

3rd. But your minister may be downcast and discouraged because of your inattention to his wants and comforts. If he is without wood, food or money, and a family around him, he is not very likely to be cheerful, and it is not to be wondered at, if his sermons are less powerful than formerly. Who is to bear the blame of all this? "What ails our minister?" Ah! what would ail you if placed in his position? "Examine yourself."

The minister is very often put on short allowance through neglect and the irregularity with which the small pittance is paid; and is this not calculated to make him downcast and unfit him for service? Think of these things before complaining.

4th. A want of union and brotherly love among the members of his church is a great source of sorrow to a minister of Christ, inasmuch as it greatly interferes with his usefulness and that of the Church too.

David sings, in Psalm 133: "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." "United we stand, but divided we fall," may be said by every church, and yet, alas! how many roots of bitterness spring up and give trouble! This may be what is grieving your minister. Be sure *you* cause no anxiety to him; be *you* faithful and earnest, and *you* will see much less room for complaining.

S. K.

NOTES OF A MISSIONARY TOUR

TO CAPE CANSO, MANCHESTER, AND MARGAREE, CAPE BRETON.

(*Concluded from page 123.*)

BY THE REV. E. K. BLACK, MILTON, N. S.

Having much enjoyed our stay in Pictou, and the hospitality and friendly intercourse of our brother Barker and his family, we started on one of the most stormy nights of the season for Cape Canso, distant nearly one hundred miles. Our first stage was from New Glasgow to Antigonish, a distance of forty miles; the mode of conveyance being one of the old fashioned mail coaches, drawn by six horses, not at all too many for one of these ponderous vehicles, with twelve inside passengers, four outside, and an immense pile of baggage. We were fortunate in having for our companion in travel Miss Sarah Norris, daughter of Mrs. Norris of Canso, whose lively conversation contributed much to mitigate the discomforts of our journey. How the poor outsiders stood the hurricane and the rain we know not, but we insiders were fearfully inconvenienced. When the windows of the coach were kept shut, the ladies fainted and the gentlemen were nearly suffocated; and when the windows were opened, the rain came driving in!

Our company, however, was most agreeable, and felt quite disposed patiently to endure and even to laugh at troubles, which, though inevitable, were only temporary. Arriving at Antigonish, in time for breakfast, we took the stage coach for Guysburgh, distant twenty miles.

Of Antigonish we can say but little, for it poured rain the whole time we were there; and what place ever looked beautiful in a rain-storm? It is, however, a place of considerable size, and the houses and surroundings indicate comfort and taste. The county is exceedingly fertile, and exports more fat cattle than any other two counties in Nova Scotia. The chief religious interest here is the Roman Catholic. They have a large church edifice and a collegiate