

among the number who had that morning travelled long distances and over the roughest kind of roads. We shall not soon forget the solemnities of the occasion. During the day, it threatened rain, and dark clouds hung ominously on the brow of those bold grand mountains that overlook the valley of Broad Cove Intervale. In the afternoon, the rain descended. Having preached the action sermon and served a table, we left the Church and joined the worshippers at the tent where Mr. McKay and Mr. Brodie were engaged in preaching and conducting the devotions of the people. The scene was one long to be remembered. The people eagerly hung upon the words of the preacher, and seemed deeply impressed with the truths to which they were listening. A more serious and devout congregation we seldom witnessed. We have indeed seen much larger gatherings in Pictou, but none that manifested greater reverence for the ordinances of God. With uncovered heads they sat on the hill under sun and rain, regardless of the elements, while they drank in the words of eternal life. The Gaelic Psalms, chaunted by a powerful and melodious voice, might be heard ringing far up in the glen, bringing to our recollection scenes of other days in the land of their fathers, when the wild glens in the distant moorlands of Scotland was the only house where they might worship God according to their consciences. The singing appeared to us peculiarly striking. It had not the measured exactness nor the formal stiffness which we so often notice in Church music. In many instances, the tunes used were old familiar ones, but some of them we never heard before in America, though occasionally in the Scotch Highlands. Slow and solemn,—abounding in modulation and full of meaning, we thought them specially suited to the occasion, and shall not soon forget the effect produced by the singing of that congregation, who, with voices quivering with emotion, and with hearts, we believe, in many instances, touched with a deep sense of the Divine love displayed in the solemn ordinance of the Supper, joined in singing the praises of God. We felt that to ourselves it was a time of refreshing, as we have reason to hope it was to many. The evening services in the Church were conducted by Mr. McMillan. The Church was well filled, and the people very orderly and attentive. The communicants at Broad Cove numbered somewhere about seventy, and were for the most part aged people. The feeling which we so much deplore in Pictou, and perhaps, to some extent, is everywhere deplored, seems greatly to influence the young people in the island of Cape Breton. They hold back from the communion table and seem to regard the command, "do this in remembrance of me," as one addressed only to the aged Christian, and so debar themselves from one of the greatest privileges enjoyed by the Christian while here below. We

were glad to witness a few exceptions, and we hope the number will increase yearly.

On Monday, after divine service, a meeting of the congregation was held in the Church. The members of the Deputation acting upon the Synod's instructions, held a meeting of Presbytery to examine into the state of the congregation and to render any assistance or advice that might be asked by the people. After the examination, a subscription list was opened for the erection of a new Church, and in a short time nearly £400 were subscribed for that purpose. A building committee was afterwards appointed, and instructions given to the Chairman to proceed, with as little delay as possible, with the building, and thereafter the meeting dispersed. The congregation of Broad Cove is united and harmonious, and presents a pleasing contrast to many of the Presbyterian congregations in the Island. In a short time we hope to hear that they worship in their new and more comfortable and commodious building, and feel assured that by vigorously carrying out the organization lately formed among them, and with the divine blessing resting upon all the efforts of pastor and of people, the congregation of Broad Cove will not be found behind "the very chiefest" of our congregations. They are strong numerically, and not a few of them in very comfortable circumstances, and, unless we have formed a wrong estimate of their appreciation of the blessings of the Gospel, will be as willing as they are able to maintain among them the stated ordinances of religion.

On the Sabbath following, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed at Middle River. It was resolved, in order to give our people a full opportunity of attending divine service on the Sacramental Fast, that Mr. Brodie should preach at Boularderie, Mr. McMillan at St. Ann's, and Mr. McKay at Middle River. Accompanied by a tried and true friend of the Kirk—Mr. Alex. Campbell, Merchant at Broad Cove—we drove down to Margaree Harbor on Wednesday, where we remained for the night and enjoyed the hospitality of kind friends whom we shall long remember, and on Wednesday preached in a small Church a few miles on this side the harbor. The congregation was not very large, as the Protestants in that portion of the Island are few and scattered. The Church, although built many years ago, has never been completed, and the people enjoy but occasional services. The situation of this building is peculiar, and looks desolate and deserted. It stands at some considerable distance from the main road, in a dark grove by the shore of the "much-sounding sea." The pathway leading to it is, for the most part, covered over with grass, and everything around it looks lonely and forsaken. We trust it may yet witness better days and a more abundant supply of ordinances. In the afternoon, we left "the harbor" on our way to Middle River, and passed through the