

Two of the Churches are building respectable Church edifices, which will cost them each a large sum. The following narrative is an epitome of the reports sent to the Committee by the Pastors of the Mission Churches of the District.

*Bowmanville.*—Rev. T. M. Reekie, Pastor. Under date of May, he writes :

"Death and removals to other places have been depleting our numbers during the past year ; four or five families have thus passed from our influence.

"About the beginning of January, a number of persons, members of another denomination, who had been regular hearers with us in the evenings, withdrew to attend services commenced by their own Minister. The vacancy thus made in our pews has, however, been more than made up by the constant attendance at morning and evening services of a still greater number of individuals, members of another body, who prefer at present worshipping with us. An effort has been put forth to improve the service of song in the House of the Lord, by the introduction of an instrument: the expense thus incurred has been fully met."

*Colpoy's Bay.*—Rev. L. Kribbs, Pastor. He writes under date of January :

"I am, one way or another, hard-worked, very hard, having scarcely time to take the necessary sleep. My health, thank a kind Providence, is much improved, and in proportion to that improvement labour presses itself upon me. I have never seen my mission here anything like so promising as it is at present. We have a new Church edifice at Wianton so far completed as to be able to worship in it, and have done so since October last. It will not be finished this winter. The funds we have collected thus far, fall short of completing it. My congregations there are good. At my own place (the Bay) there is a great increase of hearers and they are very attentive too. There are indications of hearts feeling the power of the truth. Our prayer meetings have never been so well crowded, since the revival three years ago.

"Satan is hard at work also. A tavern is just opening, not more than eighty rods from my own door. I can no longer boast that I never saw a drunken man on our side of the Bay. Still Satan finds himself checked in his course by the city set upon a hill. Thus the fight begins—may our strength be equal to the day."

*Kincardine.*—Rev. N. McKinnon, Pastor (Gaelic.) He writes under date of January :

"My own strength is daily failing, and infirmities warn me that the hour of my departure is at hand and that the field will soon be open to another."