

end gallery, and now presents a very comfortable and pretty appearance. Bro. Watson has recently inaugurated a series of open-air services in the Railway Company's grounds, which have been very largely attended, and which, judging by the attention given, promise to be very useful. Many are being reached by them who could not be reached by the ordinary services.

The attendance at Granby in the evening was large, though we were told not nearly so large as that of the morning, which, singularly enough, is almost everywhere the better of the two among Congregationalists and Presbyterians, and the smaller of the two among the Methodists. Can any one account for the difference! Returning to Montreal on Monday, we took the train on the afternoon of that day for Portland, *en route* for the annual meeting of the Congregational Union of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, which was about to be held at Brooklyn, N. S. We halted one day, however, at Melbourne, to see friends, and there met the Rev. Mr. McIntosh, of Windsor Mills, Q., from whom we learned some interesting particulars relating to his field. The chapel at Melbourne has been recently painted and papered throughout, and now presents a very pretty appearance. The congregations are growing, and considerable religious interest has been manifest during the past year. Durham much needs a new place of worship, and the people are well able to build, and, no doubt, will do so shortly, but are afraid to begin. The house is so uncomfortable, however, that the pastor refuses to preach in it another winter, and with such a persuasive we doubt not they will "arise and build" at once. The field is much too large for one man to cultivate, and we hope some one may be found ere long to divide the labour with Mr. McIntosh, who is strongly of the opinion that nearly double the amount of money could be raised if we could place two men there instead of one. But, alas, "the labourers are few."

Reaching Portland Wednesday after-

noon, we took the boat the same evening for Saint John (about 300 miles), and after a night in that city, took the steamer again on Friday morning for Annapolis, across the Bay of Fundy. The water was unusually rough, a gale from the south-west raising a very nasty "chopping" sea, so that nearly every one on board was prostrated with what Mark Twain describes so graphically as the "Oh, my!" sickness. We were a better sailor than we feared, however, and escaped the contagion, for which we were devoutly thankful.

Seventy miles of staging, on Friday and Saturday, brought us to Brooklyn, where we met on our arrival with a very hearty welcome from the brethren of the Union there already assembled.

A valued correspondent has furnished a very full account of the proceedings, and we will not therefore repeat the story. The spirit of the meeting was excellent—somewhat anxious, almost to despondency, at first, in consequence of the loss recently of four of their fellow-labourers, and the vacancy of so many of their churches. But before the adjournment that feeling had given place to one of trust and thankfulness. This was largely the result of the spiritual character of the meeting. All the exercises—the preaching, the bible-readings, the addresses, as well as the singing and prayers—were devout and earnest, and the Lord gave testimony to the Word of His grace. Several young persons were hopefully converted to Christ during the progress of the meeting, and a number of others were awakened to anxiety about their souls, two or three of whom have since been brought into the fold of the Good Shepherd.

As in Ontario and Quebec, so in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, the past year has been one of great blessing among our churches. The additions to several of them have been very encouraging. Yarmouth has received 41 new members, Pleasant River 29, Liverpool over 20, and Keswick Ridge, N.B., 35.

(To be continued next month.)