

ed faces speak to the preacher as if they said, "Sir, we would see Jesus."

Rev. Mr. McColl visited them in the wilderness and dispensed to them the Lord's supper, but on one inauspicious day he attacked the Westminster Confession. He might almost as well, in their opinion, have spoken against the Bible itself. They felt constrained to defend the good old Presbyterian standards, and one of their number on the spot joined issue with the Wesleyan preacher; and without much delay a letter was sent to Dr. McCulloch of Pictou town, and the mission of Dr. McGregor to look after these lost sheep in the wilderness was the result.

This visit is remembered by a goodly number. They speak of it as a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. It was the haying season, but all labour was suspended for a time. All went to hear, and travelled from ridge to ridge to hear the gospel message. They make special mention of sermons on the scape-goat and on the message delivered by Paul to the Philippian jailor, as leaving deep impressions on many memories and hearts.

Many followed him to St. Stephen, where he preached in the Episcopal church, and a band of men conveyed him to St. Andrews.

It would be out of place in this sketch to attempt even to outline the history of this interesting church. We have heard many names affectionately treasured up of those who have ministered to them. The Rev. Mr. McIntyre is spoken of with special regard as a faithful man, who, coming in 1833, laboured for Christ for a series of years with great success. When they lost his services by death, Rev. Dr. McLean of St. Andrews visited them with great regularity, preaching and dispensing baptism and the Lord's supper. Their present pastor is beloved for his own and his Master's sake.

On such a people assembled to worship God, the writer looked with special interest. The patriarch of over ninety was present, who could recount the minutest incident of these early times, and a goodly number who, remembering his father's texts and

preaching, were ready to listen with special interest to the Lord's message from his lips. That message he endeavoured to speak with earnestness and power, and on that day the agent of the church received a greeting, both on the church's account and on his father's account, never to be forgotten. May the Lord bless the service and the people of St. James.

On the afternoon of the same day the Rev. Mr. Turnbull preached at the Bass wood, and the writer in the evening preached in the Presbyterian church in Baillie. This is also an interesting settlement with a very creditable place of worship and an interesting congregation. Preaching and the giving of information respecting the Lord's work in and by the church of the Lower Provinces, were continued till the shades of night had overshadowed us, and the singing of the 23rd psalm with our books closed, and our hearts brought into living fellowship by the truths spoken and the devotions engaged in, was one of the most sublime and delightful exercises in which we have taken part for a long time.

The people of Baillie give a good account of the young men who have been sent to supply them. But when they asked me what supply they should have when Mr. Layton should return to complete his studies at the Hall, I was speechless. Here was the long winter coming and no preacher, and the Presbytery so small, having at present but two ministers, and these having scattered charges so that they could not give aid. And so it has been last year, and the preceding year. How can such a congregation advance or even hold its own? We recommended regular meetings, such as were held in the early history of St. James, and may the Spirit raise up earnest men to carry out this most scriptural mode of church action for mutual edification!

The state of Baillie awakens our anxiety. We humbly suggest to the St. Stephen Presbytery an early and careful inquiry as to *what can be done* to provide it with one-half of a pastor's superintendence and work. May the Lord give us cause to record with joy Jehovah Jirah. In the mount of the Lord it shall be seen.