

more. In their own houses, where I was warmly welcomed, and where there were many who would cordially have made the Missionary their guest, they had many questions to ask of the great events which had taken place in Scotland, and it was easy to see that it was a gratification, mournful, yet joyful, to have sight and speech, even of one of the humblest actors in that stirring scene in which so many fathers and brethren shook the dust off their feet as they said farewell to Egypt, and forsook the sanctuary which had been defiled.

I left Tayendauga and Huntingdon to return to Belleville, where I had made arrangements to preach again on Sabbath, the 29th of December. On that occasion the British Wesleyan Chapel was very frankly granted by the Revd. Mr. Douse, the excellent Minister; and in it I preached to crowded congregations, forenoon and evening. Belleville is a highly important station, and well worthy of the utmost attention, which can be given to it by the Presbytery. Our people are strongly attached to Presbyterianism, but they have had no pastor since the departure of their able and exemplary Minister, the Revd. James Ketchan. It has been already mentioned that it is about a year since that gentleman went home to Scotland, and there is no hope of his return, as he has accepted of a charge in the Free Church. Belleville is the provincial capital of a large extent of fertile and well populated country; and if not speedily supplied, disastrous consequences to the spiritual interests of the people must infallibly ensue. An acceptable Minister is the thing which is most wanted, and if this want were only supplied, I am thoroughly persuaded that all other things needful would speedily follow. This visit to Belleville completed my Missionary operations from the last Meeting of the Synod's Committee on Missions, until the first meeting of the Presbytery of Kingston, after my arrival within its bounds.

In all my Missionary travels in the Province, the reflection which has been most painful is, that while the harvest is so plentiful, the labourers are so few. There has been none of the poetry of Missionary fame breathed around its vast and beautiful landscapes, and while a land as goodly as the eye of man could look upon, and the heart of man desire, is cultivated for the bread which perisheth, there has been no cry loud enough to make the world ring for the lack of the bread which endureth to everlasting life.

Missions to the lost sheep of the House of Israel have been undertaken with zeal like that which warmed the hearts of the early apostles, and have been narrated in language of oriental, prophetic, psalmist-like pathos and beauty.—The land where the temple stood, where prophets were born and lived, and suffered, and told the message of the Lord—the land where Adam fell, and David sung, and Jesus died—has had all its scenery painted, and all its wandering people described: and it is well, for the cause of Israel is worthy. The islands of the South seas, with their verdure ever lovely, and their skies ever bright, have had their claims enforced, and their idolatry unfolded, and the world has read with admiration and interest the story of their Missionary wants, and the success of the romantic, yet true and beautiful efforts of Missionary enterprise. The far away plains of Hudostan have also had their share of surpassing interest and attraction. The dark superstitions, yet the bright intellect of their people, the morning dawn of the Sun of the Gospel on that land, which yet promises to be as fair a land for the Church of Christ as the sun ever shone upon, have been held up to the world by a man whose lofty genius and burning eloquence and consuming zeal give him a foremost place among the greatest of modern missionaries.

But Canada has come in for the latest and the poorest share of all. It has no hoar and venerable antiquity in all its borders, no ruined temples, no prophetic history, no Juggermant, no argument, nor of the awful or the beautiful, but the one

great argument which brought the Son of God from Heaven,—it has souls to be saved. No stronger claim than this have Jew or Gentile in the wide field of the world. And this claim is surely weakened but strengthened, when we consider that many of our people here enjoyed Christian privileges in their native land before they came to a land of strangers to find a home. They are, therefore, prepared and predisposed to receive the Gospel; and it will be an overwhelming calamity for the future prosperity of this great country if the light which is not yet extinguished shall gradually be changed into darkness. This painful result must follow if, as the older generation departs, the younger one is allowed to fill its place without having been reared up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. The Saviour's cry is loud to all who know the power of his truth,—“Go labour in my vineyard.” It is loudest in behalf of the young generation who are rising to take the place of their fathers. Let these be gained not merely as members, but let the flower of them be prepared as Ministers of the Church of Christ, and Canada may speedily become one temple of the Lord; but let them only a little longer be neglected, and the field of promise shall be filled with the barrenness and desolation of a moral wilderness.

WILLIAM LEISHMAN.

Kingston, 31st December, 1844.

N. B.—We understand that after the Missionary operations, of which the above is a Report, Mr. Leishman proceeded to the Bathurst District—visiting Perth, Dalhousie, Ramsay, Carlton Place, Goulbourne, and thereafter Bytown, Bristol, and Clarendon. Latterly Mr. L. has been labouring within the bounds of the Presbytery of Montreal, and has visited in succession Huntingdon, St Michaels, Portage, La Gaire, Durham, Georgetown, Chateaugay, St. Eustache, Grand Frentere and Lachute. Of these more recent labours of this able and indefatigable Missionary, we hope to present our readers with a more full account, in a future number of the Record.

