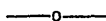


### The Kind Scholar.

IN a certain town there was a Sabbath School boy whose name was Thomas. He was not only very punctual and regular in attendance himself, but nothing would please him so much as to get others to go with him. One day, on his way to school, he saw a little boy leaning on a crutch on a door-step. "Would you like to go to a Sabbath School?" "Yes," said the lame boy, "but I am not able to go so far. My father is dead, and my brother is gone to sea, and I have no one to help me." Thomas at once said, "Oh! I can carry you on my back. I am strong, and you are not very heavy. Since you are willing to come, I would rather do that, than that you should be kept from our Sabbath School." The lame boy, touched with the kindness of Thomas, accepted the proposal, and had his name enrolled as a scholar; and every Sabbath, Thomas carried him to the little Bethel. Here is a lesson for boys and girls who love their teacher and the exercises of the Sabbath class. Let each search out, if it were only one neglected child, and do what he can to induce him to come, saying, "Come with us and we will do thee good." We are sure every child that finds Jesus will do this. He will wish to make other children happy like himself. He will have in him the spirit of Jesus, and, therefore, like him, he will seek to save the lost. O that the Spirit were poured out upon all our Sabbath School children, that they might become little missionaries, seeking out and gathering those that their kind teachers cannot reach!—*Juvenile Presbyterian*.



### THE CHURCH IN NOVA SCOTIA.

#### Report of a Mission to Cape Breton.

ON the evening of the 6th of August, 1863, in company with the Rev. Messrs. McKay and Sinclair,—who were likewise on a mission to Cape Breton,—I crossed the Strait of Canso. Duty soon obliged me to leave my brethren, and trust myself, a stranger to country and people, to the good horsemanship of a worthy son of a true-hearted Highlander, who had come a distance of twenty miles to let me conveyed to his place of residence. The evening being far spent before I crossed the Strait, my guide and I proceeded no great distance when sable night spread her pitchy dark mantle over the earth. Our anxiety to be as soon as possible at our journey's end led my guide to take a much shorter road than the main one to his place of residence; but if we measure distance by time, I think he made the short road twice as long as the long one. How painful it is for one to be groping his way in darkness! But my guide and his horse knew well every inch of the road; so that the fear of any accident was

kept at a pleasant distance from my mind. Perseverance and faith overcome difficulties. At length all doubts, difficulties and fears vanished, as we found ourselves at our journey's end for that night.

On the following day, I preached to a goodly congregation at River Inhabitants, which was chiefly composed of aged people, who, in their own warm-hearted and unceremonious manner, when a favorable opportunity presented itself, greeted and welcomed me as a servant of Christ to their Island,—while at the same time my right hand was being almost pulled from my shoulders by the hearty shakings of the hand I was receiving. Joy seemed to beam on every face, and gladness to elevate every heart.

The other places where I preached in Cape Breton are the following:—Whycocomah; Lake Ainslie; Baddeck River; Little Baddeck; North River, St. Ann's; Middle River; Ross River, Margaree; Margaree Harbor; Broad Cove; River Dennis; Points, West Bay; Lochlomond, and Little Lake. In every place where I visited and preached, I received very great encouragement; and was delighted to see manifested, among all the people, what I, as a stranger to them all, took to be a genuine desire to hear the Word preached.

On the various occasions that I preached, with the exception of one, there seemed to be a feeling of christian unity in every heart. I had ministers of different denominations as hearers on several occasions; and instead of showing signs of displeasure for my preaching to the people, they appeared to be very grateful. I was very glad to see that party spirit was not carried to such a degree as it was represented to be on some former occasions. Time has great effect on matter and mind. Men, after a time, come to see that vital godliness consists not in name, but in doing the will of God; and that that can be done, not in one place nor by one sect only, but in every place and by all who seek Him in sincerity and in truth.

I visited some settlements where, so far as I could learn, there was a general desire to have the services of a clergyman in connection with the Church of Scotland. A few years ago, it will be remembered that the Middle River inhabitants gave a call to a minister belonging to the Church of Scotland; and though they failed in securing his services, they renounced not connection with the Church of their fathers. And notwithstanding that sore disappointment, they suffered not their hopes to fail; but, "against hope believed in hope"—looking forward to see one, in God's own good time, coming among them to be their spiritual guide. They seemed to be quite delighted at the then every-day expected arrival of the Rev. Mr. Brodie from Scotland. And now that he is labouring among them, they cannot but feel grateful that their prayers are at length answered. And I think it impossible for any,