

him, may enjoy their visit to their native land, and be enabled to return recruited and strengthened for the work to which God has called them.—*Com.*

WE regret that a number of the adherents of our church in P. E. Island who were formerly under the ministry of the late and lamented Rev. Donald McDonald, have felt themselves aggrieved by some remarks in a report of missionary labours in the Presbytery of Miramichi.

We were ordered to publish the Report in the *Record*—the responsibility therefore lies between the writer and his Presbytery. We certainly regret that offence was given, and hope that Reports in future will be couched in language which cannot be misunderstood.

Notice.—The following Supplements from the Colonial Committee may be drawn for on August 1st, for the half year then ending, the Presbytery Certificates and Receipts being at the same time forwarded to the Treasurer, Geo. Maclean, Esq., *Merchant's Bank, Halifax, N. S.*—

Newfoundland.....	£25	0	0	stg.	Truro.....	£20	0	0	stg.
Wallace and Pugwash.....	7	10	0		River John.....	8	0	0	
McLennan's Mt.....	7	10	0		Broad Cove, C. B.....	30	0	0	
Albion Mines.....	7	10	0		River Inhabitants.....	37	10	0	
	Building Grant, West Bay, C. B.....				£20	0	0		
Georgetown and Cardigan..	£17	10	0		St. Peter's & Brackly Pt. Road	£12	10	0	
Tabusintac, N. B.....	25	0	0		Campbelton, N. B.....	12	10	0	
St. Andrew's, N. B.....	25	0	0		Nashwaak and Stanley.....	25	0	0	
	Building Grant, New St. Stephen's, N. B....				£50	0	0		

Extracted from Minutes of Home Mission Board meeting, held in Halifax on June 29th, 1870.
GEORGE M. GRANT, *Convener.*

SACRAMENTAL THOUGHTS.

CHRIST DIED. He died for me,—died that I might live—became poor and suffering that I might become rich and happy. How great His love!—passing conception. How small my returns of gratitude and love! Lord, increase my love to Christ! In this Thy ordinance, let me behold the wondrous love of Christ: and let my heart, touched with a live coal from off thine altar, burn within me while I commune with the Saviour among His people. Let my soul be united to the Saviour, as a branch that partakes of the fatness of the olive-tree. Let the fruits of my union to Christ abound unto His glory. God is to be praised for His wonderful works, but especially for His wondrous gift to man. Jesus Christ—oh, blessed Saviour!—take my heart; but purify it more. Give to me the lively exercise of faith and love. Give to me the holy and unextinguishable hatred of sin—that vile thing which nailed Thee to the cross. And let me take up my cross, in the true sense of the figure, and follow Thee. Let me renounce the devil, the world, and the flesh: while I earnestly aspire to those joys which spring from Thee, and which are given to all to whom the Lord gives grace to be humble and desirous to know and to do His will. Lord Jesus! accept my person, and give me a place in that good land where Christians meet above, of which this meeting around Thy table is but an emblem.

T. McCURDY.

BIGOTS AND LIBERTINES.—I neither look for religion among bigots, nor reason among the libertines; each kind disgrace their several pretensions; the one owning no regard even to the plainest and most important truths, while the others exert an angry zeal for points of least concern.