

are lots of us, and some children to christen.' 'Oh,' I said, sir, 'he'll come if there's any children to baptize. Where do you live?' He told me, and I said you would go to-morrow; it is only ten miles from Katrine, sir." Of course I thanked friend Laxton, and to save time went that night from his house, and slept at Katrine.

Next morning, August 16th, I mounted my horse at 6.30 A.M., and set off to Ely, in the township of Armon. . . . A lovely country as heart could wish, with Pickerel Lake simmering in the sunlight, and the noble Magnettewan River, like a silver cord sparkling with jewels, winding through the bush. A country with clearings on every hand—clearings to the right, to the left, and before me, like beautiful green oases in the dark bushy desert—clearings telling me of hundreds and hundreds and hundreds of human beings, *called Christians*, living, breathing, and dying there without having one opportunity of using the means of Grace! I was told I was the *only* man, as a minister, who had as yet penetrated that part. People by the hundred! Sheep wandered from the fold, learning not only to neglect, but to despise the God who is showering down upon them His innumerable blessings; lambs of Christ's flock, bleating on the hills for that food which His brethren are too indifferent to give them. I sat down on a stone and wept, wept bitterly. I wept because I felt how utterly unable I was to meet and cope with the work now here spread before me. I wept to think of the carelessness, nay, of the utter indifference to the welfare of their brethren *in* Christ, by those who call themselves the brethren *of* Christ. Now, alas! I went on in sorrow, and the delectable land had become to me a sore burden and a cause of distress.

I reached Ely, held a service at which I baptized three children, but could not promise to go again, though pressed very hard to do so; rode eighteen miles through bush road, crossing swamps, &c. At this time I went a journey of over 300 miles, partly on horseback, partly in buckboard, taking more than three weeks for the work, during which time I held twelve services, baptized sixteen children and one adult, held