

being very cold the congregation was not so great as would have been otherwise; however it increased until the last, a good interest was started, prejudice gave way, I baptized and a lady's confession taken whose babe was but four weeks old; I did not baptize her. There are some good Baptists in that place, some of whom expressed a wish to be united with the brethren. King ought not to be neglected by the Board, the prospect is encouraging, and the brethren are worthy of help. Having had a heavy cold affect my lungs so as to render me entirely unfit for speaking I gave up the intended tour to Wawanosh, and took the cars for Nottawasaga, was there introduced to brother J. Stephens and family with whom I tarried some days, and by whom I was doctored skilfully and recruited much; the Lord reward them according to their labor of love to me. From this place I was taken by brother Trout (a good fish which I think will not be cast away when the net shall be brought to land) to St. Vincent; here also I discovered that brotherly love which I knew was the production of good Jerusalem seed—this church has no Elders, they say they have no brethren possessing the qualifications required by the good Book. They therefore have no Diotrephes to lord over and boss them, they work harmoniously together and sound out the word of life, the result is a good influence on the public mind, and after delivering five discourses I had the pleasure of seeing 14 precious mortals who had ate copiously of bitter herbs buried in the waters of Georgian Bay in the name of the Lord Jesus; here you see the consequence growing out of God's word and the prudence of a church. I think, brother, the best piece of amusement the Devil now enjoys is when he can get a church recklessly to disregard the word of the Lord, and choose for their Elder a brother to whom he has shown the kingdoms of the world and their glory, and to whom he has said, pursue these things (as tight as you can jump) and you will get them all, and if you plunge into politics, up to your eyes, into Combeism, Fowlerism, into philosophy, and into all the refined fashions of the age, I will make a great man of you. A church selects such, or similar men, then says the Devil as he laughs in his sleeve *the game is going right*, roots of bitterness will soon sprout, and I'll have the whole box and dice of them; and not only so, but with their influence I will poison the air all round, and inflict death and darkness and dishonor to the God of heaven. Is there no stripling David in the Lord's hosts to go forth to route the enemy at this point.

Having seat on appointments to Owen Sound, I was compelled to