

River ferry, against wind and rain, on that dark night. So may he work his way through all difficulties, and as he helped me on my way, be rewarded with Help in every time of need.

My sleep was sounder that night from the knowledge that my next appointment at Malpeque could be overtaken with ease. Driven by Mr. A. McGregor to Mr. Frame's on Wednesday, and meeting there Mr. Laird, the evening found me at the manse of

MALPEQUE.

The Malpeque meeting next day was well attended by a most attentive and respectable audience; the singing was admirable, the speeches were passable, for Rev. Messrs. A. Cameron, Frame and Laird aided, and I believe we *should* have handed round papers to be signed. That congregation could have given us \$50 almost as easily as \$20, but I confidently anticipate that the remarks made respecting their duty *at home* will aid in ripening conviction into action, resulting in an immediate increase of their pastor's salary. If this result follows, as it ought, I shall be satisfied; but if not, I shall acknowledge that the results of the day were not fully satisfactory.

FIVE RAINY MEETINGS.

I must hasten over what remains of work on the Island. The next five meetings were—three in Rev. A. Cameron's congregation on successive days, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday; then at Strath Albyn—Rev. A. Campbell's; and then at Brookfield, part of Rev. Mr. Ross's, on Thursday. On the first of these days, at New London North, it *rained*, with wind. On the next, at New London South, it *poured*. On the third, at Summerfield, eight miles distant, it drizzled. All the way to Strath Albyn it misted; when near meeting time the clouds *emptied* their contents, as I thought, but I was mistaken. It rained while the meeting was being held, and while we waited at the manse. The rain continued till we reached Brookfield,—then came in torrents up till the time of meeting, and more lightly till we reached Rev. Mr. Ross's house at 11 o'clock at night. But these meetings had their own

interest. All things considered, the people shewed considerable zeal, but I cannot pretend that I really met the congregations, as such, save at New London North, where I addressed a crowded house on the Lord's day—the communion Sabbath.

After the *four* days of rain there came a fine day, and I reached New Glasgow, and met Rev. Messrs. Murray and Allan and the New Glasgow people. Here the meeting, though not large, was lively and satisfying; and having spent the evening at the christian home of Mr. Alexander Simpson, of Cavendish, I next day addressed the other and larger portion of Mr. Murray's congregation at Cavendish. Another storm of great severity kept many away, yet there was a goodly gathering, from the venerable Speaker and elder McNeil, of over 90, with his aged lady, down to the boys and girls of the place, who were all interested, and, like the meeting of the previous day, expressed approval by words and contribution.

On the following day I pushed on to Cove Head, thanks to Mr. Murray and Mr. John Clarke for the means of transit. Assisting Mr. Allan at his communion on the Lord's day, I addressed his congregation on Monday. The meeting of Presbytery rather interfered with any congregational action at that time, but as the people are evidently able, so I trust they are willing to join with their brethren in the good work. Of this a forerunner has been given in the prompt liberality of the Brackley Point section through Mr. Jas. McCallum.

It was useless to go farther East, the season was so cold and the roads so deep; and having given due notice to that effect, I was kindly conveyed to Charlottetown by Mr. McCallum, homeward bound.

The length of this report, or sketch, forbids any general remarks, at all events in this number, and I will only add that I left the Island with feelings of warm affection and deep gratitude to the ministerial brethren, and to many other friends, whose homes and hearts the agent of the Church found so open and so genial.

CLOSE OF AN ORDINATION CHARGE TO A MISSIONARY.

The Missionary enterprise is the great work of the times; it is the true work of the dispensation. To this the Church is only yet girding up her loins, only yet wakening up. Providence is unlocking everywhere great and effectual doors. Old barriers are falling on every hand. The