

the baptism. While at the water side, I had an introduction to the minister, who invited me to take part in the services with him, which I did, and continued with him all that day, the next and the following evenings. Truly we had a precious time.— On Wednesday morning, amidst strong solicitations to remain longer with the friends, I proceeded homewards, as I was then two weeks over the time granted by the churches of my charge. But, my brethren, I can assure you I felt a strong desire to visit all the Churches to Yarmouth, and from thence to Liverpool; and I am quite satisfied my visits would have been as cold water to thirsty souls. But come home, come home, in every letter the last two weeks sounded in my ears, until God brought me safe home to my Churches and family, with my heart overwhelmed with joy and sorrow—joy to think God had prospered my journey, and sorrow that time would not allow me to visit more of the friends. I trust the time may not be far off when I shall be able to do so. I found everything going on harmoniously at home: we rejoiced together when we met. Yet the spirit of travel had not left me; I thought of our brethren in the United States and throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion of Canada.

Ought there not be a union of all God's people? sounded in my ears—and still sounds loudly! Yes: whatever this poor sinful nature may say, God loves his children to dwell together in union. I hope I shall ever cherish this grand truth. This love of union led me to the Central Association, accompanied by my deacon, Bailey, where we were gladly received and made welcome. We had a precious season there. We felt His Spirit fall on us as dew on the mown grass. Oh, my brethren, how those gatherings help to bind God's children closer and closer together. On my return home I found our Churches in Horton and Cornwallis much in need of faithful labor. Lord send them help, should be our prayers.

Dear brethren, the spirit of travel was still on me, and I had thoughts of omitting our own Association and going to the Western Association at Nictaux. But my people could not bear the idea of giving up their annual gathering which convened the same time. And truly we had a happy time at Hammond Plains, while doing business relative to the glory and kingdom of God. Precious seed sown there, that must spring up and bring forth fruit; and were we to judge by monies received for missionary purposes, we would say it was the best Association since Father Preston organized us.