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every township support a gospel ministry, were there a disposition to unite among those who hold essentially the same principles. But no wonder it is often felt so difficult a matter when society is torn to pieces by party differences, and when, therefore, as a matter of course, true religion is at so low an ebb.

On Tuesday, December 25th, I left Ancaster and proceeded westward into the London District. After travelling about eighty miles, I reached the village of London. In proceeding so many miles in Scotland, through a populous district, and along one of the great thoroughfares of the country, it is probable that one would see, in the frequently recurring village churches, evidences of the religious character of the population. But how melancholy did the vacancy appear in this part of Canada which is generally well settled, and renowned for the fertility of its soil, when, through so large an extent of country, not a single building was visible from the highway, to tell the passing traveller, that the settlers were not unmindful of the God of all their mercies. People may, indeed, speak of the heathen, and it is well that we should feel compassion for their spiritual destitution; but really in passing through scenes like this, one seems to be surrounded by the very atmosphere of heathenism * * * Open Sabbath profanation is common, and, above all, profane swearing, and that too, of the most horrid kind prevails to a dreadful extent. This unhappily is equally true of many other parts of Canada besides the London District.

While preaching in the 3rd concession of London, I was much pleased with the attention of the people, and afterwards with the value which in conversation they appeared to set upon the preaching of the gospel. I spoke to one very old man from Nova Scotia, who had been apparently an attentive and delighted listener to my discourse, though I found that he had not understood a word of it, from not knowing any tongue but the Gaelic. Though we could not converse together, there was something in the pleased and animated expression of his countenance, which seemed to speak more forcibly than words could have done his joy when it was said to him "Go up unto the house of God."

The township of Lobo, settled mostly by highlanders, affords a lamentable proof of the evil consequences of that neglect which has been shewn towards our countrymen in Canada. As ignorant, and I fear it must be added fanatical teachers, have arisen amongst themselves and seduced them from the sound profession, which in their native land they had made.

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There are a number of ministers in the province who preach in the Gaelic language, but still I found various townships where highlanders abound, entirely destitute of the preaching of the gospel. Of these there are in the Bathurst District, Macnab and Mackintosh; in the Home District, Vaughan, West Gwillimbury, Thorah & Eldon; in the London District, Zorra, Nissouri, London, Lobo, Williams, Yarmouth, Southwold, Inverhew and Mosa.

***** I returned to the village in the evening after a fruitless attempt to find out a place where the congregation had been summoned to meet, or rather after discovering that the direction given me had served only to lead me astray. This was the first time I had failed in meeting an appointment, and I felt keenly the disappointment it must have occasioned to the people. However, it subsequently appeared as if there was something providential in the matter, for during the evening, as I was sitting alone in the inn, two gentlemen came into the room, having understood that I was a preacher and mentioned that a large congregation had been met in the village for nearly an hour, waiting the arrival of the person who was to address them, but who, probably from the state of the roads, had been unable to get forward. They then requested me in the name of the congregation to supply his place, which I cheerfully did.—About 200 people were assembled—a mixed multitude as I understood, belonging to no particular body, though the person who had called them together was a methodist preacher. They formed an attentive audience, and I trust were profited by what they heard. There was not much of those sighs and groans and ejaculations, which amongst certain classes in this country appear to be not unfrequently employed to supply the