

A Fraser Eq^r 2 Copies

THE MISSIONARY REGISTER.

OF THE

Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia.

LORD, bless and pity us, shine on us with thy face,
That the earth thy way, and nations all, may know thy saving grace.—*Psalms lxxvii. 1, 2*

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CONTENTS:

Report of Colportage,	129	NEWS OF THE CHURCH.—Arrangements	
FOREIGN MISSION.—Mr Johnston's Jour-		for the Union,	142
nal,	131	Pb'y of Pictou,	143
Return of John Williams,	137	NOTICES,	143
OTHER MISSIONS.—Syria,	138		

REPORT

OF THE COMMITTEE OF COLPORTAGE, TO THE SYNOD OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF NOVA SCOTIA.

It is now eight years since we commenced operations in circulating religious books, through the agency of colporteurs. We submit the following brief account of the last year's proceedings.

In our balance sheet of last Report, our liabilities were £210: to meet which and cover the expenses of sale, we had stock on hand to the amount of £324.—As trade was rather failing and the circulating medium becoming scarce, it was deemed prudent to be moderate in our importations, and careful about increasing our liabilities, more especially as the Board of Publication or their agent has been lately more particular, both as to their terms and time of credit. Still, we added to our stock about 3620 volumes, at the cost of about £220, and our sales and payments have been such as to reduce our liabilities to £165 nearly, to cover which we have stock on hand, £243; which, after deducting the ordinary expenses for sale will leave a small balance for contingencies.

As to the sphere of our operations, we have been endeavouring to occupy fully the whole field on which we at

first entered, though in some cases we have fallen short and in others rather exceeded.

Prince Edward's Island has been well supplied by Mr. James D. Gordon last fall, and Mr. Fraser this spring.—Mr. John Faulkner still labours in the midland counties of Hants, Colchester, and Halifax. Mr. James Gordon extends his labours through the counties of Pictou and Guysborough, to Cape Breton. Mr. William Logan travels the North Shore to Pugwash, and Mr. John Dickson from thence round to PARSBOROUGH. These last three do not travel all the time, but they have always a supply of books on hand, and make the best sale of them they can under their circumstances. The others are more regular, and probably all together average the full time of three.

Since the month of July 1852, when, with the sanction and under the patronage of the Synod, we commenced operations, without any capital, (having to advance the expenses of the first importation from private funds), we have procured 57,148 volumes. These with the exception of the stock on hand have

been put into circulation, throughout the length and breadth of Nova Scotia, P. E. Island, Cape Breton, and some of the adjacent counties of New Brunswick, so that you can scarcely enter the house of any Presbyterian, or even of any Protestant, without observing some of the fruits of our labours. These, by the blessing of the King and Head of the Church, we hope and pray may be useful not only to the present but many future generations. Gladly will we continue our work and labour of love while able, if the patronage of the Synod and friends of the cause in general be continued. But there are some obstacles at present in the way, at least of extending our operations, to which it may be proper briefly to refer. The first of these is the general scarcity of the circulating medium. Many are found who earnestly desire the books but have not wherewithal to purchase, though otherwise in comfortable circumstances. The next and great difficulty is the want of capital. The small amount (£21), raised by several contributions and donations, has not been idle. But we have been dealing on the credit system during the eight years of our operations, to the extent of about £4500; and notwithstanding the good that has been done under this system, the disadvantages and difficulties are very evident. We are not able, for example, to buy in the cheapest market; for that requires ready money, and we often cannot obtain the most modern and popular works of the day for the same reason; and consequently our sales are more limited than otherwise they would be, which is very discouraging to the colporteurs. One might suppose indeed that our supply was sufficiently varied for ordinary readers. The catalogue of the "Board" now numbers over 500 volumes, and "Carter's" perhaps as many, and we obtain a few others from other sources, which would seem to be a sufficient variety for the general reader; not one in fifty of whom possess

more than one or two per cent of this supply, yet such is human nature, even when sanctified by divine grace, that, like the Athenians of old, it will still be hankering after *something new*. This disposition, as far as consistent with duty, we endeavour to gratify, lest it should be directed to light reading of a fascinating nature and immoral tendency, which was creeping upon us.— Now if the Synod would recommend and use its influence to enable us to carry out any amelioration of these difficulties, which by a little zeal and generosity on the part of its members it is perfectly able to do; much more good might yet be done, for there is ample scope for enlargement and the hand of the colporteurs would be strengthened and their hearts encouraged, who have the most laborious part of the work to perform. Some such amelioration and encouragement they need, as the difficulties referred to bear hard upon them, and under the present system the further progress of the work depends entirely under providence upon their diligence and perseverance. Some such amelioration and encouragement the importance of the work requires, which, in our humble opinion, ought to be classed with the missionary and educational schemes of the church as it is elsewhere, notwithstanding the coolness and indifference of some of the brethren, of whom better things might have been expected. We are not without hopes, however that the union with the Free Church, now in all human appearance about to be consummated, will operate in favour of the cause, though in the appointment of colporteurs and assigning them spheres of labour we have never made any distinction amongst all the Presbyterian churches of this Province.

All which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN I. BAXTER,

Con. Com. Colportage.

Onslow, 20th June, 1860.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

MR. JOHNSTON'S JOURNAL.

ON BOARD THE SHIP "HERBERT."

December 1st, 1859.

We embarked on board the Ship "Herbert." It was with peculiar feelings that we viewed the receding shores of the North American Continent—the land of liberty, the home of the pilgrim, the asylum of the oppressed. We are to see *thee* no more! Farewell, *then*, native land. May the Great God ever continue to bless thee. While the natural sun continues to shine upon thy rocks, streams, vales, and templed hills, may "the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings," and shine upon thy sons and daughters, diffusing into their souls those graces which constitute the "fulness which dwells in Christ bodily." May the King that reigns on Salem's towers *ever* reign in thy cities, towns, villages, and rural scenes—may He be revered and adored in thy Legislative Halls, in thy courts of justice, and wherever thy people meet, may His gracious presence be sought and His power felt. May his Gracious Spirit and Blessed Word mould the character of thy civil institutions, social customs, and religious ordinances. O may the Good Spirit animate thy masses with his quickening, life-giving influences. May the Great Parent of the universe prosper thee in all thy secular interests, rebuke the devourer, stay the pestilence, check the blast, and make thee a delightful land while sun and moon continue to shine upon thy vales, hills and streams.

