

delivered an address. At the close of that meeting a subscription was started which was liberally, I believe unanimously, responded to. The result was \$44-65 from 31 persons, all paid up. A fine village Church is nearly completed here, at a cost of something like \$2000. They hope to have it consecrated by your Lordship in the Spring.

The next two days were spent in waiting for the steamer, upon which I failed to embark owing to the tempestuous seas and heavy surf which prevented boats reaching her. I had therefore to retrace my steps by land as well as I could to Sandy Beach and Gaspé Basin. By the aid of a good friend, I was conveyed again through the Percé mountains to the Bar-a-choir, where I found a cart which helped me to Douglstown, and from that point I walked to Sandy Beach.

The morning of the next day, (Sunday the 20th,) I was with the worthy incumbent the Rev. Mr. Ker. On this day too it was raining, and the congregation was small. But they nearly all remained after service, and gave their names, some 30 or more, for \$42.75. The Rev. Mr. Ker gave me every assurance that he would prosecute the matter, and led me to hope that the amount subscribed, would be more than doubled. I think, in this well-to-do Mission, it might easily be trebled.

However, I had to leave it and hurry on to the South West Church at Gaspé Basin, where, owing to delay in crossing at the ferry, I did not arrive until Mr. Delamare, had commenced his sermon. He abruptly closed, and called me to the pulpit, from which, I delivered an Address. The next three days were spent in going from house to house in Mr. Delamare's Mission. The result was that from 56 persons, whom we saw, we obtained subscriptions amounting to \$72.17 of which \$60 was paid. After all, I was told that I did not see more than half of the people here. But whether any more will be subscribed this year, I cannot say.