

had given a bible for this purpose, the children were baptized. Not far from this lived a couple with whom I had hoped to rest for the night, the father a Protestant, the mother a Roman Catholic. Baptism was required by the father, but before the ordinance was dispensed the evening was spent in religious conversation, and in expounding the scriptures. In the morning the mother, on reflecting on what she had heard, was shaken in her adherence to the papacy, and with her own free will she shook off the priestly yoke, disregarding the ban of her relatives as well as the threatened ban of the priest. The child, after examination of the parents, was baptized.—The mother continued steadfast, and as I learned afterwards, proved a rather earnest professing christian.

Left here on the 20th March for the narrows of Sheelah, preached the following day and got the people to engage in building a church; and on the Sabbath preached at Henry Williams' to the largest assemblage during winter. Here, for the first time, was observed a singular movement in the congregation, affording evidence that the word was not without some effect,—for after 20 years had passed I met one of my hearers on that day, who repeated no small portion of the sermon by which, he said, he was awakened from the slumber of spiritual death, and by grace was enabled to afford during all that period tokens of newness of life.

Paid a visit to Mr. Farquharson; returned Hogamah Bay, addressed the people and got them to engage in building a church. After leaving, my pony got into the ice, but by some dexterity got it extricated, and reached Malagawatch in order to preach there on Sabbath. Preached to a house full of people, the church being in no order for meeting in it.—Here, there was an evident commotion among the hearers which proved to issue in good to some. For, on another occasion, in the same settlement in preaching from L Peter iv. 17, a deep concern appeared to be awakened, regarding the safety of the soul—the scene around me seemed a regular Bochim, and if tears, sighs and groans be

any signs of melting hearts, these tokens were abundant. One old and hardened sinner, who had been aboard a man-of-war for a lengthened period, and who, according to all appearance, would die in hardened indifference to religion, came to me with evident concern about his soul saying, "Oh Minister who amongst us are in the grasp of Satan to destroy us."—All who obey not the gospel was my answer.—Then says he, "I am ruined, for I have lived all my life in disobedience."—Here I pointed out to him that all are disobedient till they are made willing in a day of God's power to become obedient, and by the grace of God you may become obedient from this hour. Donald McKenzie from that day became an altered,—a praying man, and diligent in the use of the means of grace to the end of his days. Many more dated their commencement of an altered life from this period, and some gave pleasing evidence of a saving change.

During this winter tour I underwent great fatigue and some rough usage. In my note book is the following reflection: "May the Lord grant me courage to bear up under all discouragements, and to persevere in his own work, till the wilderness of Cape Breton becomes a fruitful field, and the fruitful field be counted for a forest."

I am penning these notes, as much for the purpose of informing our young missionaries of the comparative ease and comfort with which they can engage in their work in our day, as for their guidance in furnishing their reports to Presbyteries. These reports are often so meagre—so void of incident and interest, that Presbyteries cannot awaken the sympathies of contributors and evoke a spirit of liberality in behalf of our home mission, simply from want of encouraging reports from the field of labour. Witness the interest awakened by encouraging reports from Missionaries abroad; the activity and zeal awaked in the minds of young and old: how closed hearts come to be opened to pour into the treasury of the Lord what is needed to carry on his work? Are not souls brought to Christ in our home field as precious as those gathered on the heathen field? Is there