

Thus there was a law, like that of the Medes and Persians, and all parties looked forward with great anxiety.

The morning came—I was not idle—  
I caught my steed, and spann'd my bridle;  
And four white feet, in swift succession,  
Soon brought me to the sixth concession.  
The sun was gilding all creation,  
The songsters warbling adoration;  
No note to me was half so cheering  
As what I heard in "Gardner's Clearing."  
The busy din of axes bounding,  
Chips were flying, woods resounding;  
Drawing—sawing—shingle-making—  
Each one busy, no one speaking,  
Corner-men were busy fitting;  
Working standing, working sitting;  
Hands beneath, in full enjoyment,  
With skids and handspikes in employment,  
The walls were raised, the roof erected,  
In quicker time than we expected:  
Each man to shingle took his station,  
While hammers smack in operation.  
Next come the moments for devotion—  
When every hand suspended motion.  
We sang and prayed, and parted praising,  
God bless the friends of Gardner's raising!

In the same township, north of the new Plank Road, I made a similar agreement, two days afterward. So the morning came;—the axe-men came—the oxen came—and the materials came. All hands to work; hewers of wood and drawers of water. And thus, with one united effort, our new-born temple sprang into order—as if the Creator had said, Let there be a house, and there was a house; and in the same house, the same day, the high praises of the great Redeemer sounded. And, behold, the half is only told! For, in the township of Adelaide, two more have been erected the same way, and dedicated the same day. Thus four houses have been built for the worship of God, and not one cent of the debt is to be liquidated, not one glass of rum was drank, not one unhappy feeling existed, not one disagreeable word spoken in the performance of 170 men's work.—Hallelujah! I have been before congregations at many towns and villages in the Province, but none conveyed such high-toned feeling as to see the working-class, with folded sleeve and dripping face, brush away the dust and take their seats, whilst I stood upon the base of a royal oak stump, upon which the axes had played with destructive violence, (in a corner of the temple) and preached Christ, the sinner's Friend.

These houses are now fitting up for a two-fold purpose, viz. Preaching and Sabbath-Schools, and some of them are filled;—the latter are producing a most salutary influence. I have obtained two acres (improved) for a Mission-house and premises from Capt. S. Moore;—this I have not occupied yet. All these places can be, or have been, secured to the Conference, by either bond or deed, to be occupied for a School-house, Meeting-house, and Burial-ground. The new Plank Road intersects this Mission for 15 miles, making it very advantageous