

to accept it. Still more, from indications appearing on every hand, I saw clearly that the minority in Fort Massey did not regard the ground of united action as my friends did,—there was either a misunderstanding or an entire breach of faith—and the proposal must miscarry. Feeling assured of this, I intimated to my friends my determination to leave the city, unless prevented by the Presbytery, and made my arrangements accordingly. The Presbytery met, I explained my position, my resignation was accepted, and I was set free to accept the call to Boston. This ends my connection with Fort Massey. Strange, it does seem to me, that the period of my life of greatest self-denial and self-sacrifice for the cause of Christ, should be the very time when I have been put down as cringing, self-seeking and ambitious; but so it is,—and my appeal is made from man's judgment to that of the Searcher of Hearts.

I might trace my connection with the old Chalmers' congregation, and prove by indisputable facts that the charge of slighting and despising them in the day of trial and weakness is a vile slander. I might also point in detail to most interesting Providential leadings in connection with the call from Boston, which I have accepted; but this paper is already too long. From scenes of worry, tumult and excitement I go in God's Providence to another branch of the church,—to another land, and to another flag. What things await me there I know not. I leave Halifax with regret. Here I have spent two happy years in the service of the best of Masters; here I have found Christians, who, intellectually, socially and spiritually are among the noblest, sweetest and best that I have met; here I have made friends, kind, forbearing, tried and true. For all their acts of kindness, sympathy and generosity, I would record my lasting gratitude. May God heal the breaches of Zion.

**EDWARD ANNAND.**

*Halifax, May 8, 1872.*