

before.' A little distance from him Brother Bowslaugh soon follows by exclaiming, 'I tank Got, that Got is Got, and that I am Peter Bowslaugh,'—a glorious idea quaintly expressed." —(*Rev. J. Hughes.*)

12. His (Case's) return to Canada was the result of his own voluntary offer, having felt his health and spirits so completely renovated by his travels in the Catskill Mountains; and he certainly needed such an invigorator to encounter the difficulties that attended his journey back. They are thus narrated by himself: "On my arrival at Black Rock, the *embargo* prohibited the transport of property across the line. At first I was perplexed and knew not what to do. So I went to the hay-loft and fell on my face in prayer. I asked the Lord, as I was engaged in his work, to open my way to fulfil my mission in Canada. Having committed all to God, I returned to my lodgings at the inn, where a stranger smilingly said: —'I should not wonder if the Missionary should jump into the boat, take his horse by the bridle, and swim round the *embargo*.' I did so, swam the Niagara River, and landed safely in Canada." We are not to understand from the last obscure sentence that Mr. Case swam the river in person, or even in the saddle, but that he was driven to the necessity of making his poor horse swim it after the boat.

13. We are sorry that fuller information than we are about to give, which we fully expected to have, has not come to hand, relative to his labors this year. It will, perhaps, arrive and become available in another part of the book. But we have reason to believe that he labored with his usual assiduity, acceptability, and success. The country on the lake shore, from Flamboro' to York Township, was called the "New Purchase," from its having been recently bought by the Government from the Indians, excepting a small "reservation" at