

Methinks were they to see the elegant mansions, the large and beautiful farms, of those very men whom they help, they would at once and correctly suppose it was more natural to receive than give a donation. Henceforth I would feign hope to see a different and more earnest spirit evinced by those vacant charges. I do not wish to be too severe, but I do wish to tell the truth. While labouring among them it used to be a constant puzzle, and is yet, how it was that such fine, genuine, kind-hearted men, could not see that they should act differently in this respect.

To all those families that invariably manifested such kindness and attention, I desire to convey my sincerest thanks, together with earnest prayers for their future success and eternal happiness.

Since leaving Nova Scotia, I laboured for five weeks with the Rev. Dr. Brooke, of Fredericton. The short time I remained in Fredericton was most agreeable, and shall never be effaced from my memory. The genial and warm-hearted Dr. Brooke, so beloved by his flock, seems to have imparted to those among whom he has laboured with such general acceptance, for so long a time, a spirit akin to his own. When leaving the kind Dr., his harmonious flock, and my many kind friends, I felt as if leaving my home; and were it not that I was coming to another home, where equally kind people were waiting to welcome me, I would have been still in Fredericton. I am now settled in St. James', Newcastle, and I hope, by God's blessing, I may do some good.

Yours, &c.,

FINLAY R. MACDONALD.

#### LETTER FROM THE COLONIAL COMMITTEE.

G. A. COLONIAL MISSION, 22 QUEEN ST., EDINBURGH, }  
SEPTEMBER 10, 1869. }

*My Dear Sir,*—The Committee thank you for your letter of the 30th July. They are doing their best to find one Gaelic-speaking and two English-speaking Missionaries for the Maritime Provinces. They have resolved henceforth to assign all Missionaries to your Board, by whom their spheres of work will be allocated.

I am yours, very truly,

REV. G. M. GRANT.

SIMON S. LAURIE.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

THE LATE REV. JOHN SPROTT.

THE memory of this venerable servant of God deserves more than a formal notice. His death took place at his residence in Musquodoboit, on the 15th September, in the 90th year of his age and the 60th of his ministry. An old friend, who has enjoyed his confidence more than forty years, claims the right to say a word for him, now that he has gone to his rest and reward.

Father Sprott, as some of his juniors delighted to call him, was born at Stoneykirk in 1770. His studies, with a view to the ministry, were begun in the Parish School of Stoneykirk and Stranrear. After acquiring a moderate acquaintance with the Latin and Greek languages there, he attended a four year's course of study in Edinburgh University. In 1809 he was licensed to preach the gospel among the Covenanters; and he never spoke of those time-honored worthies but with the affection and fervour of a first love. He preached ten years in Scotland; and on this side of the flood, he never appeared more at home than when speaking of the hills and streams, the trees and heather, his "mother's well and the graves of the martyrs," in his native land. It was often his expressed desire to be buried in one of the green glens of Galloway in preference to a grave in Westminster Abbey.