

their doors with a messenger may say with the Psalmist "in quiet places." The kindly *Witness* also helps me of the people. They it.

th whom I met on my work.

uring the year, of about of other religious books May the God of all grace bring forth much fruit. ned in the *Presbyterian*

rk during the last two Breton County :—; conversed on personal d 85 families of Roman ut the Bible, and 2 Pro- the Bible. I addressed books and tracts to the 54.09. I paid for travel-

Breton Co., on the 5th to a man who, when I rayer-book, but as I had tament, he said, he had ceived gladly. When I d I gave him some more. s have good reading in e with me and get me eld, said "perhaps his porteur meets with such

th Mr. Malcom McMil- charge every time I go ies in the vicinity of the kindness from the peo- old, constrained me to ing I conducted a Gaelic o out much, but in the the "New Pit," where In these there are only e Roman Catholics. I a short time I had sold

four or five dollars' worth of books—to Catholics as well as to Protestants. When I was done selling I commenced distributing tracts to the children, who by this time had gathered about me, and who were soon flying off in all directions with tracts in their hands, taking them home to be read. It put me in mind of what a traveller told me he saw in Egypt. When the Nile overflowed, he saw the farmers in their boats sowing wheat upon the water. When the water would subside the wheat would sink into the ground, take root and grow. Solomon says: "Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days."—*Ex. 11: 1.*

I next visited the Back Land of Leitch's Creek, where I found two families without a Bible or any other good book. To one of them I spoke sharply for living in such darkness in a gospel land, and offering them a Bible for 25 cents told them to buy it, if they were able, if not, I would give it to them. A woman said that there was no money in the house, but a young man who was standing by demanded the purse and paid me the price of the Bible. The other family was very poor, nothing could be seen but children and poverty. The husband was not in, but the wife said if he was in he could pay for the Bible. I left the Bible with her on condition that her husband would go that night to a meeting we were to have in the neighbourhood and there pay me for the Bible. I did not mean to take anything for it, but I was anxious to get him to meeting.

Then I visited Sydney, a quiet town, where the Lord has many of His dear ones who have their hearts and homes open to receive the Colporteur, and all who bring good tidings to Zion. I sold some books and conducted two meetings there.

Again, I visited Reserve Mine and Bridgeport. At the last mentioned place I had a meeting, and sold some books to Roman Catholics as well as to Protestants. Money was very scarce, being near pay day, otherwise I would have sold more. Here I had a similar tract distribution as at Sydney Mines.

Again, I hurriedly visited Little Glace Bay—did not sell many books there—money being scarce, and the day wet and unpleasant.

At Big Glace Bay I met with a very warm reception from Messrs. McAulay and McKinnon, who are warm friends of the Society, and of all who love the Lord Jesus and His cause; and from a host of other friends. The people in this mine are mostly Gaelic speaking Protestants. I addressed them twice in Gaelic, and visited their Sabbath School which is in a flourishing condition.

At Cow Bay I met many kind-hearted friends, who were as glad to see me as I was to see them. This Bay is a thriving little village on the Bay of the same name. Here I sold a good many books, distributed many tracts, and visited the Sabbath School, which is