

dies being united against the Catholic. The chief subject of controversy is education. Perhaps in no part of the British dominions are the points of the Roman Catholic controversy studied with greater eagerness. I found that one of the champions had provided himself with the most recent French books against popery. It was interesting in this remote Isle of the sea to find the controversies of the old world revived with all their original freshness. A meeting was held to-day in the market place to demonstrate the unity of Protestants—the members of the Church Courts, now met in Charlottetown, taking part in the proceedings.

June 30.—Spoke at a prayer meeting in Charlottetown church.

July 1.—We made up a party to visit a camp of the Micmac Indians across an arm of the bay. We could not land without getting wet. An Indian seeing our difficulties pushed out his canoe and we were drawn up on the beach. We visited the numerous wigwams and talked with the inmates. They could speak English, in general, very well. They were all busily engaged in making baskets and tubs. The men sat in tailor fashion, and used the sole of their foot for a support to the article on which they were engaged. I was disappointed by finding that they had no traditions or legends. The past was a blank to them, and they lived only in the present. On enquiry of an old man what he thought of the Great Spirit whom his forefathers worshipped, he answered with a smile, that he supposed he was the "old boy," this being the term by which his priest designated the devil. The Pilgrim fathers of Massachusetts took the same view, and imposed a fine of five pounds for every act of devil worship on the part of an Indian. One of the squaws was much interested about some gypsies who had come to the Island, and who, she heard, lived like the Indian. On being asked if she told fortunes like them, she was indignant, declaring that she could not tell lies in the sight of God. We found that they had sometimes prayer meetings among themselves and that a few could read. The men all wore European cast off clothes—the women wear on holidays a peaked cloth cap ornamented with beads. The children, half naked, hid themselves behind the spruce trees, and as they showed their dusky faces and white grinning teeth through the thick foliage, the scene appeared wild in the extreme. The old man, already alluded to, exhibited much good sense and thoughtfulness in conversation. They all displayed a native dignity and politeness of manner which forced you to respect them. It was gratifying to hear almost everywhere the kindly manner in which the settlers spoke of the Indians. They were generally admitted to be honest and honourable. In the scanty furniture of the wigwam it was amusing to mark the occasional attempts at refinement. Ladies' hoops, patent leather

boots, and a trunk elaborately ornamented with brass nails, were observed. The Roman Catholic religion seems to have taken a deeper hold of the Indian's nature than his original superstition. After leaving the camp, an old Indian came after us with a piece of paper that some one had dropped. He had imagined that it might be of value, and was anxious to return it to the owner.

July 2.—It was with much regret that we bade adieu to the group of friends who came down to the steamer to see us off. Though our sojourn was brief we had made numerous friendships. Among the rest was Admiral Bayfield, who is so frequently mentioned by Sir Charles Lyell in his geological works. After long labouring in the service of his country and science, he has, in his own nautical phraseology, cast anchor in this quiet, sheltered harbor, where he may calmly close his life. The Synod have reason gratefully to remember the kind hospitality and social intercourse of the friends of the Church, and especially the timely arrangements of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan to secure the comfort of all.

On arriving at Pictou, I took up my abode with the Rev. Mr. Herdman, who has long laboured in this parish. Many of the people speak Gaelic, and though Mr. Herdman could not speak the language when he first came, he has learned as much of it as to show his sympathy with Highland feelings and characteristics.

July 3.—Visited, with Mr. Herdman, various points of interest; among the rest, the battery, the foundry and the carding mill. The last reminded one much of the state of matters in Scotland some 30 years ago, before the spinning wheel had quite succumbed to the factory. Heaps of small bundles of wool, labelled with the names of the owners, were waiting to be carded. A fine view of the harbor is obtained from the mause—you look south across the harbor, and on the further side you see the mouths of three rivers—the East, the Middle and the West. These rivers are the key to the configuration of the country, and the distribution of our Churches.

July 4.—Met to-day several staunch friends of the Church, one of whom was Mr. Costley, head of the Pictou Academy, and Editor of the Missionary Record. He has educated many pupils for College, who have, by their subsequent career, reflected credit on their early teacher.

Left Pictou for New Glasgow, which is situated on the East River, in order to preach on the morrow. Mr. Pollok, who is minister of the parish, was one of several young men, among the rest, Mr. Snodgrass, who, on receiving license, left Scotland to relieve the destitution in the Lower Provinces. They did not wait to solicit more comfortable situations at home, but at once dedicated themselves to the missionary work. They have done good service by standing in the breach in the time of emergency, and have won a title to the