

cial brethren on that occasion was out of the question, scattered as they are, and at that season very busy. So nothing could be done in a Methodistic, collective way to provide a place for me to board. What was properly the business of a Quarterly Board, seemed to be the business of *no individual*; and when not travelling I stayed with Bro. Dyre, or at the house of H. P. Adams, Esq. I trust the requirements of duty have claimed my first attention, without regard to little matters of personal accommodation, knowing that these would fall in just in their proper times and places. Nor has my confidence in God been misplaced. On Saturday and Sunday, the sixth and seventh of September, we purpose holding our first Quarterly Meeting in Brant. We anticipate meeting the Stewards and Leaders, when our position and prospects will be fully considered.

Bro. Dyre and myself have each three congregations to preach to on Sabbaths. We have some week-day services, but not as many as we shall attend to when the most suitable places are discovered. We are exploring the country in all directions, as time permits; and we hope soon to have our full complement of week-day labour in operation. Our sabbath congregations are, in general, large and attentive. In all places, there is reason to believe our labours are appreciated; in some places, remarkably so. The seed sown is, in some cases, bearing fruit.

You will be happy to learn that Bro. Dyre and I work together harmoniously. In almost all matters we are of one

judgment. Our gracious Master blesses us with excellent health, and I have to speak well of our friendly and Christian intercourse. It has been profitable to myself, intellectually and spiritually.

Our Mission now embraces, besides Brant, considerable parts of Bentinck, Normanby, Carrick and Elderslie. In my adventures a week or two since, I found two appointments of Bro. J. A. Dowler, and one of Bro. Wm. Norton. This was necessary that I might ascertain how *near* our brethren approached our field. We hope to leave no locality unvisited, where we have any prospect of usefulness. We have not yet found an open door in Paisley. On Saturday next I hope to be successful, as upon my last visit I heard of one willing to receive us. In connexion with Paisley neighborhood we have three Sabbath appointments—one $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles south, a second $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles east, and the third $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles east. There is a wide field to be occupied in that country, and though it may be rather premature to make the remark, I believe that part of Brant Mission could be advantageously set apart as a distinct field of labour. Indeed it would appear necessary almost immediately. Many of our friends who were disheartened, are taking courage again. Though ours must be a work of perseverance, faith and toil, my own mind is greatly encouraged. Not a doubt do I feel as to the ultimate success of our cause. It is the cause of truth, opposing all error,—the cause of benevolence, pure and Christlike; extended to all, and blessing many. Praise the Lord.

OWEN'S SOUND DISTRICT.

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. C. Vandusen, Chairman, dated Newash, September 18th, 1856.

Our Camp-meeting was one of considerable interest; it closed on Monday the 15th inst. Our members were greatly quickened; several back sliders were reclaimed, and a few other sinners hopefully converted to God. We felt considerably disappointed in your not being able to attend, but the labours of Br. Spencer and Br. Williston were highly appreciated. Br. Williston returned greatly encouraged,—near a dozen of the reclaimed back sliders were from Saugeen.

The state of the work generally on this District, is such as to incline us to thank God and take courage. If we had "means and men" several new Missions should be formed. On every hand the cry is, "Come over and help us." I have before me a letter from Mr. Begg, in charge of the Company's Fort at Pic, informing me that brother Ashquab is doing well at that Mission, and that their new school-house will soon be completed. I here enclose to you a letter from brother Blaker, at Michipicoton,