Perhaps he knew Sunday dates sometimes made papers illegal and acted accordingly. His text was Acts 10:29. "I ask therefore for what intent ye have sent for me." The notes would indicate that they had an exceedingly, interesting, live, practical, enthusing and in every way profitable gospel sermon a hundred years ago at the Mouth of the River on the Sunday following the 21st of June.

Mr. Dick was indeed a popular preacher, popular as a preacher as well as personally.

Missioned to Halifax for a three Sundays in the year 1807, a Pictou County militiaman then on garrison duty there, has left us the story of the not very large audience at the first service being succeeded by the larger and larger, till on the last Sunday standing room was at a premium. He made special mention of the large number of officers present at one of the last day services and how his anti-burgher heart was made glad, by the preacher's apt reference to the war in which Britain was then engaged, and how in closing he claimed that "Britain would never be conquered except through the sins of her people. But, Oh, the sins of her Army and Navy," he cried, as he appealed to those before him who bore her arms to seek by righteousness to break off the sins that so weakened the nation's soldiery before the foe, and then how in fervent prayer for the welfare of the nation, her success in the war in which she was engaged, and her establishment in righteousness, he implored the help of God. His patriotic sentiments, his rousing appeals to the consciences of his hearers thrilled them. He could at once have been called to Halifax, but could not be made to consider a proposal which meant leaving the congregation here shepherdless.

An old Pictou Highlander, who had been brought up under the ministry of the able and eloquent Fraser of Kirkhill, was forever setting up his old minister as a model and could never hear of any person equalling him. But having heard Mr. Dick he came away so unusually quiet for him, that it attracted attention. Asked why so solemnly quiet the old man's reply was "I have heard Kirkhill to-day."

When the Presbytery was arranging the services in connection with the ordination of Rev. Peter Gordon, which was to take