

one instance resulted in a painful interruption to my progress, but was so marked, as some others had also been, with providential mercy and goodness, and so over-ruled by the hand Divine, as to present to my mind in the reflection, much more of good than of evil. I was crossing over the country from Little River near Tracadie, to Guysborough, a distance of about thirty miles, in company with a gentleman who was returning to the latter place. We had proceeded about half the way and stopped at a farm house for refreshment, where I imprudently fed my horse, (as I had often done before, however, in perfect safety,) without taking him out of the harness. Before he had done feeding, and while I was in the act of removing him to a more sheltered place behind the house, he took fright and ran off at full speed. In attempting to arrest his progress I was thrown down, and the wheel of my Gig passing over one of my legs, fractured the larger bone, and left me prostrate and helpless. The horse continued his course among the stumps and inequalities of a partially cultivated field, till he had destroyed the carriage, and had given Mr. McColl (the gentleman in company with me) and some of the family residing in the house, no little trouble to secure him.

At first, though I was aware of the injury, for I had twice sprung to my feet and had instantly fallen, I was too intent upon stopping the horse, to turn my thoughts to myself; but I was not long in realizing the full import of my position and circumstances.—Cast in a state of utter helplessness upon entire strangers,—far in the wilderness towards the northern extremity of the Province,—near the commencement of a rigorous winter, which I knew would cut me off from the possibility of intercourse with any of my own immediate friends and family,—my feelings for the moment were not to be envied. But it was only for a moment, for when my heart was overwhelmed, I was led to the “Rock that is higher than I,” and was at rest. At once I was re-assured of the Divine presence and protection, and could say with the Psalmist, “Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage forever, for they are the rejoicing of my heart.”

My companion, and a Mrs. Brenan of the farm house, assisted to bind up the fractured limb, and with others of the family, united to do all that could be done for me in my peculiar circumstances. A cart was procured, and though it was late in the evening, I was carried to Guysborough, a distance of fifteen miles, where the best of friends, and Medical attendance, with everything that could tend to my comfort, or hasten my recovery, were provided without my care. Nor was the goodness of God less evident in the consolations of his grace, than in the manifestations of his Providential hand.

In a little more than three weeks I was able to walk out on crutches, and in about a fortnight more attended a Bible Society meeting at Manchester, and now by the blessing of God every vestige of my lameness is removed. May my spared life show forth his praise!

I am anxious to visit those places I was not able to reach in the winter, and redeem the time I have lost; and also to stimulate all within my influence to assist in carrying out the work which has been, under many unpromising circumstances, thus hopefully begun. And may the future operations of the Societies throughout the Province, keep pace with the