

## LETTER FROM REV. JOHN GOODWILL.

GEORGETOWN, P. E. I., JUNE 26, 1869.

*Mr. Editor*,—On Sabbath, 16th ult., I addressed the congregation of St. John's Church, Scotsburn, where I had been minister for a few years. I was much pleased and delighted to meet my old friend, neighbour, and brother minister of the sister Church, the Rev. Alexander Sutherland, who, with all his people, came to worship with us. This shows something of the harmony and christian fellowship which exists between the two congregations. A great change—thanks be to God for it—when compared with the state of things some five or six years ago. Mr. Sutherland led the devotional exercises, and in the afternoon preached in Gaelic. There was a large assemblage of people. The collection was something over \$25. Mr. Sutherland tells me that his people are going to make up a box of clothing for the mission. Some of his people spoke to me on this subject last autumn, before I left for Philadelphia. I feel truly thankful for such friendly expressions. I am sorry to see that the congregation of St. John's Church have not yet called a minister. This they have neglected too long for their own interests.

At 4.30 in the afternoon I had a meeting at Hermon Church, Dalhousie Mountain. This Church, which is quite a large and nice building, was built a couple of years ago by the Rev. Mr. Roddick's people and our own. Here we had a large gathering of people, so much so that it may be well expressed in the language of a certain minister: "The Church was crowded inside and outside." There was no announcement made for a collection, and therefore only \$6 were taken up. Many of those who were present contributed before in the forenoon. After the meeting, I took up my quarters with my good friend, John McKenzie. From this man, his lady and family, I always received much kindness. May God reward them for it.

On Monday I made several calls, and in the evening had a baptism to perform. On Tuesday, one of Mr. McKenzie's sons drove me to the Rev. A. Sutherland's. Both he and his lady showed me much attention, kindness, and sympathy in my undertaking. I always found Mr. Sutherland a true and good friend. In the evening he drove me up to the West Branch River John. (By the way we called on Mrs. McKenzie, who was fast hastening to the end of her earthly career. We endeavoured to comfort her by our counsel and prayers. This woman was one of the few who may be spoken of as distinguished for patience in tribulation, resignation to the divine will, and cheerfulness of mind in trouble. She had for years been a sufferer. On the day following she deceased. Her end was peace.) In the evening we had service in the Church. Mr. Sutherland took part in the exercises. There were not many present, the evening was wet and disagreeable. But, oh! what a turn out of children for baptism. It looked more like a baptismal service than a missionary service; for it is no great exaggeration to say that almost the one-half of those present brought with them children for that solemn ordinance. A collection of \$8 was taken up,—very good indeed for the few present. Some gave of their gold, and others of their silver, and so on. I passed the night at Mrs. McKay's hospitable residence, so well known to all ministers and other good men who travel through these quarters.

On Wednesday a good man, I do not know whether from his royalty or dignity called "the King," drove me up to Earltown, to Mr. Robert Sutherland's. The Earltonians were not properly informed that there was a meeting to be held this evening. We had therefore to circulate it by the scholars of the district. We had, however, a small meeting. They expressed their sorrow in not being apprized of my coming, and showed their willingness to do their utmost for the mission by collecting something by the young ladies of the congregation.