

Truro—the largest congregation I have seen since I came to Nova Scotia.

19th June.—Dispensed the sacrament. The weather was excellent ; the congregation was the largest seen in Musquodoboit : 158 sat down at the table, and received the pledges of the Saviour's love. Mr. Graham (1) assisted me. He is like the setting sun,—he has lost his brilliancy—he dazzles less but pleases more.

21st.—Set out with Charlotte for Halifax, and left her in charge of Dr. Russell. May a merciful Providence watch over her.

13th July.—Great want of rain—eight fires in sight, destroying the forest ; about sunset a fine shower which extinguished the fires and refreshed the earth.

18th.—Set out before daylight for Sheet Harbour with a wedding party ; reached it at three of the clock, and married Stutely Horton to Lydia Balcom. Same evening visited the grave of the Rev. John Young. It lies on the sea-beaten shore within a few yards of the water, and within a few yards of the forest. In his more prosperous days he had a large congregation at Montreal in Canada. He had a mingled lot on earth, but he now rests from his labours. He was a searching and close preacher, and his last days were a blessing to the people of Sheet Harbour. I stood on his ashes, and preached a funeral sermon. I preached every day, and visited the most of the settlement. The communion was observed on the Sabbath ; we had in all sixty-six communicants, but ten of them came from Musquodoboit.

I left Sheet Harbour at two of the clock. Immediately after the table was served, an express arrived informing me that my dear wife was delivered on Friday of a still-born child, and that her recovery was doubtful. I reached home at midnight, and learned