

On Thursday night, 23rd, a meeting was held in the comfortable brick chapel opened a month before, near the village of Warwick. The deputation was now reinforced by the arrival of brother McColl. Bro. Salmon conducted the meeting. Its tone was excellent, the house was full, and everything bespoke a successful meeting. Best of all a number of enquirers had within the last few days, found peace in Jesus.

Next day (Wednesday), I arrived, having passed the night in the hospitable house of Mr. Harrower, near Watford; for the meeting at Warwick was seven miles distant, and nearly closed before I got to Watford. From the vicinity of Warwick chapel we drove about seven miles to the village of Forest, where Bro. Salmon occupies a neat frame chapel, with good prospects of increase and usefulness. From this we passed on to the Lake Shore in Bosanquet, some 5 miles further N.W, and caught a sight of old *father Huron* as we drew near to our stopping place. We were kindly entertained in the house of Mrs. Johnston, senr., and here brother Salmon heard of others who had accepted Christ during the last few days. We had to work against snow-storms the whole week; and this time, being a purely country neighbourhood, the little white school house, when it contained 35 people, we thought well filled under the circumstances. We all tried to leave them a word in season, and trusted the good seed to God.

Leaving Mrs. Johnston's next morning, (who has a kind and motherly way of asking every visitor whether he is converted, and how long he has walked with God) we retraced our way to *Forest*. This place is on the Grand Trunk Railway, and is growing fast. It ought to be the headquarters of a distinct bishopric. Brother Salmon is doing his best, and with success; but they ought to have services in Forest every Sabbath. You are nearer the ear of the Missionary Committee, Mr. Editor, than I am; could you not get them to send him a young man (and pay him,) as an assistant? This would be a great deal better than placing young men without a particle of pastoral experience over churches. See 1 Tim. iii. 6. At the "Lake Shore" the amount contributed was \$16; nearly double that of last year. At Forest, 45 persons were out. Dr. Hutton was in the chair. The funds were \$12 or \$14, about the same as last year. The addresses were plain and practical, calculated to benefit rather than to amuse. Everyone thought it was a good meeting.

On Friday morning we left by train for Sarnia, something over 20 miles distant. We were soon comfortably assembled in the hospitable house of Mr. McLagan, "an old disciple," who from various circumstances, has been well left alone in supporting Congregational principles in that important frontier town. Having a little time, we spent three hours in a visit to Port Huron, on the opposite Michigan shore. The Congregational Chapel there, is a stately and commodious edifice of brick, beautifully frescoed internally, well seated and cushioned, with fine organ etc., etc. We called at the house of the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Hoyt, but he was absent. Brother Dickson was interested in finding that the superb pulpit Bible was a present from the London Firemen to the Ladies of the Church, in remembrance of their kindness on some visit of the former some years ago. Congregationalism, at present, seems to thrive best on the west side of the St. Clair River. At tea, we had Rev. Messrs. Thompson (Presbyterian) and Goodson, (Wesleyan) from the latter of whom I had a most fatherly embrace, for we were fast friends, years ago, at Owen Sound. In the little brick Chapel overlooking the River, which represents, outwardly, the Congregationalism of the town, we found 50 persons assembled. The meeting had been well advertised and noticed, but the night was stormy, the church was without a pastor, and the cause was low. We had a good meeting, with the valued assistance of the Reverend gentlemen named above; and if we did not inspire hope and courage in the bosoms of the friends there, we at least felt it ourselves. The collections amounted to \$20. Brother Salmon announced that he would remain with them over the Sabbath. Some one who would go right to work, looking and labouring for conversions from the world, would soon resuscitate the Congregational cause in Sarnia; but as to a "church" in the usual sense of the word, it can scarcely be said to exist. Next morning we went each our several ways; your correspondent reaching home after 11 p.m. on Saturday 27th Feb.

W. W. SMITH.