

happy to inform you that some good resulted from the labours of the meeting. An orphan English girl in our own family, from the Montreal Ladies' Benevolent Institution, professed her faith in Christ at that time, and is to be united soon to the church in this place.

I left Breadalbane on the 16th of July, and arrived at Kingston on the 24th. Many incidents occurred in this part of my journey which rendered it agreeable and profitable to myself and to others; having opportunities of conversing on religious subjects, and distributing Tracts among the crew on board the boats and barges, and among passengers and emigrants to a greater extent than I expected. On board the steamboat on the Ottawa to Bytown, I conversed with a young female from Buckingham, who seemed desirous of being instructed in the way of salvation, and who earnestly desired me to visit their settlement and preach to them, as it was a destitute place. When I asked her if she took delight in reading the Bible? She said, "Yes." "And what part," I said, "do you love best?" She answered, "the writings of St. John." Being four days getting through the Rideau Canal, I had an opportunity of conversing with several about religion, and I am not sure if I ever witnessed more eagerness for receiving Tracts, than there, among Catholics and Protestants. Some of the crew of the boats, most of whom were Irish Protestants, continued reading them till they slept over them; some requested of me to give them two or three Tracts; and others exchanged some of what they read for others. I was much interested in the free manner in which the cabin boy, an Irish Presbyterian, communicated the state of his mind to me. He took an opportunity, when I was alone, to come to me, and told me he attended a Sabbath school in Ireland, where he received a Bible and other books for prizes, and that the teaching he received there made an impression on his mind, which, he hoped, would prove beneficial to him. He said that he had been, last year, on a boat where the crew were all Catholics, and that their mocking at him and the Protestant religion, made him many a time almost weep. He deplored, in a very affecting manner, that the Sabbath was not regarded in Canada in the way he had been accustomed to see in Ireland. I gave him some suitable Tracts, and encouraged him to read his Bible, and that whatever others do, to see that he would choose the one thing needful, the good part that should never be taken from him.

A very intelligent Presbyterian, residing at Smith's Falls on the Rideau, earnestly requested me, if I should find it convenient,

to preach in their village, adding that he would send word round to gather the people, and that I should have his house to live in while there. Arriving at Kingston, I was kindly received by the Christian friends. I hope that the little one shall become a thousand with respect to the little church there; they are a loving band, loving each other, and esteeming their pastor; and have, perhaps, the good wishes of their Brethren of other denominations more than any Baptists in the Province. On Sabbath, July 26, I addressed a respectable and attentive congregation; in the evening meeting, I think there were from eighty to ninety persons present, many of whom were Presbyterians.

I reached Peterboro' July 29, and visited, in company with Mr. Gilmour, the Indian village at Rice Lake, where he examined their crops for the awarding of premiums to those that had the best. It is but justice for me to say, that there is an evident improvement among the Indians of that village, far above what I expected. Some had fifteen, and others twenty-five acres under crop; one Indian had twelve acres of excellent wheat in one field. There were eleven new houses in progress of building, some of which were finished, with two or three neat rooms and neat brick chimnies. I attended the preaching of Mr. Gilmour in the new chapel lately built for him four miles out of Peterboro'; it is a neat well finished building; there were, I think, upwards of a hundred hearers. On the evening of the same Sabbath, I spoke in a school-house on the south side of Chemong Lake, where the attendance was good. I then crossed Chemong (or Mud) Lake to the Indian village, in time to hear Mr. Gilmour preach there to the Indians through an interpreter; it was delightful to see so many listening so attentively to the news of salvation. The singing of the Indians, in their own language, is most charming, unequalled by any singing I ever heard, except that of the Jews in the Synagogue at Montreal. The Indians have not only strong and melodious voices for singing, but also peculiar aptness for acquiring music, which is observable even in the children in the school. When at this place, Mr. Gilmour went in a canoe with two or three Indians to visit Balsam Lake Indians, forty miles farther north. On these journeys, Mr. Gilmour has to encounter severe and dangerous storms on the Lakes in the canoes; such have been the storms through which they have gone, that even the Indians themselves who accompanied him, were often terrified for fear of being lost. The wide field of labour occupied by him is far more extensive than what is generally known. Some respectable persons in this