

people of West Bay were under the necessity of building. As it is, two churches are within a stone's throw of each other,—that owned by the Church of Scotland and ours. Nothing but sheer necessity should have led to this in view of the coming union of the two churches. This desired union would benefit all our congregations, but especially those of Cape Breton, where they are not able on either side to maintain religious ordinances in a way creditable to themselves or satisfactory to those who labor among them.

Although the Presbyterians at West Bay are unfortunately weakening each others' hands and retarding Presbyterian enterprise by opposition and separation, still, on both sides, are those who can see farther than separation, and cherish something else besides Anti-union sentiments. Among them I found earnest, sincere men, who deeply deplore the want of the stated ordinances of worship, and who hopefully look forward to the time when again they shall have one to go in and out before them to "break unto them the bread of life."

I was disappointed with St. Peter's. I should say it has gone very far behind since the canal has been finished. Many of those who assisted to build the church and helped to advance the Presbyterian cause have left, still the church is there on a beautiful site in an unfinished state. It will go hard with the few Presbyterians there to complete what was so auspiciously begun unless they receive some aid; and I now bespeak for the people of St. Peter's this assistance from abroad, or else all that has been contributed may be said to be thrown away. I preached ten discourses in West Bay, baptized two adults and one child. I next visited Malagawatch, (Indian word for burying-ground.) Here I preached on Tuesday and Wednesday six times, and baptized nine children and two adults.—The people here are also anxious to secure the services of a settled minister; but owing to the numerical weakness and the isolated nature of the place, almost surrounded as it is by water, it will be difficult for them to obtain one till such time as they are strengthened in numbers and resources, by being united with some other station. It is altogether out of the question to connect them either with West Bay or Little Narrows. This should not be entertained for one moment, for I know the difficulty and danger of crossing either way. The only feasible union, so far as I see, is Malagawatch and River Dennis, leaving West Bay and St. Peter's to unite. I was sent across from Malagawatch in a boat to within six or seven miles of Little Narrows, the nearest point that a boat could touch in consequence of the ice. The undertaking appeared novel and rather venturesome to

me to row under cover of the night among the small islands that stood that way.

On Thursday I made my way to Little Narrows through roads knee-deep, and preached as previously intimated. I proceeded about six or seven miles farther that evening towards Baddeck, keeping Middle River in view for the Sabbath. At Little Narrows they made a united effort to obtain Rev. Mr. Grant, now of Earlton, as their minister. At West Bay and Malagawatch they made similar efforts; and from what I heard the people of these stations say, I would advise the people of Earlton to look sharply after the comforts of their young pastor in case he might think of something beyond a mission, as now contemplated, to those destitute places.

On Friday evening I addressed the prayer-meeting in connection with Rev. K. McKenzie's congregation of Baddeck. In this congregation much spiritual intent has been manifested, especially during their last communion season. Mr. McKenzie mentioned the material aid he received in the services and co-operation of Mr. Campbell of the Sister Church, lately from Scotland. This brother's labors I found were appreciated, not only there, but also in Middle River, Margaree, Lake Ainslie, &c., where he strongly advised co-operation as a necessary precursor to the much-desired union. Were all our young ministers to speak and act thus, the fathers would soon forget the difficulties of the past and unite with their sons in advocating and effecting union of the churches.

On the second Sabbath of April I preached at Middle River, and on Monday again I preached and presided at a congregational meeting. I found the people there, some expressing their sorrow at the information sent them by their minister, Rev. D. McKenzie, "That he was not to return from Scotland;" others enquiring, "Where can we get a suitable man?" I advised and encouraged them as best I could.

I next went to Margaree. I preached at the "Big Intervale," where I met only a few people, owing to the recent rain. I found that through the encouragement of Rev. Thomas Cumming they have determined, few as they are in number, to proceed to build a church. It only remains with Mr. Cumming and the rest of us to do all in our power to assist them in their noble enterprise, for they are weak and cannot accomplish this work unaided.

I next visited "Chimney Corner," or Margaree Harbor. Here I met a few staunch Presbyterians and sincere Christians. It is a great pity that they should be neglected by the church. In both these last mentioned places they but seldom hear Presbyterian preaching. I am pleased that through the efforts of Mr. Isaac Murray, of