ock in a cold, wet, dismal morning. It was a Scotch welcome home-

very common indeed, but far from agreeable.

Auld Scotia! is always represented as a kindly dame; and, therefore, might I not, without undue conceit of myself, take the fog and the drizzle as the evidence of her weeping, for very joy, at receiving back, once more to her bosom, one of the most affectionate among all her loving children. At any rate, she wept on me all up the Clyde; and I stood out, on open deck, to see again her beloved face, even in her tears. By mid-day—fourteen days from New York—I landed at old St. Mungo—my birth-place—and trod again its streets, feeling that I was a citizen of no mean city—and my heart was glad.

## Missionary Intelligence.

## PRESBYTERIANISM IN VICTORIA, V. I.

We take the following paragraphs from a British Columbia paper. We regret the state of things in Victoria, although we trust the events which have taken place will be over-ruled for good. An earnest application has been made to our Foreign Msssion Committee to send a Minister of experience and ability to rally the people in that interesting and rising place; but from later intelligence, it has been considered in the meantime expedient to delay action.

Rev. Mr. Somerville yesterday preached his first sermon in the new church of St. Andrew's, Broughton street. The building, which has been recently fitted up for the occasion, was filled. The text in the forenoon was from Acts xx., v. 35: "It is more blessed to give than to receive;" and in the evening, from Isaiah xxi and 11: "Watchman, what of the night?" At the end of the service the reverend gentleman read a statement explanatory of his position in leaving the church on Pandora street. He said the the more he pondered over the step he had taken, the more he was convinced of its necessity. He believed it would redound to the benefit of the Presbyterian church in this colony, and he called upon his congregation to assist him in the work in which he was engaged, namely, in building up a strong and enduring church connected with the Church of Scotland. It was necessary in establishing a church, to have unity and harmony among its members, and he believed that the good old Church of Scotland, which kept up step by step with the liberality and progress of the age, would most conduce to this result.

Rev. D. Duff, of New Westminster, preached yesterday morning in the First Presbyterian Church, Pandora street, on the text, "One soweth and another reapeth." In the evening the Rev. R. Jamieson, of Nanaimo, preached, choosing for a text, the words of St Paul to the christians of Philippi—"Only let your conversation be as becometh the gospel of Christ." The rev. gentleman addressed the congregation with special reference to their present painful circumstances, in a very earnest and impressive manner. He feelingly alluded to the first evening he himself set foot in the colony, some four and a half years ago, when he heard Rev. Mr. Hall address his flock on the text, "But our God turned the curse into a blessing," and he sincerely trusted that the misfortune or calamity which had now fallen upon the church would ultimately be overruled for their good.