

through this last week, after leaving two of her children at the popish nunnery at Victoria, to be cared for or educated, and getting the youngest about two years old, baptized by Mr. Hall, "for, indeed, they would let their children go without baptism, if they could not get a Presbyterian minister to do it; and Oh! how much they do regret that they have not one settled near them!" And that is just but a sample of either the hypocrisy or the self-deception, or whatever it may be called, of men speaking and acting regarding their own Church which has oftentimes made me heart-sick, and wonder if there be such a thing as true religion among men.

I have said nothing about the size of the congregations meeting in the above named churches, as I can now do so by putting all together as they are about equal. The attendance upon each varies from six to twelve every Sabbath! Some of them are as often under six as over it. The extent of their usefulness must not, however, be measured by the size of the Sabbath congregations. Their opportunities for doing good are very great indeed, but such is the floating character, at present, of the vast population which is almost constantly pouring over the highways of our adopted country, they can, if they will, be busy in season and out of season in sowing the seed. This good and precious seed we have abundant opportunities of planting, but none of watering, and we must rest satisfied with the hope that others will have the satisfaction of reaping the fruit, or building upon the foundation that we have laid. Thanks be to God that even in this trying kind of labour, where we must work and work altogether by faith, and reap very little fruit here, we have the encouragement conveyed by the declaration and promise and honour—"Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one; and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labour. For we are all labourers together with God."

Mr. Duff, if spared to reach the upper country, has to enter upon a very trying and difficult field of labour; and not the least of his trials, if I may judge by my own experience, will be callous indifference to religious exercises of hundreds who made it their boast that "they never missed a service at home."

He goes on the noblest of errands, it is true,—as an ambassador for Christ entreating sinners to be reconciled unto God, but he will need apostolic faith, zeal, self-denial, and perseverance, and I, therefore, bespeak for him the large hearted sympathies and earnest prayers of the whole Church, that by the grace of God he may "be steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

There is nothing new with ourselves since I last wrote. The winter has been very mild and open—indeed I often think that winter has yet to come—and there is quite a movement to the upper country. I hope soon to hear now of Mr. Duff's coming, as it is five months since I heard from the Convener, or rather since he wrote. I cannot give you any information about Victoria as I do not get any myself. I see by the newspapers that Mr. Hall's congregation has sent a call to Dr. Ormiston. The Rev. Mr. Macfie, Independent, is seeking an appointment to England as a sort of Emigration agent or Lecturer, and the Rev. Mr. Nummo, Old Kirk, is to supply his pulpit and keep his congregation together till he returns.

Very truly yours,
ROBERT JAMIESON.

THE OUTLYING MISSION FIELD OF THE PRESBYTERY OF TORONTO.

Standing upon the margin of the ocean, it is interesting to notice how, while the tide is flowing, that the one wave is forced on by that which succeeds it, until the yellow sanded beach is slowly yet surely covered by the rushing waters. Such is the sort of gradual process by which the wilderness is reclaimed in this land, one wave of immigration succeeding another and carrying the settlers