

would not hold half of the congregation. A platform was accordingly erected outside the church but close by it on which the ordination took place. Part of the audience remained seated in the church within sight and hearing, while the rest were assembled outside.—Dr. McCulloch preached from Acts 17. 3—10, "He hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained," narrated the steps, put the questions of the formula and offered up the ordination prayer. Mr. Ross gave the charge to the people, and we believe, also to the minister, and Mr. Mitchell concluded the services by a sermon from Acts 13. 26, "Unto you is the word of this salvation sent." But considerable disappointment was felt by the people, that they were not hearing the voice of Dr. McGregor, whom they regarded as the father of the congregation, and to whom many of them individually looked as their spiritual father. As one brother after another occupied the stand, there were whisperings, "will it be him next," and as the services were concluding without his taking any part, their disappointment almost amounted to vexation, but a complete revulsion took place, when after the benediction it was announced that in ten minutes Dr. McGregor would preach in Gaelic. The people of Princetown were originally from Cantyre, in Argyleshire, and the old people mostly spoke Gaelic, so that they eagerly crowded around him to hear the gospel in their native tongue, and such was their interest in it, increased by the revulsion of feeling affecting from their former disappointment, that he had been speaking but a few minutes when the whole congregation were bathed in tears. Altogether the day was one of deep and hallowed interest, and yet has a place in the fondest recollections of the few now surviving of those present, while the young have heard of it traditionally from their parents as a day long to be remembered.

But "when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, Satan also came with them;" and so it seemed to be on the present occasion. There was a man present, who was an infidel and a bold blasphemer. He had considerable skill in sketching, and drew a caricature of the whole proceedings. He pictured Dr. McGregor in one of his postures of greatest earnestness, and words coming out of his mouth, which were a profane caricature of his text, while some of the leading persons of the congregation were represented with mouths open, or in other ridiculous postures. As a caricature it was clever, and was afterward freely circulated. The author was at that time a man of influence—had a fine establishment of Mills—and for a time made considerable money, but he came to poverty, and died in Charlottetown in great wretchedness.