Farewell, dear friends, we *now* more than ever realise that we shall see your faces no more in the flesh. Oh! that we could extend our arms across the mighty deep, and give our friends in Cape Breton, Prince Edward's Island, and Nova Scotia a warm shake of the hand as an expression of our feelings of gratitude and affection. But this we cannot do. Farewell, then, for time. We shall not, we cannot forget your kindness—you in whose dwellings our weary, pilgrimed bodies have found sweet rest and shelter; you at whose tables we have been refreshed; you from whom we have received kind words of

sympathy, encouragement and counsel; you who have done so much to forward us in our work. May He who rewards a cup of cold water given in thy name, richly reward you and bless you, and make you more and more value the consolations of that Gospel which you are labouring to disseminate through the world. Farewell, reverend fathers, who stand at the holy altars and minister in sacred things, and upon whom the prosperity and happiness of our native land, under God, depend. May you all be mightily stirred up to take hold upon your Master's name and to give him no peace, day nor night, until He has established Jerusalem and made her a praise in all the earth. Dear friends, as your lines have fallen to you in pleasant places and you have a goodly heritage, may a sense of gratitude to Him whose hand has provided those rich blessings for you, arouse you to sublime and unwearied efforts to bestow these same privileges upon the poor, perishing, benighted nations of earth. In this noble work you will be happy and blessed.—God will smile upon you—angels rejoice, and in songs celebrate your labours of love, in the celestial mansions. But above all, you will thus be found following the steps of your Divine Redeemer, whose greatest joy and delight was to search out and confer blessings upon the wretched, sinful, suffering sons and daughters of earth. Dear friends, *do not cease* to pray for us. Remember, God chooses weak and base things to carry forward his purposes on earth. Hence, though we be weakness and nothingness yet if you continue to uphold us by your *earnest* prayers, He will by us accomplish results that will fill your hearts with gladness and bring glory to God in the highest heavens.

Land is now fading in the distance, and we must now say a long last farewell to country and friends. May the father of mercies and the God of all grace make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, and preserve you blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Fare ye well.*

The winds increasing, our ship soon commenced rolling, and we very soon

became subjects of that not very pleasing feeling, sea-sickness.

Thursday, 15th, 25° N. Lat. Thermometer 74° in the shade. Upon the whole the winds have been very favorable, and we have made good progress. We have most of the time been suffering from sea sickness. Though not nearly so sick as some of the passengers, we have been unable to read or even to reflect. It is a most debilitating, distressing sickness, which indisposes you for any kind of exertion, mental or physical. To-day, feel quite well, for the first time since we came on board. We are now becoming quite accustomed to the motions of the ship. It may not be amiss to say a few words about our present home.

Our ship measures about 1400 tons, but she is not designed for carrying passengers. Her cabin is very small. She has few state rooms and these are small. But she is said to be a strong, safe vessel. Her cargo consists mostly of lumber and other light stuff, as buckets, tubs, &c. The Captain, (Mr. Bangs) and other officers appear to be kind and obliging. They are very kind and easy with their men. There is no cursing, kicking, knocking about and abusing of the men, which I have seen in other vessels. But I see nothing to indicate that any of the men are under the influence of and guided by religious feelings and principles. There is no real holy respect or fear of God before their eyes. They live for themselves and as if all they are and enjoy were their own. It is sad to see how dead to a sense of gratitude the human heart is, naturally. In the first cabin we have, including ourselves, 17 passengers.—Ten of these are from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. In the second cabin there are 18, seven of them from Nova Scotia.—So we have on board, in all, 19 Nova Scotians. Excepting ourselves, these are all for the gold regions, Australia. The sailors and officers, all are about 20; so we have on board about 50 souls. Thus you will naturally conclude offers to us quite a field of usefulness. But I will say more about this hereafter.

Our little room is 7 feet by 6 feet 7 inches. In this small space we have our bed, washing apparatus, clothing, books, and all other articles we will require on a voyage to continue for some months. Were some of our friends who have rooms furnished with every con-

venience, comfort, and richly glittering with the ornamental, confined to a room of such limited dimensions for some months, they would know how to appreciate their present homes and feel more grateful to Him who has provided such commodious, comfortable earthly mansions for them. In this little closet we spend most of our time. The cabin is so small and has so many occupants that we do little in it with any degree of comfort or satisfaction to ourselves.—But we have reason to be thankful that our room occupies the most comfortable and airy position in the ship. For this we have great reason to be thankful.—The room was not our choice. Hence we must regard it as a gift of Providence. There is not another room in the vessel in which we could spend our time in the various exercises in which we are engaged, with any degree of comfort. May we have grace given us, wisely and faithfully to improve what we have received from the author of every good and perfect gift. The weather warm and pleasant. Winds fair; but becoming light. Have great reason to be thankful that we are making such good progress. O may favoring breezes continue to hasten us on our way to the dark isles of the sea. Time is passing away and nothing worthy of notice occurring. We are now experiencing the monotony of a life at sea. No storms, no birds, no fish to be seen; nothing but the mighty ocean to be seen on every side.

Tuesday, 27th, 6° 45' N. Lat.; 26° 34' West. Long. Thermometer 80° in the shade. Cooling northern winds moderate the heat and are quite refreshing. We do not suffer any from the heat yet. We feel it most at night, the temperature being nearly as high at night as in the day. We have for some time been sailing in the north-east trade winds; but we have now got beyond their region, and are nearly becalmed.

Saturday, 31st, at noon in N. Lat. 0° 36'. We are now in the south-east trade-winds; but they are very light and sometimes nearly a calm. The weather is very pleasant. We have frequent and heavy showers of rain in these latitudes. The sky will be quite clear and in a few minutes the rain will be coming down in torrents. These showers are cooling and refreshing. We are now in those regions which those who live in cold northern climes dread

on account of the excessive heat which they suppose to incessantly prevail there; but we as yet have suffered little from the heat. True, at this season of the year the sun is over the tropic of Capricorn; consequently, we are over 20° distant from the vertical rays of the sun, and may therefore expect greater degree of heat yet.

Monday, January 2nd, 1860. S. Lat. 1° 38'; 28° 55' W. Long.—Another year, with all its toils, trials, disappointments, joys and pleasures, is no more,—no more for ever. To us it has been one of the most eventful through which we have passed. We rejoice in its toils and trials but we tremble as we contemplate the position in which it has placed us. The decision of the past year is hastening us from that land we love to call our native country, to the scenes where we hope to spend the rest of our probation on earth.—There we are either to bring the frowns of the Divine Countenance upon us through our unfaithfulness, and the disgrace we shall bring upon His name and cause, or we shall gain the approbation of heaven by being instrumental in dispelling moral darkness, destroying the strongholds of Satan's dominions and giving liberty to sin-bound souls, and eternal joy to those who are on the brink of eternal woe. In the position in which the past year has placed us, when viewed in the light of God's glory and the happiness of immortal spirits here and hereafter, there is much—very much, to impress the mind, and to awaken in the bosom the deepest solicitude as to the result. May He whose cause we are going to advance, ever keep before our minds just and large views of the relation we sustain to His glory and this poor, suffering, dying world. And now in entering upon a new year, we would anew consecrate ourselves to the service of our Master, and supplicate the Hearer of prayer, that we may experience His power—enjoy the smiles of his countenance—follow in the steps of His dear Son—and keep what has been entrusted to us “by the Holy Ghost dwelling in us.” during the year that is now before us.

