

In the following pages the main facts are interwoven with the early history of the Methodist Church in Canada. Some of the parties who are placed before the reader will be easily recognized, as men of distinctive physical individuality are known at sight by a few strokes of the artist's pencil; others may require thought and enquiry; but as the landscape to be attractive must be varied and most remote from monotony, so we have in this intellectual and spiritual scenery, something to awaken emotions of pleasure, and to convey lessons of wisdom. The opinions and inferences of the writer are fairly open to criticism, but in the racy narratives which are presented to the reader there is nothing

“More strange than true.”

By these vividly drawn pictures we are carried back to the wilderness, with its log house and limited clearings—the gathering of “neighbors” from many miles apart—the simple and open-hearted hospitality of early settlers—the “great day of the feast,” when the Presiding Elder as a true Apostolic Bishop conducted the devotional services, embracing the prayer meeting, love feast, public worship, and sacraments, joined by as many “rank and file” of all true Methodist workers and people within reach of the “Quarterly Meeting,” and perusing the history of the