

people. Then, after some very appropriate remarks, Mr. Pollok called on the Rev. Mr. Miller of Merigomish, who was present, to conclude with prayer. A collection of \$12 was realized, which, considering the number present, was very good. Mr. Miller accompanied Mr. Pollok to New Glasgow, and I went with my old and good friend John Grant, the elder, with whom I remained a couple of days, resting and refreshing myself.

On Thursday I returned to Mr. Pollok's very hospitable manse, which, I may be allowed to say, was always a kind home for me, so much so that by my continual coming I felt myself a burden, although on his part there was nothing to justify such a feeling. On Thursday evening I addressed the prayer meeting, which was quite large. I am given to understand that the prayer meeting was never better attended than it is this year—a very good sign of the spiritual health of the congregation.

On Friday Mr. Pollok drove me over to the Albion Mines. After dinner I started for Westville, where I had a meeting in the evening. As but few in that vicinity take the *Colonial Standard*, the announcement of the meeting was not widely circulated. A collection of five or six dollars was taken up. I remained for the night with my good friend John Sutherland, and was sorry to see his eldest daughter suffering from the effects of cold and exposure, which had taken the nature of brain fever; but under the judicious treatment of Dr. Fraser, of New Glasgow, she was much relieved and had good prospects of recovery. In the morning I returned to Mr. Pollok's, and then to Pictou. Mr. Herdman, who is very much interested in the mission, brought me to Mrs. McLean's school house, where she had nine or ten ladies making up garments for the mission. Here we enjoyed ourselves for a short time. After partaking of the hospitality of the manse, I called on my good friends Mr. and Mrs. Noonan and family, and found that Miss Duncan was making up some things for my own use. Here I spent a few pleasant hours,—then, in the company of Mrs. Donald Fraser and one of her sons, I drove out to their stately mansion. On arriving I had a right hearty welcome from Mr. Fraser himself. On Sabbath morning we drove in a little earlier than was customary, in order to satisfy Mr. Herdman, as I knew that he would feel a little uneasy if I remained even a minute later than the time fixed on. Mr. Herdman led the devotional exercises. The Church, which is a large building, and a great credit to our people in Pictou, as well as an ornament to the town, was quite full. A collection of something over \$50 was taken up, which was very good indeed, considering that they must raise \$40 each month in order to pay the interest of Church debt. After the addresses, I left in order to meet the appointment at New Glasgow at two o'clock, p. m. I got across the ferry about 12.30. Mr. Donald Grant, my kind friend, was all ready with his conveyance and noble steed. We were up in good time for the Gaelic service, at which there were present about three hundred. At four o'clock I visited and addressed the Sabbath school. There were about one hundred and forty present. Mr. Pollok tells me that the number of names on the roll has doubled since last year. This speaks well for the strength and prosperity of our church in New Glasgow. In the evening, although it was rainy and stormy, we had a pretty large congregation. Mr. Roy did us the kindness not to have preaching in his church. A collection of something more than sixty dollars was contributed,—the largest sum given in any church I have as yet visited.

On Monday morning the Rev. Mr. Roy called at the manse in order to see me, although the roads were bad, and the rain and storm not much abated. It shows what a wonderful and most interesting man he is. On Sabbath evening he had preached at Westville, after which he returned home in the storm, and then to appear at an early hour on Monday morning with his donation for the mission, is too much to be done by a man of his age. While in New Glasgow, I made a few calls and dined one day with my young friend, William McKenzie.