

Pope's Harbour, and Jedore. There is a hundred miles between St. Mary's River and Halifax; the harbour is full of people, and not a single minister of any denomination, except a Catholic priest at Chezzit Cook. It would be a fine field for missionary labours. I advised them to apply to your society. I remained among them eight days and preached eight times. I visited them again, and preached daily to attentive congregations. The work of the Lord prospers in this country, and the time is come when every man, and every minister, ought to task all his powers to promote the good cause of the Presbyterians.

17th Mar.—Rapid changes. On St. Patrick's day, 1821, I was in company with Miss Clarke, gathering evergreens in the woods of Windsor. On the same day, 1822, she was my faithful and affectionate wife. In 1823 she was in her last illness, and drank my health in a glass of wine. In 1824 I was a widower, rejoicing in the hope of soon getting Miss Charlotte Leslie. In 1825 I was happy as the beloved husband of Charlotte. In 1826 I am a widower without the intimate knowledge of any.

3rd April.—Sister Betty died on the 23rd of December; was eleven days ill, had a tranquil death and the hope of a happy immortality. The hope of meeting with our friends in the exalted kingdom of our Redeemer should illumine the darkness of our path. We shall soon enjoy their company, and then they shall richly repay us for the tears we have shed for them on earth.

10th April.—It is three years since my dear Sarah entered into a happy eternity. She was a lady of

spler
Her
eleva
biliti
of a
devo
of 1
dispe
virtu
23
secon
all th
twen
we n
the f
the l
11
The
his l
swell
27
divir
28
miles
37
Rein.
94
Pack
timb
18
day.
64
by d
Duri
men,