

three in number, one, the Rev. Henry Esson, minister of the oldest Congregation, cheerfully went along with the friends of the Free Church in Montreal, and aided this application, by a very pressing letter from himself. He has ever since manifested the warmest interest in our cause.

My entrance into Canada was on the 7th of April, by the city of Buffalo, and the Falls of Niagara. The Rev. Mr. Macgill of Niagara city, had shewn his good-will to the Deputation by coming to Buffalo, a distance of 40 miles, to welcome me into the province. Unfortunately the movements of the Railway train on the great western line from Albany, turned out, contrary to expectation, to be such as precluded the possibility of my being forward at Buffalo, as I had expected, on the morning of Tuesday, in time for the Niagara Railway train; and thus I was deprived of the pleasure of meeting Mr. Macgill there, he having left it at nine o'clock of the morning of that day, in hopes that I might have found my way to Niagara by another route. I got to Buffalo by two o'clock of the same day on which he left it, but found no conveyance farther; and the distance, and the state of the roads, rendered any other mode of conveyance than the Railway, altogether impracticable. I was thus reluctantly compelled to stay all the rest of the day at Buffalo, receiving much kindness from the Presbyterian ministers of the place, and preaching in the evening in one of their Churches.

According to the arrangement previously announced, I ought to have been preaching at Niagara on the evening of Tuesday, in place of Buffalo; and thus the friends of our cause in that place have, as yet, had no opportunity given them of testifying their response to our appeal,—a response which I had reason to know afterwards, would have been a very effective one. But my determination not to break in upon the announced arrangements for other places, put it out of my power to make up for an omission, which, although occasioned by circumstances which I could not control, was to me matter of deep regret.