

as much respected for his piety as he was for his liberality and almost unbounded hospitality. He was deeply impressed with the importance of having the ordinances of religion established among themselves; and at an early period after Mr M. came to River John, spoke of the necessity of having a meeting-house of their own at Tatamagouche, and of securing a portion of Mr Mitchell's time and services. Whatever was the cause, we cannot say; but Mr Waugh failed to enlist the aid of his fellow-settlers and fellow-Presbyterians in this praiseworthy undertaking. Foiled in securing their co-operation, he set himself resolutely to the task of building a meeting-house himself. Some of our readers may have travelled the old road from River John to Tatamagouche, which runs along the left bank of the river. It is a most beautiful ride on a summer's evening. Two miles above the bridge, as it now stands, a small meeting-house was built, and, if we recollect right, it was a log-house. It was finished with great neatness and taste. A little belfry surmounted it; and the whole was carefully closed in around. It lay embosomed in the woods, or rather nestling, as it were, in the midst of a plat of willows which had been planted there, when the walls of the humble meeting-house were first reared. From this circumstance it long received the name of "The Willow-tree Meeting-house." For sometime its walls appeared white, and nothing could produce a more lively effect than the white throwing itself out on the eye of the traveller from the openings between the green bushes and willow-trees growing around. Indeed, it was a spot fitted for a study to the painter. This was the meeting-house built by Mr Waugh, in its woodland wild. Often did Mr M. preach within its walls, and, we have little doubt, that *there* many a heart was led to Jesus, and many a soul comforted under the droppings of the gospel of salvation.

Things went on comfortably for some time after the meeting-house was built by Mr Waugh, and every one was full of gratitude to him for his liberality. Even boys and girls were taught to point to him and say: "He loveth our nation, and has built us a synagogue." But a little cloud, not bigger than a man's hand, appeared in the sky; and soon it gathered and swelled till it darkened the whole hemisphere. Mr Waugh took a fancy to have a burial-ground around his little meeting-house. As he was a man who seldom resolved on anything without effecting it, the ground was speedily laid out, carefully trimmed, fenced in, and otherwise put into order. But how surprised were his fellow settlers to hear, that Mr Waugh had decided that no one should be buried there, but his own family. Some felt hurt at this decision, although in strict justice they had no grounds for doing so. They endeavoured to reason with him and show him, that if they worshipped together in the same house of God, it was but Christian like, that they should sleep together in the same grave-yard. But the old gentleman would not be persuaded. The little spark thus kindled soon burst into a flame. A party was formed; they resolved to separate from the Willow-tree Congregation, and build a meeting-house for themselves. Having gone thus far, they soon learned to proceed one step farther; they resolved to have another minister also. The new meeting-house was built; the congregation was divided, and another minister elected. For a considerable time the Waugh families continued with Mr Mitchell after the separation. They never were, and they are not yet, like many people among us, fickle and given to change. They have more Christian principle in them. Like true followers of the Redeemer, they loved their minister, and wished to cling by him. But Mr M. was a man of peace; he urged them to fall in with the other party, and he would confine himself to River John; and with this they ultimately complied. It