Saturday night, just as the old year expired, we crossed the Equator—rather an uncommon coincidence. We had quite a merry time. I doubt not, but the new year received quite as hearty

and cheery a welcome from our little home on the deep, as it received from your towns and villages. We had fifeing, fiddling, dancing, orations—some splendid pieces well performed. Senatorial, Comic, Aboriginal, and pathetic pieces, Dialogues, Songs, &c. They continued these amusements, until midnight, when with three cheers for the new year, and three for the Captain and mate, they wound up the whole proceedings, and retired to rest. How dark and ungrateful is the carnal mind! What a return for Divine favor and goodness during the past year; and what preparation for the year coming! It was painful to us to see the evening—so calculated to awaken serious reflections, and to call to devotional exercises spent in such a vain, sinful manner. But we had no control over these lovers of pleasure. All that was in our power, was to moan over their folly, and to pray that He would look down in mercy upon those who appear to have no sense of Divine goodness, preservation and justice.

Saturday, 7th, South Lat. 17° 31'.—Thermometer 82° in shade—104° in sun. Still in the S. E. trade winds. The winds are mostly directly a-head of our course. Hence we are sailing S. by W. and S. S. W. and S. W. This has brought us quite close to South America. We passed Cape St. Roque at about a distance of 240 miles. The winds are fine and we are making excellent progress.

Monday, 9th, S. Lat. 20° 38'.—Fine gales. Sun's altitude at noon 90°. So we are now under the vertical rays of a tropical sun. It appears strange to us, who have lived in high latitudes, to see men walking the decks in the clear sun; and yet making no shadow. Yesterday we saw a water spout at some distance. It was a most splendid one, and came with great rapidity, directly for our ship. As there was scarce a breath of wind, the officers were becoming quite uneasy. But happily, ere it reached us, it broke, dispelling our fears. As you not long since, have been favored, with a minute and accurate description of one of these strange and most magnificent phenomena, it will not be necessary for me to add anything respecting it.

Tuesday, Crossed the Tropic of Capricorn. We are now in the South Temperate Zone. We have now got

beyond and safely thro' that region which we so much dreaded, on account of the excessive heat we expected to experience within tropics. But we have suffered comparatively little from heat.

Thursday, 12th, Lat. S. 28° 36'.—*Lon. W. 30°*—We have now been six weeks at sea. We have been favored with the S. E. trade winds for some time. For weeks scarcely moved a sail. If I were a sailor, I would surely avoid *coasting* vessels, and seek employ in those bound for foreign ports. But we see the wisdom of God, in the varied constitutions with which he has endowed men which leads them to enter into various situations in life.

The winds are now becoming quite light. But we have reason to be thankful, that the S. E. winds have carried us into a higher latitude than usual.

Friday 13th, Light breezes and pleasant. To-day signalized a ship which we had been pursuing for two days.—A few words respecting the curious and interesting mode by which ships converse with each other, may not be amiss. They have small flags of different colors and forms, to represent each digit and the cipher. These they hang from the mast head in *such order*, as to ask and answer questions. The Captain, with his glass, spies, certain signals representing certain numerals,—he then turns to his signal and finds that these symbols make a certain enquiry—he then, seeks out the proper reply, which he conveys to his neighbor by certain numbers. In this way questions and answers containing from 4 to 6 or 7 words, are communicated from one to another. Conversation may be carried on between two ships separated by miles of intervening water, by means of these ten signals to an almost unlimited extent—at least, it might be carried on until their communications would amount to quite a large volume. This curious mode of *telegraphing*, is another instance of what the world, at the present day, owes to the inventive ingenuity of man.

Saturday, 28th, Lon. E. 2° 41' Lat. S. 37° 16'.—We find the weather much cooler than we would expect at this season of the year, in this latitude.—The thermometer stands night and day between 60° and 70° degrees. This in Nova Scotia would be considered very pleasant weather. But having, for

some time, experienced constant heat night and day, we do not enjoy so low a temperature, as we would once have done. The south winds, which we had ever been accustomed to regard as the most pleasant and warm of all the breezes that swept over our globe, we find cool and chilling—rather cool to be pleasant; while the north winds, hitherto, so dreaded on account o' their chillness and piercing cold; are now warm and delightful. Time is gliding away rapidly and pleasantly. A large portion of our time is spent in reading. My reading consists of History, Ecclesiastical and Secular, Theology, Astronomy, Travels, Poetry, Biography, and Treatises on various Religious subjects. I am, thus, endeavoring to improve the present, in making some compensation for my want of acquaintance with those, who only live in the present by the productions of their pens. The press is a boon to society, the value of which words cannot express. When, for months we have our abode out on the *solitary* ocean, we then *begin* to realise the worth of books, the inestimable value of the press. Down upon the mighty deep, in our wooden home unceasingly rocking from side to side, shut out from all intercourse with the busy world, no associate who will edify and elevate the mind, in such circumstances; how pleasant to peruse the pages of some volume containing the thoughts, feelings of some great and learned mind. Here you may associate with the best, greatest, wisest and most learned men that have ever lived in our world. Thus in your lonely home, you are introduced to companions, who are able to instruct, to cheer, to interest, to exert the most salutary influence upon you, which it is possible for one mind to exert upon another—to lay clearly before you, precious truths, principles, facts, &c., which cost years of the most painful, indefatigable study, and research.

How many grand sublime ideas and truths, are thus laid before us, which with a very small effort on our part we may make our own. The difficulty, however, is to *retain*, what is thus acquired. Yet, after all, the great matter is to *reduce* knowledge to *practice*—it is not how much do you *know*; but how much do you *practice*? Thus, our time is passing away most pleasantly, while we are cut off from friends,

society, and from that active life which had been our lot up to the eve of our embarkation. We regard it as a great favor to have it in our power, to devote so much time to reading. Our constant prayer is that thro' the Divine blessing the hours, thus spent may increase our usefulness in the Foreign Field. We do not feel the time long. When the week is past, we can scarcely realise that it is gone—it appears so short. I believe, it matters little, where a person is, if he is only actually employed, time will not hang heavily upon his hands. But let a man be unemployed, it matters little where he is,—it may be amidst riches, honours, splendour—and still time passes by heavily—he is constantly devising means to “kill time.”

Thursday, Februcry 2nd, Lon. E. 17° 31' S Lat. 40° 28'.—Winds light and changeable, making little progress.—We are now beginning to fear that our voyage will not be so speedy, as our progress heretofore, had encouraged us to anticipate. But we can only trust that He who has prospered our way so far, will continue to prosper our journey until we reach our destination. May we not forget to acknowledge His goodness towards us.

Saturday, 11th, Lon. E. 46° 30' Lat. S. 44°.—For some days we have had fine breezes, and some squalls interspersed. We are now about 4000 miles from Melbourne; and as our supply of water is becoming small, we are becoming more anxious. When we have so many passengers and a small quantity of water, a few days is a matter of great importance. May He who has so kindly preserved and provided for our wants, still continue His goodness towards us, until we reach our desired haven.

