

sine, in the northwest corner of the township of Westminster. In both of these neighborhoods, there are a good many Presbyterians, but I had no opportunity of ascertaining their numbers.

In all of these last mentioned places, I had large and exceedingly attentive congregations; and so anxious were several individuals to hear the preaching of the word, as they had been accustomed to hear it in former days, that they accompanied me during the greater part of the time I was in that neighborhood. The Presbyterians in these three townships, London, Lobo, and Westminster, will form a large congregation. A year or two ago, they had been recommended by some individuals who had formerly been in connection with the Kirk of Scotland, to select a kirk minister, and had opened a subscription to try what they could raise; but finally, it came short of what is usually required, the project had been for some time abandoned. As many of them had been accustomed, in the old country, to have the choice of their own ministers, and all of them had seen, more or less, in many ways, the deplorable effects of patronage, in the established church at home, they seemed, in general, upon second thought, unwilling to run the risk of suffering from its effects, in any shape here. They are exceedingly anxious to have the gospel preached among them fearlessly, in its purity, and with faithfulness. The greater part of them expressed their earnest desire to obtain a supply of preaching from us; and before I left the neighborhood, even the few, who had formerly advocated the Kirk, expressed themselves in favor of our cause. If they had a minister in connection with our Presbytery, who was a good preacher, they are pretty certain that they could support him comfortably. I must mention here, that a short time before this, as I was informed, an English minister, from the States, had attempted to form a church in the township of London, but could only get four that were inclined to join him.

I had, at one time, thought of returning at this point, but my horse having become so lame, that I was unable to do so. I considered that, till it recovered so far as to be able to go back with me, it would be my duty to look after some other means of travelling, and continue my journey to the westward, in order to obtain some more particular information with regard to the religious state of that part of the country. Accordingly, I went back to the Scotch settlement, at the east side of Westminster, and through the kindness of a Mr. Nichol, I was furnished with another horse.

On Tuesday the 14th, I resumed my journey, and crossed from the township of Delaware, to the north side of the Thames, where the road leads through the long woods, and is excessively bad. These woods are very thinly settled, and only upon the road. I called upon a few Presbyterian families that I heard of, as I went along; and in the evening I preached in the township of Eldrid. I was told that there were about 12 Presbyterian families, or perhaps a few more, in this township, but considerably scattered. A great many of the people, through this section of the country, belong to a sect of Baptists.

On Wednesday, a Presbyterian family upon whom I called, in the township of Nosa, informed me, that, in that township there were not more than 2 or 3 Presbyterian families upon the street; but that there was a settlement begun at the back part of the township of about 12 or 14 families, all of which were Presbyterian except two. I was unable to visit them, owing to their great distance back, and the badness of the road.

After entering the Western District, I travelled through several large tracts of woods, the first and largest belonging to the Moravian Indians, who have a village on the south bank of the Thames. I could hear only of a very few scattered families of Presbyterians along here, and indeed, there are but few inhabitants altogether; for the country all along here, is but very partially settled. The road crosses to the south side of the Thames, by the last bridge on the river, about 70 miles above Sandwich. I heard that there were a few Presbyterians at Eldison, near the northern side of Lake St. Clair, who were formerly settled there by Lord Selkirk; but I was unable to visit them, owing to the distance and the difficulty of getting to the place. Along the south shore of Lake St. Clair, where the public road leads, a distance of about 30 miles, there are but very few houses to be seen; and the most of the inhabitants, for some distance up from the mouth of the Thames, as well as on the Detroit river, are French Catholics, the descendants of the early French settlers.

I arrived at Sandwich on the Friday evening. Being rather discouraged with the view of things here, I readily accepted of an invitation to preach to the Presbyterian congregation in Detroit, and on Sabbath the 17th, I preached there to a very large and respectable audience.

On Tuesday the 19th, I preached in the village of Amherstburgh, near the mouth of the Detroit river. The inhabitants are mostly French Catholics, and I was informed that there were very few of either Presbyterians or Episcopalians. Mr. Gale, a minister of the Church of Scotland, is settled here, and is engaged in teaching a school during the week. On my way down, along the shore of Lake Erie, I had to travel through several large tracts of woods; and even where there were settlements, they consisted of only a single range on the lake shore. The most of the people in this part are Baptists. In the township of Aldborough, there is a settlement of Presbyterians, principally