

struction of the railway, and to the congregations of the Church of Scotland, which were destitute of pastors. In 1850 he paid a visit to the United States, and in 1854 he spent some time in Newfoundland, supplying the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church in St. John's. In old age, he visited again nearly every part of Nova Scotia, preaching wherever he went, as he had done more than thirty years before, and he used to say that "his horse had been in almost every stable in the province."

During these missionary tours, early and late, he had many hair-breadth escapes. He had crossed rivers on floating cakes of ice ; once the floor of the house where he was preaching gave way, and the whole congregation was precipitated to the bottom of the cellar. On one occasion his horse and waggon went over the side of a bridge and fell into the stream below, and, on another, over the edge of a declivity, where a tree arrested their downward course, and his life was saved. In the forest, the bear and the moose frequently crossed his path, and once, on Sheet Harbour road, a pack of wolves pursued his dog, and chased it under the horse's feet.

In 1859 his jubilee was kept, when all classes of his old flock, and many friends from a distance, met to offer their congratulations, and to testify their respect for his character and services. The last time he officiated in public was in December 1867, at New Antrim, when he assisted at the opening of a new church in connection with the Kirk, and in the celebration of the communion. He was in his eighty-eighth year, and was so much crippled with rheumatism, that he had to be lifted in and out of the carriage. He died on the 15th of September 1869, having nearly completed his ninetieth year. By his third wife, who survived