Monday, 13th.—We are still favored with fine breezes. Averaging about eight miles an hour. The wind fair and the sea being smooth, our ship glides along as smoothly as though she were lying at anchor. It is now a long long time since the soles of our feet rested upon the dry land, and our eyes been cheered by the varied beauties of land scenery.

But we have not found a life at sea, so monotonous, as one would imagine. Among the many things which have interested, amused and awakened deep and pleasing emotions in our bosoms, I may mention the setting sun. Had I the power to do with words what the

skilled artist, so admirably executes with his pencil, I would present to your mind's eye, for your admiration, this most magnificent scene. It far surpasses anything of the kind that I have ever seen, at home. The sun as he gently sinks in the 'far West,' increases in apparent size, and brightness. His rays then, begin to tinge the clouds floating in the atmosphere. Around him we have the rich golden hue, and passing from the more immediate rays we have every possible variety of colors and shades of colors, presented to our view. Far on the right and left clouds protected from the sun's rays, rise in black dismal columns, one above the other, giving an awful, yet sublime grandeur to the whole scene. Over head, the beautiful wavy cloudy painting, with pleasing and mild grandeur recedes far in the distance—far surpassing in mild and pleasing richness and beauty, any colours that glow on canvass. Thus in a few minutes, the sun has erected a glorious temple for the God of nature, before which the most noble, rich and gorgeous temple, or edifice, that has ever been piled up, upon earth, sinks into utter insignificance.—Who would not adore, admire, and reverence the great God who has given the elements of nature fixed laws, by which in a few minutes, they present to the eye a scene of such matchless grandeur, and sublimity? God has “set a tabernacle for the sun,” and that tabernacle the sun frequently adorns with a beauty and splendour which the soul admires; and fills it with the purest and noblest emotions; but which no words can express. I cannot conceive of anything more splendid, than a view of the setting sun, down on the Southern Seas.

Wednesday, 29th Feb., Lon. E. 125°; Lat. S. 40°. To-day completes the winter season, the whole of which we have spent out on the wide ocean.—Many and varied winds have carried us far from home and friends. As week after week and month after month we have been gliding over the surface of the mighty deep, and nothing but one continued sheet of water presented to our view, the incomprehensible extent of the ocean has been more and more deeply impressed upon my mind. We have sailed about 17,000 miles, and seen no limits—passed the various climes, and seen no bounds. Oh, taou mighty deep, thy treasures are

exhaustless! A surface of over 147,000,000 square miles thou presentest to the sun, and 61,471,872,000,000,000 cubic feet are contained within thy channels. From this exhaustless store, more than thirty millions of millions of cubic feet of water daily rise, which are wafted by wind over every continent, watering and fertilizing the earth, feeding fountains and supplying numerous streams. The power, also, of the briny deep, equals its greatness. Its monstrous look terrifies, its angry billow tosses, roars out, and rends to atoms whatever it will. As I have been pacing the deck, in solitude at night, thus reflecting upon the power and greatness of the ocean, passages of scripture have burst upon my mind, with a power and simple sublimity far above what I had ever before realized—such as Isa. xl. 12, Job xxxviii. 8—12, Ps. cxxxv. 6, 7, &c. O, christian friend, rejoice in the great power of that arm whencethy help cometh, which will not suffer thy foot to slide, shielding from the sun by day and moon by night, and preserving thy going out and coming in for evermore.

Wednesday, March 7. At 3 o'clock this morning, the cry "land, oh!" resounded through the ship, awakening a thrill in every bosom not to be described. On reaching the deck, we saw the land like a dim cloud stretching along the horizon in the distance. It was truly refreshing and enlivening to rest our eyes once more upon the *dry land*, after having beheld nothing but one dreary expanse of water for nearly 100 days. The land proved to be Cape Otway, about 100 miles from Melbourne.

Thursday, 8th. Fine breezes sprung up last evening, and continued all night. We were especially thankful for this, as our supply of water was nearly exhausted, and we had been on a scanty allowance for some days. The pilot came on board this morning, from "the heads," the entrance to the Bay, about 40 miles from Melbourne. The appearance of a stranger in our midst created quite a sensation—all the passengers crowding round to get a peep at the new comer, as though he had been a visitor from one of the planets. You will not be surprised at this, when you remember that for months we have seen no face except those who are with us. A fine breeze speedily drove us

into port. Thus our long voyage has terminated most pleasantly as well as prosperously. Immediately boats from the wharf gathered around us, and in a short time those who had been so long closeted together were separated no more to meet until we reach the eternal shores. As the ship gently glided into the harbor, furled her canvas, dropped her anchor, and for the first time sank into quiet repose upon the placid waters, my thoughts were involuntarily carried to the haven of eternal rest—to the hour when the weary pilgrim of earth draws nigh to the port called Heaven, beholds the opening gates of the celestial city, plants his feet upon the portals of the heavenly mansions, and catches a glimpse of the unutterable glories of the New Jerusalem. At that happy moment, how every fibre of the soul must thrill with most exquisite delight and joy—joy and gladness, that the voyage of life, with all its sore trials, toils and dangers, is over; and the eternal joys and felicities of Heaven are in sure and full possession. As these reflections pressed upon my mind, my soul breathed forth the prayer that He who stands at the helm of affairs, would grant unto us such a happy and prosperous voyage down the stream of time, into the port where sin and sorrow never enter, and where peace and joy never end. With hearts full of gladness we set our feet upon land, and hastened to render thanks unto our heavenly Father, for His kindness, goodness, and mercy to us, since we left our native shores.

I must now draw my journal to a close. At present, I have not time to say much respecting our residence in this city. We have received much sympathy and encouragement from christian friends, especially from the Rev. Robert Hamilton and A. M. Ramsay (U. P. ministers), with the latter of whom we have been residing since our arrival, and from whom we are receiving all the kindness, attention and christian sympathy we could wish. If nothing unforeseen prevent, in about ten days we will sail from this port, *directly* to Aneiteum. This is truly a kind providence of the God of missions. An opportunity to get a direct passage from this city to the New Hebrides but very seldom occurs. It will save a large amount of expense, trouble and time.

Oh, that our dear christian friends at home may not forget to render sincere thanks to the God of missions, for His goodness, mercy and condescension, in so far and so largely prospering those whom your church has commissioned to carry the everlasting gospel to the benighted nations. May none fail to regard this as an evidence that the Mission enterprise is an object dear to the God of heaven; also as an evidence that however weak and unworthy we may be, yet he has chosen us to the glorious work, and will be with us while we continue to serve Him according to our ability in the work. Brethren, cease not to support us by your united prayers, and you shall hear still greater things from us. Farewell.

S. F. JOHNSTON.

RETURN OF THE JOHN WILLIAMS.

