

ordinary Pastor's care. We hope to visit them soon.

BIBLE SOCIETY MEETING.—The forty-eighth Annual Meeting of the P. E. Island Auxiliary Bible Society was held in the Hall of the Y. M. C. A. on Monday evening, 15th March. The chair was taken by Hon. Judge Young, the President. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Mr. Hutchison. The chairman gave an appropriate opening address; and, referring to the many removals of members of the Society, stated that he himself was the sole surviving member of the Bible Society as formed in Charlottetown in 1838. Rev. Dr. McNeil, Secretary, read extracts from the Report, showing not only the substantial progress of the P. E. I. Branch, but also the vast and increasing prosperity of the Parent Society. Rev. J. Shenton was the first speaker. His address was one of much power and eloquence. He was followed by Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, who referred to the gratifying progress made during the past year in the circulation of the Scriptures in Belgium, France and Spain. Special reference was made by Judge Hensley in his address to the loss which the Parent Society had sustained in the death of its venerable President, the Earl of Shaftesbury, who had presided over its annual meetings for thirty years. The Judge gave some interesting personal reminiscences of the Earl, whose life had been spent in doing good. Brief and telling addresses were also given by Rev. Messrs. Whitman and Rice. The addresses were interspersed by hymns sung by a large and evidently well-trained choir with organ accompaniment. There was a good audience, and much interest was manifested in the proceedings. A collection was taken at the close, and the meeting closed with the Doxology and Benediction by Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald.—*P. U.*

NO, NEVER!

Shall we Old Scotland's Church forsake—
The Church our fathers cherished?
The Faith they loved, and for whose sake
So many of them perished?

Shall we, who boast of Scotch descent,
No martyr-zeal inherit,
Like those whose wealth and blood were spent
For GOD'S OWN WORD and SPIRIT?

Such were our sires from Britain's land,
On Scotia's shores who settled;
For Kirk and Crown that noble band
Most loyally was metted.

Though many of those Patriarchs bold
Beneath the sod now slumber,
Whose race is run, whose tale is told,
Who with the dead have number,

Yet, brother, on New Scotia's shore,
The seed they sowed and tended
The Plant our sainted sires watched o'er,
Shall grow still more extended!

Shall we then, from that Church so dear,
Our tie of love dis sever?
From high and low, from far and near,
The answer comes—"NO, NEVER!"

J. D. MCKAY.

Elmfield, N. S., 1886.

THE KIRK IN CANADA.

Our Kirk in Canada scarcely dreams of its vast possibilities. It now awaits some master-mind with zeal and leisure to organize it thoroughly, and bring out its hosts of "hidden ones" loyal as ever. Such able men it has even now; but as yet they are too busy with a pressure of local duties. This I learned by personal observation, when, having obtained a month's vacation by the spontaneous vote of our generous congregation of St. Columba, I devoted it to a tour in Canada, in behalf of our Kirk.

Vanquishing difficulties and delays, I set out on Sept. 10th, ult., and through lovely fields and forests in all the splendour of autumnal foliage, (mingling rich auburn shades with green and gold, and blending the finest effects of tartan with brindle and iris hues), I came by Truro, Moncton, and Miramichi, night and day, to the lone shores of the vast St. Lawrence. Passing Rimouski, Riviere du Loup, and Quebec aloof on its rocky throne, I came by Arthabasca and Richmond to busy Montreal on Sept. 12, while the rising sun burnished the glittering spires of the rural villages and the city of the Royal Mount. After a few hours of refreshment and reconnoitering in Montreal (which was then in the crisis of its small-pox throes), I hastened to meet my first appointment at Lancaster.

There I received a princely welcome from the Rev. C. B. Ross, B. D., and his excellent lady and friends, whose stately Manse is a model of order, culture and happiness, as well as hospitality. The congregation, too, is excellent, and makes good progress under the able and indefatigable pastoral services of Mr. Ross, who has evidently a rich endowment of talent and training, blended with sunny humor, practical energy, and cheerful piety. Our readers have been already delighted with his masterly sketches of the Scottish General Assembly, and wish for more from his trusty hand. Such a man is truly a blessing to his parishioners and to his church at large. At his Manse I found needed rest, for I had caught a severe cold; but