

harbour was certainly not open to the charge of encouraging effeminate habits. Even a Spartan could hardly consider the edge of a board too luxurious a seat. Nor was there the least danger of æsthetic tendencies receiving undue stimulus, or of the "pride of life" being stirred up by a drive in a common luggage sled. The danger of falling off one's narrow perch was also effectually guarded against. For the sled was so crowded with passengers, &c., that one's legs were securely held in position. The fare was only double what it should have been had the proper conveyance been provided.

In the evening a lecture was delivered on "The Unity of the Catholic Church." It showed the essential oneness of all Christ's people, and urged the duty of their manifesting this in their intercourse, their organization and their work. It was one of the Y. M. C. A.'s course, and was well attended. The Y. M. C. A., has done much for Pictou, and it is cheering to find that it is still vigorously carrying on its work, that Associations have been formed in many of the rural districts throughout the county, and that they are doing good. Every lover of Christ should do what he can to help these Associations, and to increase their usefulness—and every young man should join one if possible.

While in Pictou I visited the new St. Andrew's Kirk. It is a substantial and fine looking building, and the fact that it is free of debt is its best ornament. That a church of Christ can be content to be in debt for the building in which it worships, when it possibly can pay for it, is surely an indication of something wrong. When some of the members have been entrusted by God with such wealth that they could pay the debt themselves, and when they use the money committed to their care in luxurious and vainglorious living instead, it is sad indeed. If the Pictou congregation will allow me I shall suggest what seemed to me a further improvement—that they separate the vestry, by a glass partition, from the passage leading from the church to the basement, and enclose one of the furnaces so as to prevent over-heating the Sabbath School.

Through the courtesy of the Superin-

tendent of Albion Mines, I had a pleasant drive on the ice to New Glasgow. Once New Glasgow was to me only a lonely stage on the way to and from boarding-school. Now, enjoying the hospitality and conversation of kind friends who have minds and use them, it seems a very different place. Happy are they who have good friends. Happier they who have One Friend ever with them, who makes up for the loss of all others. Happiest they who have both.

Next day Mr. Pollok kindly drove me out to see the new town of Westville. It gave me a perfect surprise. A story is told of a man who had wandered far in a half-drunken state one night, and wakened next morning within sight of Montrose. He did not recognise it, and exclaimed: "Eh! mon, here's a bonnie wee town, and naeboddy kens o' it," I could not but think of him when I saw Westville. Where, four or five years ago, there was not a house, now there is a thriving little town. One sight suggests the sad thought of the sinful and hurtful state of schism in which the church of Christ exists among us. Here are two fine churches, but no pastor. Each church is under the care of a minister, who has also charge of one a few miles distant, and who cannot, therefore, live near the whole of his people. While, were the churches united, each place would have one resident pastor, and every department of the spiritual work in it would be more efficiently carried on.

In one sense it is a piece of self-denial to refrain from preaching the good news when one has the opportunity: but when one is tired and has a sore throat, he is very apt to be glad of a rest when he can get one. This was my case on the Lord's Day which I had the privilege of spending in New Glasgow. In the morning I attended the Prayer Meeting of the Y. M. C. A. The room was full, and the meeting was good. In the forenoon I worshipped in St. Andrew's church, and heard Mr. Pollok preach one of his thoughtful and original sermons. In the afternoon I visited the four Sabbath School in the place. Each meets in the church with which it is connected, and, though the present arrangement of pews in churches