The friends of the Society generally are, doubtless, already aware that the Missionary ship returned in safety to the port of London on the last day of June. The Rev. George Turner, of Samoa, the Rev. George Gill, of Rarotonga, and the Rev. John Inglis, of Aneiteum, after many years of absence from their native land, together with their wives and children, came in her as passengers. During the early part of the voyage from Samoa to the Society Islands, an alarming epidemic affected several of the children on board, and proved fatal to three of the fatherless family of the late Rev. George Stallworthy; but after leaving that Group homeward bound, no case of serious disease occurred, and the whole voyage proved pleasant and prosperous.

It is more than two and twenty years since the first Missionary ship, the 'CAMDEN,' left Britain, on her errand of mercy to the islands of the Pacific. The project of employing a vessel exclusively for Missionary purposes originated with the lamented John Williams, and was carried into effect chiefly by his exertions during his visit to England in the years 1842-44. In the

progress of the first voyage he fell a victim to his courage and benevolence on the shores of Eromanga; and on the return of the 'Camden,' the friends of the Society resolved to perpetuate the martyr's name and memory by the purchase of a new and larger vessel, which they designated the "JOHN WILLIAMS." The good ship has, since the year of her purchase—1844—performed four successive series of voyages among the South Pacific Islands; and during the whole of this period, though exposed to many dangers, the special care and protection of God have been constantly afforded her, and our Missionary brethren, European and native, who have sailed in her, have enjoyed the fellowship of saints, and shared in the privileges connected with the ministration of God's Word, and the ordinances of His Church. The character of the 'John Williams' is now established throughout Polynesia as the ship from which the natives will suffer neither imposition nor injury, but which bears to their islands the servants of the true God, and the messengers of peace. The 'John Williams' has been honored to introduce Christian Teachers to many benighted and savage tribes, who have been turned from dumb idols to serve the living God, and who now present the aspect of peace and social happiness—blessings which they extend to the dark lands around them.

The Directors of the Society are anxious that the Missionary ship should return to her work of mercy at the earliest possible period, as the comfort and welfare of their Missionary brethren in the several islands render her presence most important; and it is hoped that she may be ready to depart early in the month of November.—*Miss'y Mag.*

[Our readers are aware that Mr Geddie's children arrived in Britain by the 'John Williams.' By letters received from Mr Inglis, it appears that their passages were taken in the last August steamer, so that they will probably be in Nova Scotia ere this is in the hands of our readers.—[Ed. Rzo.

OTHER MISSIONS.

SYRIA.

We give below copious extracts from the latest letters from Syria, giving details of the fearful massacre which has taken place at Damascus.

THE MURDER OF MR. GRAHAM.

A letter from M. Jules Ferrette to the Rev. Mr. Speers of Belfast, dated Beyrout, 19th July, 1860, says:—

My dear Mr. Speers,—I do not write to you about all the details of the massacre, plundering, and burning at Damascus, for I forwarded a hasty note to Belfast on the very moment in which the first news reached us here, and I know Mr. Robson is working by this post to give full particulars to his friends and to the public in Ireland. Mr. Frazier, wife and family, Dr. Hattie and I, had a wonderful escape. We left Damascus on Wednesday, and the revolt took place on the Monday next. I came here with my horse and the garments which I actually wore; and all my books and property—whatever I did possess—has perished in the burning of the church, where I was provisionally living, so that my present position bears a remarkable, although, thanks be to God, not complete analogy to that in which I found myself on my first coming to Damascus. Every letter from that place confirms and re-confirms the news of the death of poor Graham. He was attacked at the Mussulman house in which he had taken refuge, and was killed in the attempt to reach the English Consulate by a man who boasts of having killed him only on the supposition that he was a consul! The man is not yet arrested, and order is not yet established. However, the new Pusha has arrived and proclaimed safety to everybody. The murderers have got tired and dull, and are busy in putting the spoils out of the reach of the authorities, so that carnage has stopped, and fire dies by want of fuel. The Christian quarter is no more. A hundred thousand of our poor creatures are left without food and without anything. I hope collections will be immediately made in Ireland, not only in behalf of our relief society, whose programme I send to you for distribution and insertion in the papers, but also for enabling your missionaries to

provide for those wants which belong more especially to your care. I trust Mr. Robson will have written to Mr. Bellis in that sense, but had he done it hitherto, I am sure I only anticipate the expression of his thoughts when I speak so, as well in his as in my own name. Help is wanted immediately, and it is to be desired that money, although small, could be sent to us as soon as gathered, rather than to wait till the collections should rise to a considerable amount.

LETTER FROM MR. ROBSON.

The following has also been received from the Rev. Mr. Robson:

British Consulate, Damascus, July 13.

M. Ferrette, Dr. Hattie, and Mr. Frazier, with his family, left this city for Beyrout on Wednesday, 4th inst., and reached their destination in safety on the 7th. Mr. Graham and myself remained here. I cannot now give you either the reasons which induced us to stay here or the other brethren to go.—If our merciful God saves me from my present peril, I shall do so at a future time.

Our beloved brother Graham has gained a martyr's crown.

The insurrection against the Christians, of which we were more or less afraid for more than a month, suddenly broke out on Monday, the 9th, about half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, and has proved far more terrible than the worst fears of the greatest alarmist in the city ever anticipated. Very few of the most horrible scenes in history could be compared with it. In the number of victims, and in some other circumstances, its horrors exceed those perpetrated in any one place during the mutiny in India. In fact, unless you had had some experience of a similar affair, no words I can employ could convey to your mind anything like an adequate idea of the shocking and horrible scenes in the midst of which I have been living since Monday last.

On that day there were in this city some 7000 or 8000 poor refugees from Rasheiya, Hasbeiya, and a large number of other villages. Of this number, some 2000 were made widows or or-

phans by the recent massacres, and those and some 3000 or 4000 more of the refugees had lost everything they possessed on earth, and depended entirely on the charity of Christians of the city for food, raiment, and shelter. As the Christian inhabitants of the city were about 18,000 or 20,000, the whole number of Christians in the place must have been from 25,000 to 30,000. All the churches, convents, and houses were in one quarter of the city. On Monday morning a good degree of confidence was restored—most of the Christians had gone to their business, the children in the schools, and everything apparently returning to its normal condition.—In the afternoon a mob of Kurds, Arabs, peasants, and townspeople—all Mahomedans, and mostly of the worst and lowest class of society—and with a few Druses, armed themselves with bludgeons, axes, knives, daggers, pistols, &c., and ran from different directions to the Christian quarter in the north-east part of the city. Their shouts, their imprecations, their cries, and their threats, were dreadful. The women excited them with cries, curses, and fury, to plunder and kill all the Christians, and burn their houses.—They immediately began to break the doors of the Christian houses, plunder them, and set them on fire. The plundering continued incessantly till dark, and all through the night, though less extensively. On Tuesday morning it began again as at first, but gradually became less in the course of the day, as it became difficult to find anything in the Christian houses, but it did not entirely cease until the third day. Every thing the Christians had, was carried off—furniture, clothes, food, tools, money, stores, glass windows, window-shutters, doors, boxes, presses, charcoal, firewood, and sometimes part of the timber of the roofs or floors. The ornaments and even the clothes were taken from the women, and the dead were stripped. The houses were set on fire, and the conflagration still continues.—Apparently not a house will be left. It was rarely that women or children were touched, but the plunderers often beat or killed the men whom they found in the house, and those whom they met in the streets. The terror, the confusion, the cries, the efforts to escape, can be imagined only by those who have witnessed such awful scenes. Many fam-

ilies abandoned their houses, and attempted to find a refuge before the mob came on them. Others remained to meet their murderers in their own houses. Men hid in wells, in cellars, in every conceivable place. Men, women, and children sought some charitable Mahomedan to save them—some fled to the Consulates, the houses of Europeans, and the castle.

