

eighteen months ago there were only fourteen children. As there are generally a number of young men attending Mr. Logan's efficient Academy, preparatory to entering College, there is always a supply of earnest teachers, well fitted for the work.

Its Library, though not very large, is well selected, and not the least inducement to the children.

The annual S. S. Picnic took place on the 13th ult., and was one of the most pleasant and agreeable parties imaginable: the young life of the children overflowed with hilarity and laughter; and their light-hearted gaiety resounded through a beautiful grove, that seemed to have grown almost for that very purpose. Swings and different sports having had their full share of attention, a table covered with nearly everything needed to gratify the palate and nourish the body, received that justice which children give such viands after a good game. At sunset they all repaired to the Grammar School, and after some good ginging by the children, and some brief speeches, the children were dismissed, each to discuss the properties of some fruit they received as they were going away, and wishing they would soon have another picnic.

May the youth of our loved Canada be taught to praise and serve God with mirth and gladness!

J. E. C.

Missionary Intelligence.

LETTER FROM REV. DR. THORNTON WITH REFERENCE TO BRUCE MINES.

DEAR SIR.—I send you according to promise, a brief account of my Missionary tour to Bruce Mines.

On Thursday, the 31st of July, I took the steamboat from Collingwood, anticipating a rather quiet if not a dull time on board, while sailing to such a distant and outlandish region. I was however agreeably surprised to meet several acquaintances, with a large excursion party for Sault Ste. Marie; among whom I was happy to find Rev. Mr. Stark of Dundas and his lady. The people of his charge had very sensibly suggested, that he should in this enervating season, take a few days relaxation; and were more of our congregations to follow so good an example and allow the time, and contribute a little of the *needful*, to enable the minister to get off amid new scenes and circumstances for a short time, there is little doubt but all parties would profit. And were the brethren who are so fortunate as to enjoy a brief vacation, instead of visiting large cities as I have known many do, (and where doubtless there is much to interest in the works of man), to resort instead to regions remote and wild, where the wondrous works of the Creator may be contemplated in their native grandeur and beauty, the benefit both physically and mentally would often be very great.

The voyage along the vast Georgian Bay, and indeed the whole course to the Mines, is exceedingly interesting. After leaving Owen Sound, where a large supply of firewood is taken in for the boat, and fat cattle, sheep, flour, &c., for the denizens at the outskirts of civilisation, we headed up the bay, keeping, as the next morning dawned, and throughout the rest of the voyage, towards the north shore; amidst an immense number of islands of ever varying size and appearance, some rising but a little above the water, and generally of a roundish form, reminding one of a huge skull, which the hand of time had bared, some