

On the following day I was detained at Mr. R. Sutherland's by the inclemency of the weather, the elements were contending, awhile raining, snowing, and blowing. I thought it was better to take my friend's advice and remain within doors, where I was well attended to and hospitably entertained, than to incur the risk and danger by travelling, as I had no appointment until Sabbath.

Friday being a fine day, Mr. Sutherland drove me to my kind friend's, John McDonald, of River John, with whom I remained until Sunday morning. He then drove me to Cape John, where I had an appointment. There was a considerable number present. A collection of \$12 was given for the mission. After dining at Mr. Peter Grant's, the elder, my young friend, Wm. Grant, conveyed me to River John. We called, by the way, on Squire McLeod's son, who was suffering from consumption, and hastening to his long home. In the evening I addressed Mr. McCunn's people. There were a good many present, considering there being none except our own people. A collection of \$8 was taken up. Mr. McCunn is quite as popular among his own people as ever.

On Monday we made a few calls, and on Tuesday we drove to Tatamagouche. Messrs. McCunn, Sedgwick and I were invited to tea at Mr. Purves's, after which we went to the meeting, which was held in Mr. Sedgwick's Church. There were a few present, and a collection of \$7.60 taken up. Mr. McCunn and I shared for the night the hospitality of Mr. McKenzie, the hotel keeper.

On Wednesday I took the stage for Wallace, and spent a few days, hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Anderson. On Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Anderson entertained quite a number of the young people attending his Bible class and Sabbath school. We all had a pleasant time of it, and did enjoy ourselves. Mr. Fraser, the grammar school teacher, and the Sabbath school children, graced the whole proceedings by singing some appropriate pieces. Mr. Anderson takes quite an interest in the youth of his congregation, and indeed he has already gained their affection and esteem. I was happy to see that a few days previous to this the young ladies of his Bible class made him a present of a valuable pulpit gown and cassock, which I had the honor of using for the first time. During my stay here, Mr. Anderson and I made a few calls, both in a social manner and in the way of visiting the sick: the rest of my time I spent in writing. On the whole I was not idle, nor had I much time to rest.

On Sabbath forenoon Mr. Anderson led the devotional services, and I addressed the people, of whom there was a large number present. A collection of \$11.45 was taken up. In the afternoon we drove to Pugwash, where we had service at 4.30. Here we had a large gathering of people, many of whom could not be accommodated in the Church. A collection of something over \$13 was realized. We took up residence for the night at Mrs. Cooper's.

On Tuesday we came part of the way in order to be in Pictou in good time on Wednesday, the day of the meeting of Presbytery. On the stage I made the acquaintance of Mr. J. C. Ayer, agent or proprietor of the Wallace Free Stone Quarry. He gave Mrs. Anderson \$5 for the missionary. Mr. Ayer is a member of the English Church, but his liberality is not confined to that Church alone. Mrs. McAlay—who, a young woman and wife of a seafaring man, was on her way to Pictou to see her husband, the ship upon which he was a hand having cast anchor for a day or two—gave 62½ cents.

On Wednesday I had the pleasure of meeting the most of my old co-Presbyters. In the evening I addressed Mr. Herdman's prayer meeting. Messrs. McGregor and Anderson joined in the devotional exercises. I took up my quarters for the night at my friend Mr. Noonan's. I left on Thursday morning at 6 o'clock, in order to be in New Glasgow to take the stage for Barney's River, where I had an appointment in the evening. Here there was a considerable number present, considering it being the busiest time of the season. A collection of \$6 was taken up. After taking some refreshments at our good and kind friend's, Mr. Adam McKenzie, I left for Antigonish, as I was anxious to see my mother and friends, and got home about 1 o'clock, A.M.