The plunder, murder, and fire abated after Wednesday evening. To-day there is neither murder nor plunder, but the fire still continues. The whole Christian quarter is now a heap of ruins. Some thousands of them have perished. The survivors dare not yet come out of their hiding places. The city is still in the hands of the mob.—The Government has not done anything towards restoring order: Most of the Christians have lost all they possessed, except the clothes on their backs. About 11,000 of the survivors are in the old castle of the city, and the Government provides bread for them and defends them from the murderers. The Moslems and the Druses of neighboring villages have carried away many women and girls to keep or to sell as may please them. All business in the city is stopped; the shops are shut, and the great doors of the khans and bazars are closed. We cannot tell but a worse massacre may be coming, than that through which we have passed. We are anxiously looking for additional troops.

I have not been able to trace poor Mr Graham from the time the insurrection began till his murder next morning in a street near the British Consulate. How awful the scenes amidst which he passed the last night of his life on earth!

I and my wife remained in our house till Wednesday afternoon, but, of course, without rest or sleep. My Moslem neighbors then advised me to abandon the house and escape. Mr Brant sent a guard of soldiers, and brought us to his house. We brought nothing but the clothes on our backs, but our neighbors have preserved the house from plunder, though I have in other ways lost a good deal.

What are the multitudes of survivors who have lost all, to do? May God help them! At present the support of widows and orphans of the Protestants of Hasbeiya, devolve upon me, costing

nearly my whole salary. I will soon have numbers of my own in the city on my hands; and, at the same time, my own expenses must be very heavy. Can you send me any help for the Protestants of this city? Something will be done for those of Hasheiya. Pray for us.

SMYLYE ROBSON.

LETTER FROM ABD-EL KADER.

A letter from Abd-el-Kader himself gives the most authentic account yet received of the massacres at Damascus. The Emir writes to the managers of the silk works at Krey:—

Damascus, 27th Zilhege, 1270 (July 18.)

Dear and Honoured Friends,—I greatly desire to see you, and pray Allah to preserve you. I have received your honored letter, dated July 13, inquiring what had happened to the Christians at Damascus. In answer, you are informed that on Monday July 9th, at about two in the afternoon, the fight broke out in consequence of a punishment inflicted upon a few Mussulman's who had insulted the christians. These Mussulman's, in a state of frenzy, rushed armed to the teeth to the Christian quarter, and began slaying, burning and pillaging at the same time. The Turkish soldiers came to assist them, under the pretence of putting an end to the disturbance, but making common cause with the rioters, and killing, robbing, and plundering with them. A few old Mussulmans made efforts to stop the business, but the Turkish officers had no wish for peace, and, on the contrary, bounded on the soldiers against the unfortunate Christians, the soldiers being aided by hordes of plunderers belonging to every sect. Seeing matters were so desperate, I lost no time in taking under my protection these unfortunate Christians. I sallied forth, taking my Algerines with me, and we were able to save the lives of men, women and children, and bring them home with us. This state of things lasted Monday and Tuesday, during which the rioters did not cease to kill, burn, and immolate the christians, without the governor affording them any help. I sent for M. Lanusse, the French Consul, and other Frenchmen [to protect them from the fury of the mob.] On the Wednesday, under the pretence of two Mussulmans having been found murdered, which was not the case, the war recommenced.—Yet Damascus has a governor, but it is the same thing as if it had not one. For me, I deplore the disaster which has befallen the Christians. The place where their houses stood cannot be recognized; all their dwellings are reduced to ashes. The number killed is

FROM MR BRANT TO MR FERRETTE.

July 17, 1860.

Before you get this you will have heard the worst, and all about our poor friend Graham. Oh, how sorry I am that he did not go with you, and what a mercy it was that Mr Frazier got away with his wife and dear little children; they would all have been sacrificed. You and the doctor have had a very providential escape. Mr and Mrs Robson are with us. They felt safe for some time in their own house, but when the mob began to clamor for the christians to be given up, his landlord became alarmed, and so we sent a guard, and fetched them to our house. The day of the onslaught, our cavays went to Graham's house, but he was gone, and the mob was attacking his house. Poor fellow! he was killed close to our house by a man who boasts that he did it because he thought he was a *Consul*.

We hope that the affair is over now; but who can feel security under such a Government? Our house is full of Christian refugees, principally women. Each one has a tale of horror to relate. The teacher and his wife are with us, as well as Nassif Eais, and many others connected with the missionaries, whose names I do not know. Mr Lannya and all the French are at Abd-el-Kader's, as well as Dr Medana. All the brothers of the Terra Santa have perished; the Sisters of Charity are safe. I cannot tell how many have perished, but I suppose some thousands. The fire is not yet out in the christian quarter, but there remains little to burn. The noise and confusion in our house is very great, and added to the excitement and the anxiety of the past week, leave me little head for writing. We are all well, but very sad about what has happened, especially for poor Graham. Believe me to be yours very sincerely,

E. BRANT.

not yet known, but it is estimated at 3,000. All the Europeans and Christians I have collected are in safety at my house. I provide them with all they want, and pray Allah to save the unfortunate christians from these fanatics.

LETTER FROM DR. HATTIE.

Beirut, Syria, July 14th, 1860.

MR. EDITOR,—In my last letter I mentioned that we had some fears of an outbreak of Moslem fanaticism at Damascus; and I am now sorry to say that our worst fears have been more than realized. Damascus at the time of our last accounts from it, was the scene of massacre and bloodshed. The whole christian quarter has been destroyed with great loss of life. Mr. Frazier and family, Mr. Farrette (the missionary) and I left Damascus, however, some days before the disturbance took place. For though we knew that the danger of the road was very great, we were fully persuaded that it was less than to remain in the city, and through the watchful care of a kind Providence, we reached Beirut in safety. Our guard through the most dangerous part of the road was a Druze, the chief of a band of robbers, whom we paid for a safe escort through his territory. One of his men or retainers, when speaking to our servant—a native christian,—boasted that he saw the blood of the christians flow like a river down the streets of Deir el Komer.

