

God for what I had heard and seen among my old flock. The church grows. Seldom a communion but members are admitted. I have not had many successors, but it has always been my good fortune to have good ones. In this connection I may be permitted to say that I have always rejoiced in the success of those who have followed me, without being troubled with the least feeling of jealousy. Though after thirteen long years, as in Newfoundland, it is not a very easy thing to give place to one who must increase while I must decrease. Yet for him and all his work, I have felt a supreme pleasure in constantly supplicating a throne of grace. These remarks are evoked mainly as the result of a very pleasant surprise given me at New Years, by a few of my old friends in St. John's, who as they nicely expressed it "have me still in grateful remembrance." Most of those who sent the testimonial and a New Year's gift of a little purse of dollars, were brought to the Saviour in those happy years of holy toil which I spent in their midst, and I regard this as a token of their love for Him who has loved them and who gave himself for them. No one can imagine except a pastor who has been in similar circumstances, how much joy it would give me to visit those scenes of labor, and impart some spiritual gift to those whom I love in the Lord. Will all in that dear old church accept my assurances of affection and regard, and may the time soon be favorable for a renewal in person of former friendships.

Here I am again in Sarnia. We have just concluded our anniversary services, they were a great success:

The Rev. Dr. Ross, of Port Huron, exchanged with me on Sunday morning; and gave us also a most useful address on Monday evening. The children of the Sunday school were feasted on the following evening, and gave an entertainment consisting of choruses, duets, solos, readings and recitations. The meeting was well patronized, and the funds of the school have been considerably helped thereby. The library has been increased by the addition of 400 v's. and effort is being made to replace the present seats which are inconvenient for the classes, by chairs. The energetic superintendent, Mr. E. Bassett, spares no labor to make the school a success. The average attendance has increased by two-thirds during the past three months. All the friends both in church and Sunday school appear willing to work. Next week we begin special services, may they be crowned with God's blessing. According to present arrangements I will be in Sarnia till after the first or second Sunday in March. It will save time therefore if correspondents will address P. O. Box 107, Sarnia, Ont.

OUR FOREIGN MISSIONARY'S LETTER.

WORK IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Leaving the city of St. John in the morning of Saturday, Sept. 7th, I sailed over the fickle waters of the Bay of Fundy, to the town of Digby, and from thence by train to Yarmouth, arriving there somewhat late Saturday night.

YARMOUTH

is no doubt a goodly town. Its buildings (all of wood) are really neat. Its sidewalks would be pleasant if the weather were always fine, but unfortunately, or other-

wise, it sometimes rains there, as well as elsewhere, and then the walks being of mud are uncommonly slippery, and anything in the world but clean.

The church, in harmony with its surroundings, has been in rather a depressed state for some time past. A decline in business and other causes has led to a removal of a number of its members, and its strength has suffered in consequence, though churches in other places have been benefitted. At present however, we are informed that the congregations are on the increase, and the Sunday school is greatly improving, both in numbers and efficiency, and under the pastorate of the Rev. Mr. McIntosh, "a real old war horse," who is never so strong as when there are obstacles to overcome, matters will no doubt continue to improve.

When I arrived at this place it was enveloped in one of its famous fogs, accompanied with showers of rain, and continued so the next day, so that the missionary meeting was not very large, but those present appeared to have a just appreciation of what they heard, and of the need of earnest work in the foreign field, many of them having visited unevangelized countries while pursuing their calling as sailors.

In the afternoon when visiting the Sunday school I was pleased to find some of the scholars already at work for our foreign missions. Some little boys gave me a sum of money which they had earned themselves, and one little girl sent me a sum of money with which to buy a bible for some little girl in Africa, saying that she hoped I would be the means of winning many souls for Christ.

I also delivered an address on Africa and our proposed mission there, on Wednesday evening, in the lecture room of the tabernacle. The meeting was well attended, and at its close I was warmly assured that neither myself nor the work should be forgotten.

CHEBOQUE.

From Yarmouth I was driven on the afternoon of Sunday, the 8th inst., a distance of five miles to the old historical church in the above-named place. In the evening a fairly good congregation assembled, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and listened with great attention to my address.

The following evening a social in the interests of home missions was held in the parsonage, addresses were delivered not on home but foreign missions, and the collection was large, though there were no provisions served and the attendance small. Thus it is that foreign missions often help home, and we are glad of it.

In connection with the church there is a junior foreign missionary society, called the Busy Bee, and a foreign missionary prayer meeting.

The pastor, Rev. Mr. Watson, deserves much credit for the manner in which he is carrying on his work, and also the self-sacrifice he displays in connection with it, and his good wife even more so.

TRIP TO LIVERPOOL.

After the close of the meeting held in Yarmouth, on Wednesday night, I started by stage on my way to Liverpool, a distance of one hundred and ten miles. At the outset being rather tired, I fondly hoped to get a few hours sleep by the way, but soon found that such vain hopes were doomed to disappointment. The driver seemed bent on running his coach against every rock in the roadway, just on purpose to shake up the bones of his passengers, until at last finding that he