

lived in the neighbourhood made a favorable impression on him. When about seventeen years of age, he had a dream which much alarmed him, and induced him to go and converse with this woman. Her conversation was in some manner blessed to him, and he got a New Testament and read it with some care, but got no peace with God through Christ for three years; during this period he had heard only one sermon, and he does not believe it contained the gospel. After this the Methodists began to preach, and he united with them; but having been convinced from reading the New Testament of adult baptism, when a Baptist Church was formed he united with it; he afterwards removed into the Township of Oxford, where he now resides, and began to preach. It contained then about fifteen families. The present Baptist Church of which he became pastor twenty years ago was formed about the year 1813. They are now erecting a place of worship 40 by 38.

Having breakfasted we proceeded to London through the Township of Dorchester. The soil was very poor in appearance,—the land looks much better as you approach London. Oak plains abound, the land is easily cleared and tilled, and with care, the farmer is rewarded with ample crops. The entrance into London from the east is rather imposing. I passed through it about 5 o'clock, for Lobo, on a visit to my ancient friend and brother in Christ, Dugald Sinclair. When the sun had set, the dreary forests became sufficiently sombre, the road bad and uncertain, and I began to fear I should not be able to find my friend's house that night; and though through life I have been much accustomed to sojourn with strangers, yet a loneliness bordering on distress affects one under the gloom of the forest, and no friend's house at hand. Glad was I, therefore, to read through the dimness of twilight, Finch's House of Entertainment. Here I tarried for the night. I was amidst Baptist friends at this place, but knew it not. A Baptist place of worship has been erected about a quarter of a mile further on—left early in the morning, and reached brother Sinclair's about 9 o'clock. He lives in the 8th Concession of the Township of Lobo.

It was indeed a happy meeting; but how altered is my friend, and how much also must I have changed these last ten years, as he did not at first know me. I must confess I was sorry to see my brother driven to a point almost beyond inhabitants, and regretted exceedingly his position. I could spend a few hours only with him, as I purposed being at St. Thomas that night, but as the time of departure drew on, he made up his mind to accompany me; and, therefore, the

day being excessively hot, we postponed our departure till five o'clock, intending to travel through the course of the night. We, however, did not reach St. Thomas till next morning, the 4th of June.

Travelling becomes very instructive, whether we find men out of their place or in their place. The situation of brother Sinclair suggests some profitable hints. We are encouraged to look to God for direction in all our providential movements. It is our duty and privilege to acknowledge him in all our ways, that our steps may be directed: yet he does not so direct as to supersede the exercise of a sound discretion. Hence arises the necessity of *truth in statement* relative to this country: misrepresentation or exaggeration has often sadly misled individuals, and they find, when it is too late, they have made a false move. I cannot help thinking, had brother Sinclair known the exact situation of things among his Christian friends in Canada, he would have remained at home, where all his time might have been employed in preaching the gospel, whereas now the most of his time and energies are occupied in clearing a forest farm, and with the utmost difficulty procuring for his family a scanty livelihood. He very deeply regrets this, but how matters can be altered he knows not. That a recurrence of such evils may be prevented, let all be careful in the statements which they give, lest they withdraw a man from a field of usefulness into one of difficulty and barrenness. Were the church of brother Sinclair settled in the same neighbourhood, it is probable they would be both able and willing to support him, but scattered as they are it is not practicable. Some of them are sixty or seventy miles distant from each other; I was glad, however, to learn that he ministered to them to the utmost of his power, and not without hopes that his labours under God are useful to their souls. But I know he is deeply affected in being withheld so much by secular engagements from his loved, his chosen employment of preaching the everlasting gospel more extensively. It is as profitable as pleasant to enjoy the company of one whose mind is so well stored with gospel truth, and whose heart is so deeply imbued with its spirit, I was, therefore, glad when he consented to accompany me to St. Thomas. It does not accord with requisite brevity to enter into much detail in regard to the fine country through which we passed, or the conversations in which we indulged; but the latter, of which I have very distinct recollection, were so interesting, that the scenery had failed to make a lasting impression on my mind. The atonement of Christ, the covenant of mercy, the fulfilment of prophecy, and the predictions yet to be fulfilled are topics