

was appointed to act as a Catechist at Wine Harbour and other gold fields during the summer.

The Rev. Angus McGillivray having brought before the Presbytery his position in relation to his congregation, a deputation of Presbytery was appointed to meet with the congregation, to endeavour to induce them to take steps to obtain an assistant and successor to him.

A petition was presented from parties at the Upper Settlement of the East River, hitherto supplied by the Rev. D. B. Blair, requesting that as Mr. Blair from distance and the extent of his congregation, was not in circumstances longer to give them the preaching they had been hitherto receiving, they receive supply of preaching from the Presbytery. The request was granted.

After appointing supply of preaching for the vacancies and stations under the care of the Presbytery, and transacting some other business of less public importance, the Presbytery adjourned to meet again at Lochaber, on the 1st Wednesday of June next, the Rev. Alex. Ross to preach on the occasion.

Bermuda.

Our brethren in Bermuda have been much harassed during the last four years by a suit instituted in Chancery, with the view of depriving them of their Church property in Warwick Parish. The suit was lately dismissed, but unfortunately for the innocent owners of the property, they were ordered to pay their own costs, which is a very serious matter to a Church that is not wealthy. Worse still, the same parties that have already been defeated threaten another suit.

The Presbyterian Manse is now finished, and is a most substantial and commodious building. The Glebe, on which it stands, cost £200 sterling, and the house itself £1000 sterling. There is on it a debt of more than £200. The site is central and one of the finest in the country. The funds for the Manse were chiefly raised by the ladies of the Church, who displayed great zeal in the matter and whose success exceeded their most sanguine expectations. The labours of a second minister are much required in Bermuda.

Lower LaHave.

The congregation of Rev. Donald McMillan have nearly finished a commodious and elegant Manse for their minister; and their energy in Manse-building has not interfered with their regular payment of the minister's stipend.

Fireside Reading.

"Shut the Door, and no let God Hear."

My young friends, the heading of this note is really the pith of the story which I am about to tell you. I hope, when you have read it, you will treasure it up in the store-house of memory, and as you have opportunity, 'go and do likewise.'

One Sabbath evening, a few years ago, after discharging public ministerial duty in a country village, I was under the necessity of visiting several of God's afflicted children; and where is the place where the afflicted and dying are not to be found? The young and the old, the rich and the poor are not exempted from suffering in its various forms, nor from the approach of death itself. But how seldom do we think on these things, and how little do we profit by them! We become hardened through familiarity, and too often live as if disease would not lay us low, or as if death were far away. Now this is very wrong and very dangerous. Incurable disease may come at any moment, and there may be but a step betwixt us and death. How then should we live and act in the present?

The following example will illustrate what we mean regarding the right use of health, and specially the right observance of the Lord's day:—

We entered one dwelling, in which none of the inmates at the time were suffering from severe affliction, though unable to attend on divine ordinances. A number of neighbours were assembled in the house, but every one of them was speechless. Of course I could not understand the reason; I was rather taken by surprise, and had certainly the impression that something serious had happened to produce such profound silence. On a careful inspection of the company, my attention was specially directed to a fine little boy, about four years of age, whom I knew well, and with whom I was on terms of playful intimacy. I soon got him to speak, and afterwards I received from others a satisfactory explanation. The fact is, this little fellow was the occasion of the silence. What the conversation had been I cannot tell; but it had evidently been of such a worldly nature, and so foreign to the impressions of his young mind regarding the sanctity of the Lord's day, that he would endure it no longer, and therefore, suiting the action to the word, sprang to his feet, crying, 'Shut the door, and no let God hear.' If the countenance on that occasion was an indication of the state of the mind, I felt thoroughly convinced it was a justly merited reproof. It was like an arrow directed to a