

when we started at Sheffield till we parted at Yarmouth, we felt we were among loving and devoted servants of the Lord Jesus. Such meetings make us long for the final union in the house of many mansions where there will be no more separation. May all those who met in old Chebogue work and watch and wait, and may we clasp hands on the shores of that heavenly land of which we spoke and sang so much during the happy days in the early part of July 'ast.

Everything in connection with the church in Chebogue testifies to the faithful and successful labours of our beloved brother Watson. A good Sunday school organized by him, a Ladies' Missionary Association created by the zeal of Mr. Watson, and a goodly number added to the church are among the indications of progress that I may notice in addition to those you so justly mentioned in your editorial jottings. The church in Chebogue for obvious reasons can never be large, but it has been and may be in the future influential. It has been a nursery and many valuable plants have been transferred to flourish in other places.

The little church contributed last year twice as much to the funds of the Missionary Society as many churches with double the membership. This comes from the power of example as well as precept—Mr. W. preaches and practises *systematic* giving.

YARMOUTH,

under the vigorous hand of Mr. McIntosh, is growing steadily in numbers and spiritual power. I judge only in part from what I saw, but principally from the testimony of several influential members whom I met at the Union. Our earnest brother is not only solicitous about his own field, but has thrown his energies into the work of the churches throughout the bounds of the Union. The brethren find him a wise counsellor and a willing helper. There are one or two places of great promise, and where there is destitution of the means of grace not very far from Yarmouth, which our brother is most anxious about. If we had labourers to spare one at least could be most usefully employed in these parts.

In company with the Rev. S. Sykes, I started for a drive of 110 miles round the coast to Liverpool. We rode seven miles to Tusket, where we had breakfast, worship, and Christian fellowship with Mr. Philip Hilton and Mrs. Hilton, members of the church in Chebogue, who though so far removed from their church home still support by their presence and means the place so dear to them by so many hallowed associations.

The day was beautiful as we drove along the shore or through the dense forest—stopping occasionally to rest our horse, or enjoy the luxury of a plunge in the foam-crested waves. By ten o'clock at night we reached Shelburne, a distance of sixty-four miles,

where we rested for the night and were kindly received by a member of the Liverpool church, though over forty miles from it. The next day was one of surpassing beauty, and the scenery through which we rode and which was visible all along the shore rendered weariness impossible to a lover of nature. Hill and dale, rivers and lakes, islands dotted along the coast, the bays and harbours, with here and there peeps at the boundless ocean, made me forget all time and toil and care. I have often remarked: Why do people go out of Canada in search of scenery when we have such a superabundance of it without the thousands of petty inconveniences and many positive dangers incident to travel and sojourn in other lands?

LIVERPOOL

is still, I am glad to say, under the pastoral care of Rev. S. Sykes. Here I had good meetings and learn that the interests of our society are attended to by the ladies of the church. Mr. Sykes has far too much work for one man, no matter how willing or able, in trying to shepherd the churches of Brooklyn and Beach Meadows. The people do not complain in these two last-named places, nor will not as long as they have the self-denying labours of such a man; but I think he is doing an injustice to himself, and moreover I am quite certain there is enough of work for one man in the town of Liverpool, and that the cause there would be greatly benefited if the pastor could readjust the hours of service on the Lord's day, and conserve his strength for that congregation alone. Mr. Sykes is one of those men sometimes to be found among ministers, who is willing to sacrifice himself for the public good. He has done a blessed work right along every place he has laboured and it is a pity he should wear out too soon.

MILTON

is vacant, the Rev. W. Johnston having resigned shortly before I came to the East. I had good congregations both on the Sabbath and week evenings. The question now is: What shall be done for Milton? It is the opinion of the Liverpool friends that the time for union with them under one pastor has passed, or at all events is not now. Milton is not large enough to afford scope for a man who is ambitious to make the most of his short life. Could it be linked to Brooklyn or Beach Meadows, a man would have a nice field. There is a comfortable residence, a good church, a nice people. What will be done? Humanly speaking, all depends on the man. The right man will find a comfortable home, a promising field, and a loving people. Lord of the harvest, send a labourer to Milton!

BEACH MEADOWS.

This is a very interesting congregation, principally composed of fishermen and their families. Their neat little church has been further improved since last year. I had large congregations. The Ladies' Mission-