

Missionary Department.

To the General Superintendent of Missions.

Stanstead, 2nd April, 1862.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—

I have just received a communication from Brother Charbonnel; and as it is one of pleasing interest, I hasten to forward it to you, satisfied, that if you should judge it expedient to place it before our people it would not fail to excite an increased interest in our French Missions; and secure for our brethren engaged therein, a large amount of prayerful sympathy.

I remain, my dear sir,
Your's very truly,

JOHN BORLAND.

REV. FRIEND CHAIRMAN—

You remember that that I wrote you on a former occasion about some of our French members who once lived in the Township of Bolton, but who removed some time ago to the Township of Lambton. I long felt a strong desire to visit these brethren, and see whether they were progressing in the way of truth. And although the distance from my residence at Magog is over 75 miles to where they live, yet I resolved to take an early opportunity of going there. Having recently accomplished my object, I send you a brief account of it.

On the 15th of February, I was in Stukeley and Bolton visiting from house to house. In that part we have ten families under Gospel influence, of whom thirteen persons are members of our church, and five are on trial for membership. On Sunday the 16th, we had our meeting at the house of Brother Brisset; and, thank the Lord! it was a good meeting. I preached from Eph. 2: 8, 9, salvation through faith; after which we held a Class Meeting, and

in the evening a Prayer Meeting. It was a bitter cold day, yet I travelled to Magog that evening which I reached in safety.

Monday being a very stormy, I remained at home. The weather continued stormy, nevertheless, on Tuesday the 18th, I left my house, and started for St. Francis' Lake. I took the road through Hatley and Compton; at which latter place, I spent the night with Brother Philips. The roads were very bad, yet I made three visits at different French houses. One of these was to a man in Hatley, with whom three years ago, I had left a Bible. The man received me with much friendliness of feeling, but had evidently not made much progress in the truth as is in Jesus.

19th.—I left Brother Philips' at Eaton, the roads being still very bad. I could only get as far as Sawyerville where I spent the night.

20th.—Left for Linwick in a very heavy fall of snow. The storm raged so throughout the day, I could not reach the place by the evening, although the distance was but twenty miles.

21st.—I started again for Lambton, and owing to the state of the roads, I had much difficulty in reaching the place in the evening. The early part of the day, I travelled through settlements of English and Scotch people, but on reaching Lambton, I was among French settlers entirely. I inquired for my friends; and on mentioning the name of one, they said, "Oh! that is the Minister." "Minister," said I, "is he a Minister?" The reply was, "for he goes about preaching." From this I felt satisfied that he had kept his light burning; I felt thankful to God for so pleasant fact. Night coming on, I made enquiries for lodgings. Appointments were not at all inviting. Misery