The outbreak occurred in Damascus on Monday the 9th inst., about 2 p. m. The first attack was made upon the Russian Consulate, not finding him at home, they pillaged and burnt the house. The Moslems were soon joined by the Kurds, Druses, and ruffians of every description, when plundering and massacre of the christians became general. Mr. Robson, (missionary) whose house was in the Moslem part of the city, gives the following account of the scene near his house, in a note written to Mr. Brant soon after the commencement of the outrage—"For the last two hours and a half the street past my house has presented a terrible scene.—First—the rush and running of men armed and unarmed, boys and women shouting imprecations on the infidel christians, and cries of kill them, butcher them, plunder, burn, leave not one

of them, not a house, not anything.—Fear not the soldiers—fear nothing, the soldiers will not meddle with you. They were right, for nobody has interfered. Then for the last two hours, women, boys, soldiers, &c., have been carrying every sort of thing past my door like fiends. I cannot go to your house; to open my door now is as much as my life is worth. I must remain where I am and leave the event to God." The soldiers, as at Hasbeiya and Deir el Komer, joined the rabble, and shared in the plunder. It is even said that they were seen throwing women and children into the flames with the points of their bayonets, when flying from their burning houses. Great numbers of women and girls have also been carried off by the Kurds, as is always their practice.

On the second day the English consul succeeded in bringing Mr and Mrs Robson to his house, where the Austrian Consul and a large number of natives took refuge, and up to the latest account it remained untouched, as it is in the Moslem quarter. The Holland Consul was killed. Dr Mashaka, who was American vice-Consul, was severely wounded and his house pillaged and burned. The Russian and French Consuls took refuge in the house of an influential and friendly Moslem. The Rev. W. Graham, my excellent friend and companion, and with whom I spent the last few weeks that I was in Damascus—was brutally murdered by ruffians in the street. He first took refuge with a Moslem neighbor, not finding himself safe there, he fled to a second Moslem house, from which he was trying to make his way to the English Consulate when he was attacked in the street. The following extracts from a note that I received from the Sec. of the English Consul, dated Thursday 2 P. M., is our latest intelligence.—"My Dear Doctor—Mr Brant having more than he can do in these awful times tells me to answer your letter from Beirut of the 9th inst. announcing the safe arrival of your party for which we sincerely thank God. Your journey though long and tiresome is a thousand times preferable to our position here. We are prisoners in the house with Mr. and Mrs. Robson, Mr. and Mrs. Pfaefinger and many others. Mr. Graham I am sadly afraid is killed. He was with Mr. Misk (a native) first

at Mustafa Bey's, and then at another Turk's house, on leaving which Misk and his wife both say that he was killed by sword cuts. Mr. Frazier's house is plundered, and not much doubt exists but that it is burned too. All the christian quarter is burned, and several Moslem houses also—and the fire rages, no effective efforts are being made to extinguish it as yet. The number of killed must be enormous, but I have heard of no European that has been murdered excepting poor Mr. Graham."—The number of Christians in Damascus at the time of the outbreak could not have been less than

twenty-two thousand. The christian population of the city was about sixteen thousand and there was between six and seven thousand refugees in the city at the time. Nearly all of those that have escaped the massacre in Damascus as well as the many thousands rendered homeless in other parts of country by the present war, will be entirely destitute, so that their sufferings are not yet at an end. An appeal is to be made to the English and American public in their behalf—which it is hoped will meet a hearty response.

As ever yours,

A. HATTIE.

NEWS OF THE CHURCH.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE UNION.

Our readers are all aware that the Union between the Free Church and our church has been appointed to take place at Pictou on Thursday, the 4th October next. At the time of our going to press, we have not received the official programme of the arrangements for the purpose, which we had hoped to publish in our present. No. We may state however that these arrangements are nearly completed, and we are enabled to give an outline of the course intended to be followed. The spot selected for the consummation is one of the fields of Mr. A. J. Patterson immediately in rear of the town. The committee appointed to prepare accommodations for the meeting have resolved to obtain the two Provincial Exhibition tents, to place them together, erect a wooden covering over the space between them, and extend it as far as may be needed, so as to provide accommodation for over 3000 persons, beside the members of Synod. As considerable expense will be involved, the Joint Committees on union resolved that admission should be by tickets, which will be on sale during the month, price 7½ each.

The Synods will meet in the morning at those respective churches, and each being duly constituted, will adopt the final minute. Each Synod will then walk in procession to the place appoin-

ted for the celebration of the Union.—The members of the Synod which arrives first will occupy each alternate seat on the platform prepared for the members of synod, and the members of the other synod will occupy the seats left vacant, so that the two bodies will be intermixed. After devotional exercises the Senior moderator will call upon the clerk of the Synod which he represents to read their last minute, and will then declare his synod one with the other. The same course will be followed by the Junior moderator.—The two moderators will then give to each other the right hand of fellowship, in which they will be followed by the members of the two synods. The Rev. Professor King, will then be proposed as moderator, and it is expected will be elected by acclamation. On taking the chair he will constitute the synod by prayer, and will be followed in devotional exercises by Dr Smith. Addresses will then be delivered by Professor King, and Professor Ross and by Dr. McLeod in Gaelic with praise and prayer at intervals.

It has been also resolved to hold a social meeting in the afternoon, at which addresses will be delivered by ministers or members of the two bodies. Several have been involved to deliver short addresses, but all will be free to speak. The intervals between the speeches will be occupied with devotion-

al exercises. A meeting will be held in the evening for business.

The morning meeting will commence at 11 o'clock and continue till 2. The afternoon meeting will commence at 3 o'clock and continue till 6.

We would mention to our friends at a distance that application having been made to the agent for the Steamers Westmoreland and Lord Seaforth for reduced fares in these boats from Prince Edward Island and Cape Breton, the agent has kindly consented, if there be a number not less than forty coming by each boat, to allow the usual privilege of excursion trips, viz., to give tickets to come and return for one fare. We hope that friends in both these quarters will immediately combine to guarantee the above number, so that they may have the benefit of these favorable terms. We may mention that the Lord Seaforth after calling at Arichat, Plaister Cove, Port Hood, and Georgetown will arrive in Pictou on Thursday morning, at 7 o'clock in good time for the proceedings, and will return on the Monday night following.

The Presbytery of Pictou met at West Branch on the 24th July, for the Presbyterial visitation of the congregation. The answers to the questions of the formula from all parties were highly satisfactory, and elicited from all the members of the Presbytery the strongest expressions of their gratification at the state of the congregation. Messrs. David Donaldson and A. H. Patterson

appeared as Commissioners from the congregation of Tatamagouche, praying the Presbytery to appoint one of their number to moderate in a call to one to be their pastor. After particular enquiry as to the state of the congregation and the terms proposed, it was unanimously agreed to grant the prayer of the Petition, and the Rev. James Watson was appointed to moderate in said call on Monday 5th August.

