

It was moved, seconded, and agreed to, that Mr. Grant be enjoined to labour under the direction of the Presbytery of Pictou, during the months of August and September and that the services of Mr. Grant be confined to the congregation of River John, during said period, and that the Rev. Mr. Duncan be empowered to correspond with the Presbytery of Pictou, to obtain supplies for Georgetown and St. Peter's Road for two Sabbaths.

It was moved by Mr. Christie, seconded by Mr. Knight, and unanimously agreed to, that James Bremner, Esq., Halifax, be requested to act as Treasurer of the Foreign Mission Scheme.

The Committee on Dalhousie College again reported progress. It was moved, seconded, and unanimously agreed to, that the Committee be re-appointed, with the additions of Mr. Sinclair, John McKay, and Donald A. Fraser, Esquires, with instructions to proceed with all diligence in the matter, and empowering them to call upon the Moderator, to convene, if necessary, a special meeting of Synod.

It was moved, seconded, and unanimously agreed to, that the collections from the various congregation for the Schemes of the Church be published in the *Monthly Record*.

It was moved, seconded, and agreed to that collections be made for the Home Mission Scheme on the 1st Sabbath in October, and for the Synod Fund on the 1st Sabbath in March, and that all congregations and mission stations be enjoined punctually to make the above collections.

It was moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by John McKay, Esq., that the Presbytery of Pictou be earnestly recommended to pay particular attention to the spiritual wants of our people in Cape Breton, and that they are enjoined, to send, if possible, a deputation, during the ensuing autumn, and, that they make application to the Colonial Committee, for the appointment of a Gaelic Missionary for that Island.

The Moderator and Clerk were appointed a committee to revise the minutes of Synod, and prepre them for publication.

The members present having great cause for dissatisfaction at the thinness of attendance at the opening of Synod—the Synod would express the hope that all members would be forard on the first day of meeting punctually.

It was moved, seconded, and unanimously agreed to, that the thanks of the Synod be accorded to the office-bearers and members of St. Andrew's Church, N. Glasgow, for their courtesy and hospitality to members during this Session of Synod.

The Moderator then declared the business of this session to be concluded, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the alone King and Head of the Church, appointed the next Synod to met in St. James' Church, Charlottetown, P. Island, on the last Wed-

nesday in June, 1863, of which public intimation was given, and this session was closed with prayer.

JAMES CHRISTIE, *Synod Clerk*.

FOR THE MONTHLY RECORD.

### A Summer Day.

Earth lifts her eyelids from the quiet night,  
And like a smile upon an infant's face,  
The eager dawn unrolls its coloured light,  
And dimples all the sky with rosy grace.  
A cool, fresh perfume lies upon the land,  
Soft wreaths of mist hang over lake and moor,  
The dew distilled by night's refreshing hand,  
Glistens like tears upon earth's emerald floor,  
Silence is round, yet nature has a voice,  
For bird and breeze, and stream and flower rejoice.

The dawn has faded in the glorious flood  
Of the rich sunlight climbing up the skies,  
Light breaks and fills and crowns the solitude.  
Light poured on earth in beauty's peerless dye—  
Tree-top and hill-side catch the golden shower,  
The blue sea laughs to wear its crown again,  
The dew-drops nestling closer to the flower,  
Feel the sun's kiss, and die in such sweet pain.  
While curling smoke and open lattice tell  
That busy earth has answered to the spell.

Noon lovely in its glowing strength is here,  
Soft-floating clouds melt dreamily away.  
The languid lilies droop within their sphere,  
The blue lake wows with cool, entrancing ray,  
The lazy breezes linger in the shade,  
The green leaves thrill in exquisite delight,  
Young flowers look upward from the sultry glade.  
And tuncful birds rest in their idle flight,  
The glorious summer wears its loveliest crown.  
And earth, the vassal, at its feet lies down.

A lovelier hour—a cooler, sweeter phase,  
Fills the bright circle of this summer day,  
Through rosy clouds and wreaths of purple haze.  
The golden sun in glory melts away,  
Piled up in fleecy grandeur round the sky,  
Soft alabaster clouds of snow repose,  
The perfumed dew is straining silently,  
Still in the dying light creation glows,  
From forest aisles, from stream and sea and soc.  
Wide nature chants an evening hymn to God.

And night, not darkness, now enfolds the globe.  
Night, the sweet mother of this lovely earth—  
The fragrant freshness of her balmy robe,  
Revives old beauty, brings new charms to birth.  
Star upon star walks through that mighty hall,  
That blue, majestic wilderness of space,  
While the pale moonlight like a silver pall,  
Lends a new charm to nature's lovely face.  
So calm and holy Night brings heaven so near.  
God's footstep, and God's still small voice we hear.

HALIFAX, AUGUST 4th, 1863.

M. J. K.

### The Roots of Slavery—Gen. ix, 25.

LONG ago, in an eastern land, a son jeered at his father and cast foul shame on the gray hairs of "the preacher of righteousness."