Miscellaneous RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE. — CANADA.

ST. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE, C. E.—The Rev. Mr. Black writes as follows: “The Sacrament of the Lords' Supper was dispensed in this place on Sabbath the 23rd March. The Rev. Mr. Henry, of La Chute, favored us with his valuable assistance on the solemn occasion. It was truly a time of refreshing and of revival from the presence of the Lord. A number of communicants, who formerly belonged to Mr. Shanks, came from St. Eustache and the parts adjacent to unite with their Christian Brethren in commemorating the dying love of their Lord and Saviour. At present these people, who are spread over a large tract of country, have no stated ministry, and only hear the word occasionally through the supplies granted them by the Montreal Presbytery, in whose bounds they are. And it would melt the heart of any one to see such a multitude of people as sheep without a shepherd. I intend performing a missionary tour among them, as soon as the summer weather sets in, and any intelligence respecting them, that may prove interesting or useful, I will communicate to you.

At present Mr. Henry is engaged in a missionary tour to North Georgetown, Huntingdon, and Chateaugay, which may be attended with the most important consequences to the interests of our Zion. We have reason to know that many of the people in that quarter are prepared to cast in their lot with the Presbyterian Church of Canada. The Rev. Mr. Bonar is labouring at present with great success in Montreal, and it only requires the permanent services of some able and devoted min-

ister of the new Testament to consolidate our interests there. Thanks be to the Great Head of the Church, for all the encouragement and support he is affording us in our present difficulties.”

WATERLOO, C. W.—The Presbyterians of this town and neighbourhood have recently declared their adherence to the principles of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, and placed themselves under the spiritual oversight of the Synod. This determination was come to at a general meeting, and without a dissenting voice. They are anxiously looking to the Presbytery of the bounds for visitation and organization.

LONDON, C. W.—Of the recent dispensation of the Sacrament of the Lords' Supper here, by the Rev. Messrs. Bayne and Meldrum, according to appointment of the Presbytery of Hamilton, a correspondent thus writes: “The sacramental season at London was to me, and I firmly believe to others, a peculiarly reviving and refreshing season. The Lord was unquestionably there, and I would humbly desire to believe to the honour and glory of my blessed Saviour, that to me, who am beyond all doubt the least among those who are called upon him, it was none other than the house of God and the gate of Heaven. The shortness of the notice, together with the sudden change of the weather, prevented many who live at a distance from being there. We only heard of it in this place (a Township 20 miles off) on the previous Sabbath, and the people of Ecdrid did not receive the notice sent them until Friday preceding the communion Sabbath. It was so also with respect to other places, and consequently the attendance was not so full as in other circumstances; it would doubtless have been still the number was considerable, and I trust the occasion will be long remembered by many saints as well as sinners. The sober and subdued deportment of even the giddy and thoughtless young, shewed that there is a majesty in the Gospel when powerfully and faithfully exhibited which arrests attention, commands respect, and awes into at least a temporary composure the careless and unconcerned. But it is to be hoped that other and better effects have been produced than merely a momentary feeling of awe and veneration. The fixed gaze, the breathless attention, and the noiseless tears stealing down the cheeks of some, will encourage us to hope that the rich display of Gospel truth which the congregation of London was privileged to witness at this season did not pass away without producing lasting effects. One thing I know, that the people of God, with whom I have conversed upon the subject, all declared that never before in this country had they heard the Gospel proclaimed with such power, majesty, clearness and liberty, as at this season.”

HAMILTON, C. W.—A letter from Dr. Mathieson, of Montreal, which appears in the Missionary Record of the Scottish Establishment, furnishes the following rather curious piece of intelligence respecting the state of things in Hamilton. As it must no doubt prove very comfortable and encouraging to the “Venerable parent Church”—as the Dr. usually hath it—it may, we have thought, at the same time, afford a little innocent amusement to our readers in this quarter. The high-minded and unparalleled exertions by which possession of St. Andrew's Church was triumphantly obtained: the zeal of him whom the Dr. believes to be actually an Elder, and who, devoted man I has done so much, and is still doing and about to do so much, for the cause of the Church in Hamilton: the astonishing list of more than one hundred adherents, which he has already in secure perhaps fire-proof custody: the marvellous reaction which has taken place, the perfect readiness which is felt by “all the old friends to return” and the parenthetic, punctilious accuracy of statement which is indicated by the superadded, but almost superfluous “nearly all;” are things really exquisite in their way. But let us listen to the Dr.: