

invitation to come to her house to preach, and that it would be open to me as often as I could come to Louisburg. I discovered that my aged friend was well-versed in the plan of salvation, notwithstanding her strong prejudices against Calvinism, to which she had been accustomed to attach so mysterious a meaning.

Returned the following day to Cutalona, to attend a meeting convened for the building of a church. Got the people to agree with a framer, and promised £3 to aid in its erection. On an after occasion I preached within the wooden walls. This is the church which my friend Dr. McLeod, of Sydney, got ready for him when he came to settle there, so that he is somewhat in my debt for church building, if, at this length of time, he does not disown it. The following day preached at the passage on my way to Sydney, where on arriving was most kindly received by Mr. Leonard. Preached on Sabbath in the Methodist chapel, forenoon and evening. Crossed over to N. W. Arm—preached and baptized several children, and on the following Sabbath preached at North Sydney forenoon, and in the evening at the Mines. Proceeded to Bridgeport—preached, and baptized several children. Returned the following day to the Bay, to get a passage by Mr. Ferris's vessel to Cape North, no road of any kind being opened at this time to the settlement. Arrived there in little more than 24 hours—breakfasted on board, and with all speed proceeded up the settlement, and on Sabbath preached to a considerable audience. There a youth of sixteen was baptized on his own profession of faith. Next day made way up the North River, where after preaching, baptized a mother first and then her children; afterwards baptized two men, one 40 and the other 42 years of age, on their own profession of faith. The mother of these men, a pious aged Anna, rejoiced in having the opportunity of seeing her sons dedicating themselves to the Lord. In their early days there was no minister to baptize them, and though thirty years they had lived at Cape North, this was the first opportunity they had had of having the seal of the covenant

administered to them. I had now to retrace my steps if I should not remain at the Cape. There was everything to entice me to this. The scenery there is on a grand scale, and the settlement one of the finest in Cape Breton. My object, however, is not to give a description of the beautiful scenery in many parts of this Island, but to show its fearful destitution in respect of spiritual advantages. On reaching my vessel contrary winds and calm prevented my getting out of Aspy Bay for four days,—went ashore at the fishing ground, preached to a few Protestant families, and baptized two children. Till now, I had met with nothing but uniform kindness, both from Catholics and Protestants. There, however, an Irish bully who was the dread of all the fishing station, came in the evening to my quarters, drunk, enraged with madness against the protestant minister. He began to abuse my host, because he would not give him a vessel to get more rum from a punchon in the neighbourhood. I checked him, which seemed to be more desired by him than getting the vessel. He comes up to me brandishing his ugly fists before my face. I stood upright, with my hands at my side, and asked him to strike if he dared. With this he got into a furious rage, bellowing out the most horrid oaths that could be invented in the infernal pit, threatening that he would make my blood dance on the floor. Unmoved, except with compassion for the wretched creature, I moved towards the door, he followed, and the door being open, with main strength—of which in those days I had a good share—thrust him out sprawling on the ground like a flounder. There the scene ended, though my kind host was terrified that he would return at night and murder me. He gave notice to the captain on board to take me to his vessel in order to be out of danger. Had to spend a silent Sabbath on board, as the wind would not permit our getting out of the Bay, and the surf on the shore would not allow of my going ashore. Returned the following day with Captain Ferris, and reached his residence on the 24th June. The disinterested kindness of Capt. Ferris I can never forget.