a small boy is now-a-days heard exhorting you in song and chorus "to paddle your own canoe." On this occasion I was not the owner of the vehicle. The canoe was not my own,—my companion was proprietor, and acting in accordance with the maxim just alluded to, he did the driving. And he did more than that, for he pointed out to me the various objects of interest in the localities through which we passed, and, in addition, detailed his twenty years' travels in regions where my feet had never trodden, but where he had spent a great part of his life. Saturday afternoon was spent in making two or three calls and in hearing from friends of the diligence and success of the young Pastor of Musquodoboit, the Rev. Mr. McMillan. I may as well mention here, to account for my interest in Mr. McMillan and his work, that I am not altogether an uninterested outsider, being an ardent lover of the old Kirk, being in fact a member of the Church of Scotland and connected with one of her Congregations. Saturday evening was devoted to a solitary

stroll and peaceful meditation. When we speak of *Saturday evening* we always think of Isaac Taylor's delightful book of that title, and we often think, at the same time, how rarely that author's works are to be seen on this side of the Atlantic. Probably there may be an American edition, but we do not remember to have seen any. There is one book of his we should certainly purchase could we discover it in any bookstore, and as certainly borrow could we catch a glimpse of it in any friend's library, his "Physical theory of another life," a peep into which some ten or twelve years ago has left a longing for a thorough perusal, which longing has hitherto remained ungratified. But Saturday evening fades into Saturday night, and before recalling our Sabbath and Monday we shall say good-bye for the present month.

Yours, &c.,

A DWELLER IN THE CITY.

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ADDRESS

OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE BRITISH AMERICAN BOOK & TRACT SOCIETY TO THE CHRISTIAN PUBLIC.

APPEAL.

At a meeting of the Financial Committee of the British American Book and Tract Society, held August 16th, 1867, the following resolution, after prayerful consideration, was unanimously adopted;—"Resolved,—That, in order to carry on successfully the operations of this Society, it is necessary to raise the sum of five thousand dollars, viz., three thousand dollars for a (permanent) Publication Fund, and two thousand dollars for Colportage and grants for the first year."

Contributions to the above will be thankfully received. One dollar constitutes an Annual Member of the Society; twenty dollars a Life Member. Two hundred and fifty dollars will support a Colporteur for one year.

Congregations may constitute their pastors Life Members, and Sabbath Schools or Bible Classes their Superintendents or Teachers. Congregations, Sabbath Schools, or an association of christians may support a colporteur, in whole or in part, and receive Annual Reports of his labors.

Will not all who read this Appeal help to forward this work. Let each give according as he hath, even as the Lord hath prospered him. Let the rich, the poor, the little children, thus give. Let every active christian do what he can to interest those around him in this gospel work.

Donations may be sent to.

GEO. H. STARR, Esq., *Treasurer*,
137 Upper Water St.

or, REV. A. McBEAN, *Secretary*,
112 Cunard Street.

Halifax, Sept., 1867.