

I, let us go to the Priest forthwith and get him to do it. This was a *poser*. He looked embarrassed. I appealed to the company. They admitted that the proposal was fair, but smiled incredulously. "Have you ever seen the Priest call up the Devil?" I asked. He looked thoughtful for a moment, and then replied hesitatingly, "No; but *Nikskamitch*, my grand-father, saw it done." Very likely (?)

In the same letter Mr. Rand relates his adventures among the Malliseets near Fredericton. They treated him kindly, aided him in correcting his tract written in their language, and also in translating a hymn from the Micmac, and listened to the Word of God. Many of this tribe can read their prayer-book being written in the French alphabet, and not like that of the Micmacs, in characters.

In the Steamboat coming down the river from Fredericton Mr. Rand had an opportunity to read the Scriptures to a party of Micmacs. He was interrupted and assailed with coarse obscene language by sundry white men in the garb of gentlemen. A gentleman on board, Mr. Calvin Baker, of Aylesford, hearing them make statements to some of the passengers derogatory to the character of the Missionary called upon the Indians themselves to give testimony in the case. The story was that Mr. R. had been on one occasion assailed by a party of Indian women near Charlottetown, who, with clubs and axes drove him, (and the gentlemen and ladies who were with him) from the encampment; and that it was for his improper conduct. The Indian's version of the cause of the hostile attack was, "'Cause Priest him tell 'em drive him away." Mr. Rand remarks: I knew nothing of this until Mr. Baker afterwards related it to me. Such incidents tend to diversify Missionary life, and lead one to rejoice that God watches over the character as well as over the lives of his servants.

Having given extracts from Mr. Rand's letters, we proceed to present one or two from those of his coadjutor—Benjamin Christmas. The contributors and friends of the Mission cannot fail to be interested in the statements made by our *native Missionary* respecting his reception among his relatives and former acquaintances on the Island of Cape Breton, after the changes which had taken place in his circumstances during the three years which had elapsed since he had seen them. The first, addressed to Mr. Rand, is dated

Plaister Cove,

Sept. 31st, 1858.

MY DEAR BROTHER,—I arrived here last evening, and made a visit to my people to-day. I have told them what Christ has done for my soul, and how the Holy Spirit comforts me. Dear Brother I could not describe to you how I felt; all I can say is, I rejoice exceedingly this day. My heart wondered