

followed by an extra puff written by Mr. R. for the periodical organ of the Baptist Association of Nova Scotia.

The Masonic Hall was procured, but too late to give an extensive notice. We addressed a small assembly in the evening, but in consequence of a peculiar palpitation of the heart, brought on by indulging in an occasional cup of tea during a few previous days, our effort was a laboured one, at least to ourself, and we suppose also to our hearers. The next day in the steamer *Conqueror* we left the Island, to meet our appointments in Pictou county. On board the boat we first learned the manner in which the notice was given of our intended meeting in Charlotte Town, and were not a little mortified on perusing it, viz. :—"Rev. W. W. E.—, a Baptist minister of New Brunswick, will preach, &c." A fondness even for scriptural appellations always impresses our mind with the thought that the individual feels his own want of intrinsic value of talent for his profession, or character for his work, and he wishes to make up by titles his deficiencies; and we cannot rid ourself of the idea that it is *profane* to call any man *Reverend*, seriously considering its scriptural import and use. Neither was it true to represent us as a Baptist minister in the popular acceptance of the term. It was not giving the people of C. anything like a correct idea of the character or profession of the humble individual who wished to speak to them on the things of the kingdom of heaven. Scripturally, all who immerse may be called baptists or immersers, but no others. Were this generally understood we should not object to the appellation. These remarks are made to correct, as far as we can, any improper impression that was made by the notice, which was given, no doubt, with the best of motives, but too much under the influence of common custom and sectarian usages.

The sea in Northumberland Straits was quite boisterous; but we made the fine harbour and village of Pictou in six or seven hours. A friend was in waiting who gave us a rapid drive through the rain, a few miles out of town, where we enjoyed the hospitality of brother Daniel Fullerton. Early the next morning, against a fine bracing north-west wind, we rode seventeen miles to River John, where an appointment had been made for us. Being the first day of the week, the disciples met to break bread, and we had the privilege of participating with them, and afterwards of addressing those that were without on the great question, "What must we do to be saved?" In the afternoon the town-house was procured, and a most serious and attentive hearing was obtained. The people retired from the building with much seriousness. We trust that the good seed fell upon good ground. Our interview with the brethren at River John was one of no ordinary interest. If they derived as much benefit from our poor labours as we did from our fellowship with them, we shall all remember with devout gratitude, our interview so long as we are engaged in the good service of the Lord. The faithful, zealous, persevering, disinterested labours of such overseers as Elders Murray and Sillar, ought to be highly appreciated. In the company of brother Sillar we made some calls on our way back to Pictou. During one of these calls, a young man came in from his labour and confessed his faith in the Messiah, and requested immersion. We immediately repaired to the water and baptized him in the name of the Lord. He returned re-