

tion of the people were there. Still, the enthusiasm of the people was most cheering. At the solicitation of their minister, they came forward with very handsome subscriptions. We had another small meeting at Orwell, where a few individuals increased much the sum, which, in all, amounted to £75, and which Mr. McLean was confident would be raised by those absent to £100.

On Saturday I had an opportunity of noticing the great improvement made upon the Belfast Church since I saw it last. The manse is finely situated on the opposite bank of the Pinette River, and is an excellent house. The Church, with its high tapering spire, its protecting grove of trees and gothic appearance, constitutes the finest looking country Church in our connection, and looks better than all our Churches, except St. Matthew's, Halifax. About £400 have been expended upon it during this last summer, in painting, shingling, altering, building a session-house, and putting stained glass windows behind the pulpit, &c. The pulpit is lowered, and entered by a door from the session-room behind. The whole arrangements are admirable, and do much credit to the spirit of the people and the superintending mind of Mr. McLean. It is really most delightful to see people manifesting zeal and taste in making the house of God comfortable. Barn-worship is very well where nothing better can be got; but where people can do better, it is an insult to the Deity. The house where "our fathers worshipped" is described by the prophet not only as "our holy," but also as "our beautiful" house. The exclamation of the heroic Psalmist was prompted by a consistent piety: "See, now, I dwell in an house of cedar, but the ark of God dwelleth within curtains."

The Church at Orwell also is a beautiful little specimen of ecclesiastical architecture. Though small, it has a high spire, a very comfortable pulpit and most substantial pews. It is very creditable to the few who have built it. They belong to the congregation of Belfast. Such efforts as these inspire the people with spirit and self-respect. They might have excused themselves, however, because of these exertions, from doing much for the object of our mission, but they did not; and I am confident, that they were enabled to do all the more. Mr. McDonald's people have a large and very handsome church at Orwell.

The next meeting was held on Tuesday evening at St. Peter's Road, where we got a kind welcome from Mr. Stewart, in the vestry. After sermon and addresses, we took a handsome subscription to the amount of £53 or so. Think of this, ye large and ancient congregations! This congregation is but of yesterday; but they are, though few in number, an enlightened, and therefore a liberal people. On Thursday evening we were in

the Brackley Point Road Church, the other half of Mr. Stewart's congregation. The church is new, the congregation not large, and here the subscription amounted to £23. We were very kindly entertained by Mrs. Kennedy, of whose lamented husband I retained very lively recollections and in our special work very ably assisted by my friend Dr. Inglis, whose eloquent address, beautifully alluding to auld Scotland, its scenery, and the benefits education had conferred upon its people, was highly acceptable to the hearers. Mr. Stewart is highly pleased with this field of labour, and sanguine of success. The settlements here are really beautiful, and many of the farms look as if laid out for gardens. Mr. Robertson of St. Peter's Road, with whom I was comfortably lodged, described the settlements of Mr. Stewart's congregation as flourishing and increasing in wealth.

On Wednesday evening we held our meeting in Charlottetown, if meeting it could be called. After sermon, a few remarks were made by Dr. Inglis, Mr. McNeil, Mr. Dalglish (the only gentlemen present) and a few others, a few pounds were liberally subscribed. The people were much interested in a forthcoming bazaar, and many of the reading men were absent on business. Judging from the beautiful and various collection of articles which we had the pleasure of seeing at Col. Grey's mansion, the bazaar will be very fine, and the ladies deserve much credit for their exertions. We hope that it will be a great success, that all debt will be liquidated, and that the ladies and gentlemen of St. James' Church will be in such high good humor, that they will remember our mission and our trouble, and give something to Dalhousie College. We were promised £50, and it would be but becoming that the capital should not be behind the rural congregation.

On Friday we embarked on board the "Heather Belle" again, notwithstanding the remonstrances of Capt. Bourke, who seemed to look upon us as sailors do upon mother Cary's chickens or the porpoises—sure signs of a storm. And really it looked as if about to be a wild day, but it cleared up and became bright and cold. We landed at Shediac at night, started in the morning for St. John, and arrived at four o'clock in the capital of the sister Province. What a valuable, rich, varied, and in some places most beautiful country lies along that line of railway! I tried to picture to my mind its future. I thought of the populous and rich districts of Britain, but then I thought of the peculiarities of American progress as compared with European countries, and of the past—that the Yankees are taking possession of us in the surest way by investing their capital in the development of our resources, while our own capitalists do little or nothing of this kind; and so, feeling my inadequacy to picture