

est desire of the people, and we have now the satisfaction of saying, that his arrival was hailed with the liveliest expressions of joy and gratitude, both by them and his friends in the ministry.

The following extracts from a letter from Mr. Macleod on his arrival, give the most recent information from Cape Breton:—

"Last Sabbath the sacrament of the Supper was dispensed at Boularderie. The attendance was unusually large on all the days, but increasing daily till Monday, when it was calculated that not fewer than 4000 were present. The weather was all along most favourable, except the Sabbath-day, when it poured down rain in torrents. In a very short time every rivulet was swollen, and, were I to judge from appearances, I would say that scarcely fifty people could venture out. Mr. Fraser's house is about four miles from the place of meeting at 'Man of War Point.' We proceeded on horseback at half-past ten in the forenoon, under heavy rain, and found the roads literally covered with groups of people, who, although drenched to the skin, were hastening to the place. Every opening in the wood poured out hundreds. The Bras d'or was covered with boats, some from West Bay, some from Malagawatch and Hogmah, some from Badeque, &c., distances varying from forty to ten miles.—As I passed along, I thought with myself what would the people of Edinburgh, who consider it an intolerable hardship to walk a quarter of a mile to church in such a day—what would they say, were they to witness the scene? Drenched as they were, nearly 4000 sat down on the shore of the Great Bras d'or to listen to the words of eternal life, and to commemorate the dying love of the glorious Redeemer. Surely it was not mere curiosity that induced them to come out on such a morning. We no sooner began than the rain ceased; the clouds were stopped, and the great congregation had to acknowledge openly, that God, indeed, regarded their prayers, for when we concluded the solemn work about five o'clock, the rain again began. I observed very many deeply impressed and broken-hearted apparently.—On Monday a still greater number attended—at least 4000. I do trust it was a time of refreshing to many, and a time of quickening to not a few."

Notwithstanding what has been done in the way of education, Mr. Macleod says much remains yet to be done.

"Education is far behind every where, and sadly neglected. It won't do. We must bestir ourselves. Our friends at home will, I trust, help us on. We can make little progress without their assistance. The sinews of war are wanting. I would require at the least a catechist, an additional schoolmaster, and some Bibles, both Gaelic and English, for the breaking up, by the blessing of God, of this wide uncultivated field. No part of the colonies has been more neglected, and at present none is more interesting.

Next Sabbath I intend going to Catalone—a distance of seventeen miles at least."

Another encouraging circumstance, and as the result of a preached gospel, has been the desire of some promising young men to be educated for the ministry. This is a most gratifying result, as it affords the prospect of such a state of things being realized in the island, as can alone secure the permanency of the ministry of the Word among an increasing population.

The present mission staff is as follows.—*Middle River*. Rev. A. Farquharson, minister; John Mackenzie, catechist.

Margaret, Donald Ross, catechist.
Boularderie, Rev. James Fraser, minister; Duncan Macdonald, catechist; A. Munro, schoolmaster.

Malagawatch, Donald Mackay, catechist.
St. Ann's, Donald Macleod, catechist.

N.W. Arm, Angus Macdonald, catechist.
St. George's Channel, Rev. M. Stewart, minister; Malcolm Macleod, catechist; William Mackenzie, schoolmaster; Abraham McIntosh, student.

Lochmoud, Angus Bethune, catechist, — Strachan, schoolmaster.

Broad-cove, Rev. John Gunn, minister.
South Sydney—Myra—Catalone, Rev. Hugh Macleod, minister; Alexander Smith and John Macdonald, students.

In addition to the above, there is Mrs. McQuarrie, who, besides the common education of girls, teaches them sewing.

Though the Rev. Matthew Wilson, at Sydney Mines, does not now receive from the funds of the mission (being provided for by his people, the miners), his settlement there was mainly accomplished by Mrs. Mackay. It is to be hoped that, in the course of time, the people of Cape Breton generally may be able to support their ministers, as the miners do—a class of people, whose respectability is to be attributed to a faithful ministry among them—but there is this great difference, in the mean time, between them and others, that the miners receive good wages, while the rest of the population are in very depressed circumstances, and their poverty has of late been aggravated by successive years of failure of the potato and other crops.

The *Funds* of the mission (owing probably to the multiplied demands on the Christian public at home) have not, for some years past, been what they used to be; and Mrs. Mackay was, in consequence, obliged to reduce the salaries of ministers, catechists, and teachers, one half. But it is hoped that this statement will be sufficient to satisfy the friends of the mission of the necessity of an undiminished amount of support—so that the work of the ministry may not be hindered by ministers being obliged, in order to maintain their families, to betake themselves, as they have, in some instances, done of late, to the ploughing of the land with their own hands.