

slie. At another time he had landed late one evening in the Autumn at the foot of Middle River, from whence he was to walk home. He was not able however to find his footpath; there were no Indians about at the time, but he found a deserted camp, which it was evident the inmates had left quite lately. The fire, however, had quite died out, but he found some half-burnt sticks, and managed to gather a handful of dry grass or moss; with his knife he struck a spark from the flint he always carried with him, together with a piece of punk. The first spark caught and soon he managed to make a good fire. He was hungry, but there was nothing to eat, so he contented himself with a smoke, and you may be sure, committing himself to Him who keepeth Israel, he composed himself to sleep and slept soundly till a late hour next morning.

Dangers by flood and fire, both Autumn and Summer, beset these devoted men; perils on the frozen lake in winter, and from fording swollen rivers in the early spring.

Rev. John Stewart (latterly of New Glasgow), already referred to, arrived at Plaister Cove on the 23rd of August, 1834, after a passage of 28 days across the Atlantic. Before entering on his work, he purchased a horse, saddle and watch. Thus fitted out he addressed himself at once to the great work before him, and most diligently and perseveringly did he discharge his duty for a period of about three years, making West Bay his headquarters.

In the Home and Foreign Record of 1867, he gives us an account of his missionary travels in C. B., in 1835.

Take the following as a sample of what he had sometimes to experience:—

“Leaving my pony at Middle River, which could