

bor, Georgetown and Belfast. The Rev. Mr. McKay of the latter place informed the writer, that Dr Keir preached the first sermon ever preached in the latter place, the place of meeting being a saw mill at Point Prim. In fact there is not one of the old Presbyterian congregations on the Island, whether in connexion with the Scottish Establishment, the Free Church or the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, which did not to some extent enjoy his missionary labors, or experience his fostering care in its infancy. In the most of them Dr. McGregor had planted, but he watered, and in some instances reaped the first, but in others he both planted and watered while others have reaped. "Herein is that saying true, one soweth and another reapeth." "That both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together."

These missionary labors involved much toil and privation. In scarcely any part of the Island was there a road better than a mere footpath through the woods. The greater part of the travelling was along shore, involving much difficulty in crossing the numerous creeks and inlets, by which every part of the Island is indented.— Often had he to travel considerable distances on foot. The creeks sometimes required him to make a long circuit to go round their head, or had to be crossed sometimes in canoes, sometimes on horseback, when the water would be well up the horse's sides, and we have heard him tell of crossing a stream in the neighborhood of Belfast in the following curious mode. It was too deep to be waded, and there was neither boat nor canoe in the neighborhood. The man in company with him was a good swimmer, but Dr. Keir could not swim at all. In these circumstances, the only plan they could devise to gain the other side was to tie the clothes of both in a bundle, and his companion to swim over with them on his head, and then return to assist Dr. Keir across. This was accordingly done, and they proceeded on their way. In these journeys he was not only for days but for weeks from home, and often exposed to piercing cold and wintry storm, with very inadequate protection against their inclemency, and often partaking only of the homely fare and the rude accommodation afforded by the hut of the new settler. But no murmur escaped his lips. He also found the people in many instances very ignorant and careless. We have heard him tell of there being such talking when he began preaching, even after he had spoken to them to be silent, that he had to read the Psalm at the top of his voice to drown their clamour.

His missionary labors however, were not confined to Prince Edward Island. After the death of Mr. Urquhart he visited Miramichi, and preached at different places along the river. He preached at the house of Mr. Henderson, with whom he lodged, at Douglstown, where there was an old church, in the Court House at Newcastle, up at the forks of the river, and at Burnt Church. He also visited among the people, but found them so ignorant in religious matters, that he could not conscientiously dispense to them the sacraments.— As a specimen of this he mentioned to us the following incident.— One man having applied to him on the road to baptize his child, he told him that he must have some conversation with him first. On their way the Dr. happened to ask him who baptized his last child. He replied "the minister and an old woman." "How is that," the