

I was the first Protestant clergyman who had visited that part. Some of our people had not seen one for two years. Very probably not one of the French Canadians had ever been at a Protestant service before. After I pronounced the blessing, Mr. Neilson addressed those who were present, suggesting to them that they should by a collection express their gratitude to me for my visit. He then went round as collector, after which he handed me the result of his labors—a goodly number of dollars, a thing which I never for a moment expected. Here my tour for this time ended. I may state that the first house further on is three miles distant from Cedar Hall, and the next six miles more. Both were erected on account of the railroad.

*Thursday, October 5th.*—This morning I turned my face homewards. I visited a family connected with the works, about a mile and a half from Cedar Hall. At noon I arrived at Mr. Taylor's, where I rested for a little while, and then continued my journey. On account of the bad road between Metis and the Metapedia road, I resolved to return by Neigette, a very great roundabout. The most of the new part of my road was very lonely. I arrived at Neigette about sunset. The mountain scenery in the neighborhood through which I passed was then most lovely. After leaving the Metapedia road, I had to travel 12 miles in the dark. The first eight of these were very muddy. However, in the goodness of God, I reached home in safety, near 10 o'clock at night, after a journey of about 40 miles since morning. May He bless the several meetings of which I have here given accounts!

The Intercolonial Railroad has brought many professing Protestants among the French Canadians; but, alas! few act in a way fitted to commend Protestantism to Roman Catholics. Some who have been here for a considerable time, have not once set their foot within the house of God. The Roman Catholics, if they take them as specimens of Protestants, may well regard Protestants as worse than heathens. If the French Canadians learn anything of many of the so-called Protestants, it will be only drinking, cursing, and Sabbath-breaking. I know of one connected with the railroad—a well-educated person, calling himself a Protestant, who baptized his child when it was dying. Greater superstition could hardly be found among the poor Chinese, to whom our missionary, Mr. McKay, is going.

Yet, every one who is engaged on this railroad is working for the advancement of God's glory, though few may mean so or their hearts think so. The word of God distinctly says that Christ is HEAD OVER ALL THINGS to the Church.

As the following relates to labors similar to those of which I have already spoken, though they were not performed among those engaged on the railroad, I may refer to them here without making them the subject of a separate article. I shall do so in a few words. During the great storm which raged here during the night of Thursday, the 12th inst., the *Magnolia*, of London, England, laden with ballast on her way to Quebec, was cast ashore close to the manse. Providentially no lives were lost. On the Saturday following I went on board, and distributed several tracts and religious papers. On the Wednesday following I did the same. Last Sabbath afternoon I had a meeting on board. Only two or three of the crew were ashore. Those who were on board attended, dressed in a manner becoming the occasion. At the close of the meeting I again distributed tracts and religious papers. In former years I had several meetings here