

worlds, must forget their Shibboleth in their enkindling zeal for Missionary enterprise. The common cause of subduing the heathen under Messias, will constitute a bond of union, that will break in sunder all the causes of separation which now unhappily exist, a union, that will successfully defy all the arts of the Spirit of Discord. The following letter, in addition to those which have been received and published of late, is a happy omen of the fulfilment of these bright anticipations.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21, 1853.

Rev James Bayne,
Rev & dear Sir,

Returning home from Nova Scotia a few days ago, I had the pleasure of meeting Mr Logan, an Elder of your Church, and hearing from him of the work of the Lord among you. I rejoice to learn that the Lord is pouring out a spirit of revival in prayers and labors for increasing purity and wider extension, and that your people are liberally sustaining all the schemes of the church. It is specially cheering to learn that your Foreign Missions promises to draw more closely the bonds of union with the Reformed Presbyterian Church, and that the representatives of these two churches are now unitedly engaged in building up our Lord's kingdom among the degraded slaves of Satan in the New Hebrides. United by a common faith and worship, this union in missionary labors proves that they have both drunk into the same spirit of Christ, a spirit of zeal for God's glory, and love for the souls of men. I am persuaded that if all the churches of Christ would more fully consecrate themselves to the work of missions, and more heartily engage in it, they would daily find the ground of co-operation enlarging, the causes of envy and strife diminishing, and the blessings of love and peace poured out upon them, in a more abundant manner. It is delightful to see how the Lord is connecting together, by means of Foreign Missions, churches, which otherwise must, by difference of location, or difference of sentiment, be widely separated. The Presbyterian Church of Ireland, and the Associate Reformed of America, are laboring together in Syria. The Old School Presbyterian, the Reformed Dutch, and the Reformed Presbyterian, co-operate in

Borneo and India. Now, the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, and the Reformed Presbyterian of Scotland, take up the standard of Christ to plant it in the New Hebrides. Do not these things throw light on that beautiful prophecy, Isa. lii. 7? "How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth. Thy watchmen shall lift up their voice; with the voice, together shall they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion." Union to Christ in heart, and union with Christ in labors, will yet unite Christ's people together—they all shall be one, and the world shall believe that God has sent him.

May I take the liberty of requesting, that in order to promote better acquaintance with the public movements of the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, you would favor us with an exchange of Periodicals, Minutes, &c.: and if the back numbers are accessible, those copies of the "Register," containing Mr. Geddie's letters from the Hebrides, and the correspondence with our church in Scotland. I send herewith, the Minutes of our Synod, and have directed the "Banner of the Covenant" to be forwarded regularly.

Praying that the Lord may fulfil his promise to you, and the church of which you are a member—bless you, and make you a blessing.

I remain,

Rev. and Dear Sir,

Respectfully Yours,
ROBERT PATTERSON.

MR. GEDDIE'S JOURNAL.

Concluded.

June 7th., Monday. We finished our business at the Bay to-day, and are now on our way to the station at the west end of the island. While getting under way, we encountered an unexpected difficulty. As soon as the anchor was lifted off the ground, the ship began to move, but the anchor again caught on some projecting rock, and before the vessel was brought up, a great quantity of cable was drawn out, with a force which made her tremble. Every effort was made to raise the anchor, but in