

therefore, by the time of arriving at Chatham, arranged my plan of operations, which was to walk out six or eight miles, and seek lodgings at some inn, and then walk on next morning, in order to be in time for the afternoon service. The morning service I gave up. However the conductor (I hope he will read this, and accept my thanks for his politeness; I don't know his name,) came to me in the waiting room, and said that they "were on good time, and would set me down at the Creek." Accordingly the train slackened speed, and I was dropped down in the midst of those lonely marshes at ten minutes past nine on Saturday night. Enquiring my way of the man in charge of the station, I proceeded by winding-tracks across the marshes, (two wet feet to begin with,) and after marsh and timber, mud and frost for 7 miles, I halted at a French Canadian inn, and turned in for the night. Two miles in the morning brought me to the small, but neat log chapel brother Burgess has been enabled to erect in the wilderness. He was glad to find me on hand, for he had feared a disappointment, when his son returned the day before, from the station, without me. The day was very stormy, and under foot two or three inches of snow above mud. Twenty-five persons were present, and we had a pleasant, and I trust a profitable time. 'Twas like some village chapel in England, to see Mr. Burgess' four sons, two of them with flutes, rise up to lead the service of praise. The question of instrumental music has been quietly and definitely settled in Tilbury East in the affirmative! By a near cut through the woods, brother Burgess lives a mile from the chapel; but three miles by the road. His 200 acres can now boast of perhaps 50 or 60 acres well cleared and fenced, with log buildings. He has now the necessary horse power to work the place, cattle, fowls, bees, etc., and has got through the *worst* of his "roughing" in the bush. The whole district, however, is exceedingly flat and low; and whatever it may do for the next generation when properly drained, will never be first-class land during the lifetime of the present occupants.

We had a little service at our good brother's house, after dinner, attended by two whole families. (There were 15 of us; brother Burgess' family consists of himself and wife, and seven sons.) Then at 7 o'clock we reached the chapel by sleigh, and found with ourselves, 40 persons present. We had a happy time together. The church consists of twelve members. A large portion of the surrounding population are French Canadians and Romish. Brother B. has hopes, however, of some more families from England settling around him. Meanwhile he labours on, himself his own "missionary society," receiving nothing from either the missionary committee, or from his small flock, except sympathy and respect from one, and love and confidence from the other.

On Monday brother McColl was to have come; but he could not reach London in time for the proper train westward. However we had a good missionary meeting! At its close *the hat* was sent round, and *thirty eight dollars* in silver were plumped down upon the table! They never send round collecting cards. They think this plan of not letting the left hand know what the right hand does, is better. There were 35 present at the meeting. May the Lord bless this little resting place of pilgrims in the wilderness!

The next day, amid a howling snow-storm, we made our toilsome way across the wet marshes in a sleigh, only to be too late for the only train going east. But the storm that delayed us, also delayed the Express train, which being ordered to meet the other Express train at Baptiste Creek (a thing which seldom occurs), gave me an opportunity of boarding it.

While the meeting was going on at Tilbury, another was in progress at Watford, on Monday evening, where brothers Salmon and Dickson were the deputation. By the courtesy of the minister and members of the Presbyterian church in that place, the meetings were held in their place of worship. G. Harrower, Esq., in the chair; the house was well filled. Brother Salmon, in whose field the meeting was, "read the report," and introduced the subject. Rev. Mr. Bauld, of the Presbyterian church, spoke of the openings for missionary work in Europe. Brother Dickson spoke of working for the Lord Jesus. The funds raised were about the same as last year. Watford is rapidly rising to an important village; and brother Salmon and his people there are right in making preparations to "arise and build."