

commands a very good view, and is a credit to Mr. Fraser and to our people at River Inhabitants. In the evening, at 6 p.m., we had a meeting in the new Church at Port Hastings, formerly Plaister Cove. The Rev. Mr. Forbes was present and presided, and Mr. Fraser concluded by prayer. The audience was pretty fair, and a collection of \$8 was taken up.

I am very much pleased with my visit to Cape Breton, and with the reception I met with. The collections on the whole were good, considering the brief notice they had of my arrival. I received donations from Messrs. McLeod, Campbell, M.P.P., and Cameron of Broad Cove; from Mr. Hart and Mrs. Campbell of Whyecocomagh; from Mrs. Cameron and others of River Dennis, and from Mr. Alexander Sutherland of Port Hastings,—a sum in all amounting to about \$20. Besides this, I was met in a friendly way by the Presbyterians of the sister Church, in some of whose Churches I had the pleasure of preaching. I think that I am quite correct in saying that a better spirit and a more friendly feeling are beginning to find their way among the two bodies of Presbyterians in Cape Breton, as in other places in the Colonies. I am sure that every lover and well-wisher of Presbyterianism will be glad to hear this welcome news.

Thus with Cape Breton I have finished the visitation of our Churches, a toilsome, tedious work; but I trust that the services will be long remembered and greatly blessed to our people, and kindle in them a more lively interest in the cause of Christ, and greater zeal for the conversion and salvation of the heathen. I have said nothing about the dark side of my travels, not that I have not met with some just causes of complaint and matter of grievance, to which I might with profit devote a page or two; but, on the other hand, I have met with many things to encourage me, and with many good friends and sympathizers, who, by their faith, counsel and means, did much to strengthen my hands and encourage my heart. Many, many thanks be to these good friends, and may God's blessing and gracious presence be ever with them; and as to those who would trifle with and scoff at the duty of preaching the gospel to the heathen, I pray God to forgive them.

On Friday, the 6th inst., I left the hospitable residence of my kind friend, Squire McKeen of Port Hastings, and took the stage for Antigonish.

On Sabbath I both preached and gave an address on Missions to my old good friends of Antigonish. The Rev. Mr. Murray was from home, so I had not the privilege of meeting with him. There was a large and respectable congregation present. I had frequently worshipped with this people previous to my going to college, and now it was a great privilege and pleasure for me to preach to them. An unsolicited collection of \$20.40 was given to me. The remainder of this week I spent travelling and visiting friends, until Friday the 13th inst., upon which day I took the boat from Pictou to Charlottetown, in order to attend to a special request to be present at the communion at Orwell Head, where I arrived on Saturday morning. Here I was kept all the time in harness.

On Sabbath the congregation was very large. Upwards of 300 communicants sat down at the Lord's table. The remarks I have made with respect to the sacrament at DeSable are equally applicable here. I shall long remember both of these communions, and especially the latter. I felt very happy among these kind-hearted people.

On Monday the congregation was also very large, and after the service of thanksgiving, Mr. Robertson, who was present, gave a full account of the state of things in Western Polynesia. So ended the service of this feast; and I trust that it shall be greatly blessed to all the people, in order that the fruit may be unto holiness, and the end everlasting life; and may God, in His love and mercy, give them a pastor after His own heart, who shall break to them the bread of life. In parting with these kind friends, they gave me a gift of \$25—counting that given by Mr. McLeod, with whom I stayed, and others. In the