

grief. It is some relief, certainly, to be able to reply in the words of Nehemiah to Sanballat: "There are no such things done as thou sayest, but thou feignest them out of thine own heart."—*Neh. 6: 8.*

And yet that is about as near the truth as many people seem to have attained, respecting the Micmac Mission. It has in their estimation accomplished nothing. All the money—that *three thousand dollars* for land,—the large sums for publishing the Scriptures,—all lost, thrown away, and the years of labor and toil and vexation in mastering the language, translating and preaching and teaching, all wasted!

Said one of the merchants of Truro to me lately: "A gentleman was in here just now, and he said how singular it is that after all Mr. Rand's labors for so many years, he has never succeeded in making but *one* convert, and he is one of the greatest scoundrels out." He did not tell me the gentleman's name. But I had been invited to address a public meeting the next day, and had been told that some remarks in connection with the Micmac Mission would be appropriate. So I took the above piece of information for my text, and some gentleman had the candor to tell me the following day that he thought he was the individual referred to, and freely owned that the charge I had brought against him, and all others, who should make such a statement, of disgraceful ignorance, was just, and richly deserved.

MISSION, TROUBLES.

To use a slang phrase, I feel no disposition to *blow* on myself or on the Micmac Mission. I will institute no disparaging comparisons with other missionaries or other missions. Troubles enough and trials enough we have had all of us in our work, no doubt, both from friends and foes. Perhaps I can sympathise with our foreign missionaries in their toils and sorrows, aye, and in their joys too, as few who have never left their native land can do. Yes, our history, more especially when written by those who know little or nothing about it, and who judge from a few unfavorable *surface* specimens, is discouraging enough. And without having attended the latest "Conventions," and only having listened at a safe distance to the thunder that has been rumbling in *some* religious papers of late years, and merely having watched a portentous cloud just now looming up in the *WESTERN horizon*, I cannot help seeing that "some other missions" have had, and still have, some very discouraging and trying "portions" of "history," from which the Micmac Mission has been happily free. And there are facts for all to mourn over still more discouraging, from our one-sided view. "What has your Christianity ever done for the