

Wednesday, November 4.—It would have been very gratifying to me to have visited many other places, but the season was too far advanced, and the weather too unfavourable. I had also urgent calls for my return to Nova Scotia. The rector, churchwardens, and vestry, were with me at half-past six in the morning, to present an address, and consult me upon the building of another large chapel, which I gladly encouraged; and I then embarked, accompanied by the Clergy and many others to the shore, with the same attentions and respect which were shown to me at Fredericton, by a guard of honour, in a steamer for Digby (forty miles). The Bay of Fundy was uncommonly rough, and our steamer laboured much. We were at Digby, however, before dark, and I found the people in expectation of my arrival. Their church was soon lighted and filled by a large congregation, for whom I readily preached, in reference to the trial to which they were now subjected by the want of a settled pastor, since the death of their late Missionary, the Rev. Roger Viets. Mr. Snyder has done all that he could for them, travelling twenty miles every Sunday, that he might open their church, after two services in his own mission. The people seem duly sensible of his kindness, and would gladly receive him as their pastor; but he has promised his flock at Weymouth, that if they enable him to live with tolerable comfort, by complying with the Society's requisitions, he will not leave them. Provision has been made at Digby for building a parsonage, and for securing to their Missionary the full amount of salary required by the Society.

Thursday, November 5.—The congregation at Digby were thankful to have another service at ten this morning; and again I endeavoured to show how they might profit even by their present privation. They listened with encouraging attention; and my hope and prayer are, that their spiritual wants may soon be supplied. An extra steamer from St. John took me on board, and conveyed me to Annapolis (twenty miles), many of the people attending me to the wharf, where they had received me on my landing. I passed the evening with Mr. Gilpin, who kindly drove me to Clermont.

Friday, November 6.—Here I was detained for some time, which enabled me to provide twice for Mr. Owen's duty, while he spent two Sundays at Horton and Cornwallis. As these churches are not more than thirty miles from Clermont, I also devoted another Sunday to them; and while endeavouring to console their congregations under their serious privation, I attempted to enforce the duties which it evidently suggests. They are prepared to build a convenient parsonage, and to comply with the Society's requisition. I pray that we may soon be enabled to supply their spiritual wants; but the circumstances of this mission are such, that it will be no easy matter to find a person well qualified for it.

In taking a review of my late journeys, which were not terminated till some time after the commencement of our winter, I cannot but feel regret that I have only been able to accomplish a part of the work which it was very desirable to perform. I have, however, much cause for gratitude, and therefore I dare not complain. There is evidently a growing attachment to the Church, and an increasing sense of the