The Presbytery again met in New Glasgow on the 28th ult., when the Rev. James Watson reported that he had preached at Tatamagouche, as appointed, and moderated in a call from the congregation to one to be their pastor—that the said call had come out unanimously in favour of Mr. Thomas Sedgewick, preacher of the Gospel. The call, numerously signed, was now laid on the table of the Presbytery. On motion Mr. Watson's conduct was approved and the call sustained in which he had moderated. Mr. Sedgewick being present, the call was put into his hands, when he intimated his acceptance of the same. Mr. Sedgewick having previously received subjects of trials for ordination in the expectation of his accepting the said call, now delivered his exercises, all of which were cordially sustained by the Presbytery, and his ordination was appointed to take place at Tatamagouche, on the 3rd Wednesday of September, at 10 o'clock. The Presbytery also agreed to meet with the congregation on the Monday previous at 3 o'clock, and for Presbyterial visitation at New Annan, on Tuesday.

NOTICES, ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, &c.

The agent acknowledges receipt of the following sums for Register and Instructor:

David Freize,	£6 0 0
Adam Roy,	0 1 6
Hiram Smith, per Rev. G. Patterson,	1 7 6

Monies received by the Treasurer from 20th July to 20th August, 1860.

HOME MISSION.

July 21—From Evangelical Society, Fish Pools, E. River,	£1 5 0
26—Religious Society, Salem Ch., Green Hill,	4 1 10½
Ladies Penny-a-week Society, Rogers Hill,	1 4 2½
Ditto do., Mandows,	1 14 3
Young Ladies' Society, W. River,	1 15 5

Ditto do. Rogers Hill, 0 16 3

FOREIGN MISSION.

Legacy from the late Marg. Smith, DeBert River, Upper Lon'derry,	5 12 6
Collection, Bellevue Church, River John,	3 10 7½
Ladies' T. A. Soc., Rogers Hill;	1 4 2½
SYNOD FUND.	
West River Cong.,	2 0 10

TRICENTENARY OF THE SCOTTISH REFORMATION.

We are happy to announce, that after considerable correspondence among the Committees appointed by the different Presbyterian bodies in the Province, arrangements have been nearly completed for a

united celebration of the Tricentenary of the Scottish Reformation. The arrangements agreed upon are, that two public meetings be held on the 5th October next—one at Pictou, in the forenoon, and the other at New Glasgow, in the evening. These meetings are to be occupied with devotional exercises and addresses on important subjects connected with Popery in general and the Scottish Reformation in particular. The following is a list of the subjects of Address and the names of the Speakers, so far as known:—

FORENOON MEETING.

1. The Origin, Rise, and Leading Features of Popery.

2. Primitive Christianity in Scotland, and the Triumph of Popery over it.

REV. GEO. PATTERSON.

3. The State of Scotland immediately previous to the Reformation.

REV. GEO. SUTHERLAND.

4. The Rise and Early Progress of the Reformation in Scotland.

REV. WM. SOMERVILLE.

5. The Principal Actors on both sides.

REV. ROBERT SEDGEWICK.

6. The Special Characteristics of the Scottish Reformation, as compared with that in other countries.

REV. WM. DUFF.

EVENING MEETING.

7. The Glorious Benefits secured by the Reformation in Scotland.

8. The Effects of the Reformation in Scotland upon the World at large.

REV. P. G. MCGREGOR.

9. The present Condition, Spirit, and Prospects of Popery.

10. Reviving Protestantism, and its Efforts to Resist the Encroachments and Destroy the System of Popery.

REV. JOHN HUNTER.

11. Indications of the Final Conflict.

REV. ALEX. CLARKE, D. D.

12. The Duty of all Classes as regards Popery.

REV. HUGH McLEOD, D. D.

The subjects left vacant in the above list have been reserved for Speakers from the Synod in connexion with the Church of Scotland, who have not yet been appointed.

It is contemplated that the forenoon meeting be held in the building to be erected for the celebration of the Union, and that the evening meeting be held in Mr Pollock's Church, New Glasgow. The Speakers have been requested to write out their speeches, so that the whole proceedings may be afterwards published; and it is hoped that both as regards the attendance, and the character of the exercises, the celebration will be to some degree worthy of the important event. It is also contemplated that there should be local celebrations in various parts of the Province.

BOARDS, AND STANDING COMMITTEES, &c.

Committee of Bills and Overtures.—Rev

Messrs. Bayne, Roy and McGilveray, and Mr. James McGregor. Mr Bayne, Convener.

Board of Foreign Missions.—Rev. Messrs. Baxter, Roy, Bayne, Waddell, Roddick, Watson, and McKinnon, and Messrs. Kenneth Forbes, James Stalker, John McKenzie and Peter Ross Ruling Elders. Secretary—Rev. J. Bayne.

Seminary Board.—The Professors, *ex officio.* Rev. Messrs. McCulloch, Baxter, E. Ross, Wylie, Cameron, McKay and Currie, and Messrs. Robert Smith, David McCurdy, Isaac Fleming, William McKim, Fleming Blanchard, and Adam Dickie. Mr McCulloch, Convener; Rev. E. Ross, Secretary.

Committee on Union with the Free Church.—Rev. Messrs. McGregor, (Convener), Murdoch, Sedgewick, Cameron, McCulloch, J. Ross and Bayne, and Messrs. C. Robson and D. McCurdy, Ruling Elders.

Committee to Audit Accounts.—Rev. G. Walker, and Messrs. Roderick McGregor, and Alex. Fraser of New Glasgow. Rev. G. Walker, Convener.

Receiver of Contributions to the Schemes of the Church.—James McCallum, Esq., P. E. Island, and Mr R. Smith, Merchant, Truro.

Receiver of Goods for Foreign Mission and Agent for Register.—Mr James Patterson, Bookseller, Pictou.

Committee on Colportage.—Rev. Dr Smith, Revds. John I Baxter, A. Cameron, Currie, and Messrs. Isaac Logan and Jasper Crow.

General Treasurer for all Synodical Funds.—Abram Patterson, Esq., Pictou.

TERMS OF THE INSTRUCTOR AND REGISTER.

INSTRUCTOR AND REGISTER, single copies 5s. each. Any person ordering six copies or more to one address, and becoming responsible for the payment, will receive one free for every six so ordered, or to state the matter in another form, for every seven ordered he will only be required to pay for six, unless addressed singly, when the whole number will be charged.

For *Register*, single copies, 1s. 6d. each,—six copies or more to one address at 1s. 3d. each, and one additional for every twelve ordered. In all cases when addressed singly, 1s 6d will be charged.

Communications to be addressed to the Rev. George Patterson, Green Hill, Pictou, and it is requested that they be forwarded by the 10th of the month previous to that on which they are to be inserted. Small notices may be sent to the Publisher up to the 24th.

Orders and Remittances to be forwarded to Mr James Patterson, Bookseller, Pictou. Remittances may also be sent to the Synod Treasurer.