

worthy and pious, (and now we believe *sainted*) Wesleyan Minister, together with those of a few private Christians were obtained and blessed, so that great good resulted.

A solemnity pervaded the community, careless sinners were awakened, a number were led to embrace the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour, others were *excited*, and at times gave hopeful signs, but never exhibited any proof of intelligent and decided piety. A number of those who were somewhat awakened, afterwards expressed attachment to the doctrine of Universalism. At length the importance of some visible token of union came to be more generally felt, by those who embraced the doctrines of Christ; and an experiment was made in reference to the formation of a Church. In the month of October, 1832, a number of meetings for prayer and consultation in reference to the subject were held.

Letters were written to two ministering brethren to come and counsel with us; but neither of them could comply with the request, (partly on account of distance, the nearest being 80 miles from us.) The minister, and individuals concerned, therefore came together for final decision. It was in a private room in the month November, 1832, and although fears were cherished, and the number who met at the beginning was small, yet it was resolved to go forward, and it was said God will be with us.

At the close of this meeting, it was deemed advisable to adjourn and meet next day, and again a third day. And as the result, the number of *thirty five* persons who had been examined, agreed to unite in christian fellowship and observe the ordinances of the Lord's house, and on Sabbath November, 11th 1832, entered into covenant with God and with one another to this effect, and were constituted a church of Christ. The table of the Lord was then spread in the wilderness, and we trust that thankful and penitent guests were there.

This scene, and the circumstances in which this little flock came into existence as a church, will not soon be forgotten by all, but the pen of none could give a perfect description: and for obvious reasons it will not now be attempted. Suffice it to say that the blessing of God has rested on this vine of God's planting, so that we have seen occasion to rejoice in his great name.

And yet, doubtless, through lack of faith and fidelity, this Church has had less addition to its numbers than many more recently organized.

Its highest number has never reached 100, and in consequence of removals and deaths, the present list falls short of 70. Still the indirect influence which has been exerted on others, in consequence of the establishment of ordinances at this station, may not have been in vain. Ten years ago it was not so; but now we can greet other sister churches in our

Townships, we can make our brethren glad with the inquiry, "Watchman what of the night?" And these can lift up their voice: with the voice together can they sing: "seeing eye to eye" "for the Lord hath comforted his people," and some souls in those ends of the earth have seen the salvation of God.

Would, that we could tell of greater things done for Zion.

Yours, &c.,

A. G. P.

#### JOURNAL OF A MISSIONARY TOUR.

*Concluded.*

MESSRS. EDITORS.—I had many more adventures that might be recorded, but as it is too near the season of midsummer verdure and beauty, for one to feel any sympathy with descriptions of snow drifts, storms, and the dreariness of midwinter, I pass them over, and relieve your pages of the burden of a long conclusion. My last paper left me at Albany in Vermont, on Friday afternoon. On the following day I ventured forth, occupying four hours in advancing eight miles. Passed a frame building three miles from Clarenceville which was erected several years ago by some friends of Congregational principles who rallied around a Reverend Mr. Gilbert from the United States. The building is not used I believe, and as the population is comparatively large in the neighbourhood, some effort ought to be made to ascertain whether any members of the little church still reside near this place. I could not remain however. Clarenceville is a small village which it seemed to me was principally occupied by troops, and in which from what I saw, I should imagine there is much need of the temperance reformation. Henryville, about eight miles distant, is also a small village. As the roads now became tolerable I drove on rapidly, passing through West Stanbridge and New Bedford. The latter village has several manufacturing establishments which employ its hydrolic power. Stanbridge East was the next village reached. This place has an Episcopal Church, and a Steeple School House open to all denominations. I know nothing of its state. It was now growing late, and still must I journey eighty miles, onward therefore was the motto. Judging from moonlight view, I should think the aspect of the country betwixt this village and that on Dunham Flats, very picturesque. It appeared to me to be fine township scenery with the addition of extensive and thorough cultivation. Here there seems no level, flat land; the farms lie beautifully on the side of the hills, and not strictly ranges, but somewhat as the waves of ocean rising in all fantastic shapes. I dare not speak with precision, however, my light was only that of the moon. Most thoroughly wearied, I arrived at the Flats, and there, a stranger and ignorant of the respective merits of the Inns, put up at one which