

Thereafter it was moved and seconded that a Presbyterian visitation of Knox's Church, Toronto, be appointed. It was moved in amendment and seconded, "That this matter be delayed until next meeting." The amendment was agreed to.

The Rev. Samuel G. McCaughey, an ordained Missionary from Ireland, had his testimonials before the Presbytery. These documents having been found satisfactory, Mr. McCaughey was received as an ordained Missionary within the bounds. He was accordingly reported to Mr. Ure, Convener of the Home Mission Committee with the request that he be allowed to remain for a few weeks within the bounds of this Presbytery.

The Presbytery appointed its next ordinary meeting to take place in Toronto, on the 30th October, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOMAS WIGHTMAN,
Pres. Clerk.

INDUCTION SERVICES—BRANTFORD.

On Wednesday, the 13th Sept., the Presbytery of Hamilton met in the town of Brantford for the purpose of inducting the Rev. John Alexander, recently of Niagara, into the pastoral charge of the congregation in this place in connection with our church.

The Rev. Robt. Irvine, of Hamilton, preached an excellent and appropriate sermon from Ez. xxxvii: 9, the design of which was to show that, though through the labours of the Christian minister and those assisting him, an outward organization could be formed or increased, the spirit of God alone could give life and energy to the Church.

After the usual questions were put and answered the pastor elect was solemnly set apart by prayer to the pastoral oversight of this congregation, and afterwards received the right hand of fellowship from the members of the Presbytery.

In the evening a social meeting was held in the Town Hall, which spacious edifice was crowded to excess. The exercises of the evening were opened by prayer and singing the 100th Psalm.

There were present on the platform ministers of nearly all the evangelical bodies in town. The chair was ably filled by A. I. Mackenzie, Esq., who has all along taken a deep and active interest in the newly formed congregation. After an excellent address, the Chairman in the name of the meeting, and of the community in general as well as the congregation, gave to Mr. A. a very hearty welcome.

Refreshments, consisting of cake and fruit were served up. Several very fine anthems were sung by the choir, and addresses delivered on subjects of general and local religious interest by the Revd. Messrs. Alexander, Wood, of the Congregational Church, Irvine of Hamilton, and Jos. McKay, Esq., of Montreal, to whom, in the character of Missionary importer, the Church is under such deep obligations. After an extremely pleasant evening, the meeting was dismissed by the pronouncing of the blessing.

Mr. Alexander enters upon a comparatively new, but very large and encouraging sphere of usefulness, in one of the most rapidly increasing towns in the Province. Our people of Brantford have long been in a very unsettled state, scattered throughout the churches, and now feel very grateful in their present circumstances. While the prospects as regards the field are peculiarly encouraging, the zeal and warm energy of the people are very cheering to the new pastor. We have little doubt that with the blessing of God upon the means of grace, and with prudent management, we shall before long have a large and influential congregation in this place. May the Lord bless the pastor and people, and through their united efforts, "may the wilderness be made glad, and the desert made to rejoice and blossom as the rose."—*Com.*

NOTES OF A MISSIONARY TOUR.

Mr. Editor,—

According to promise, I send you a few notes of my recent visits to the Churches; though I have not yet completed my intended round, having still to fulfil some preaching engagements at Montreal and Kingston. I had an opportunity of making a very full survey of an interesting Mission field, in or near the Cornwall district. Having, on a former visit to my esteemed friends, Mr. and Mrs. Quin, gained some acquaintance with the localities included in the extensive range of Mr. Quin's labours, I had longed for an opportunity of exploring it more minutely, and after assisting him on the first Sabbath of August, in dispensing the communion in Osnabruk, to a very considerable congregation, chiefly of Dutch descent, I accompanied him to the extreme point of his field of labour, in the townships of Finch and Winchester. After a journey of some twenty-five miles over a road, not much indebted, in its latter portions, to the art of man, I arrived at the *back station*, where I was pleased to see a house-full of decent country people assembled on a Friday evening, to hear the word. They occupied the upper flat of a large barn-looking building, and the earnestness indicated by the full concert of voices, as they poured forth in their loud and hearty strains the sacred song, made me revert, in thought, to the olden times of martyr history—specially as I saw before me mothers with children in their arms, hanging on the lips of the speaker—a feature in the picture of the early congregations not the least interesting, and telling so impressively of the value which persons attach to the bread of life, when first awakened to a concern about salvation, or enjoying the means of grace but rarely and uncertainly. These people had no one to care for them till sought out by Mr. Quin, who, though not able, of course, to preach to them at this distant spot, but occasionally, has however, kept up for some time, his six-weekly visit to them, and that in winter as well as summer.—The Winchester station proper, is eight miles nearer to the Front. This is accessible only to some of these more landward settlers; and it is itself seventeen miles from the Front—nearly in a direct line behind Williamsburg. Winchester is supplied on alternate Sabbaths with Osnabruk; and the congregation there, including such as come from the remotest district above referred to, mustered about three hundred, when I preached on the Friday before mentioned. Williamsburg itself presents a very important field for missionary exertion. It is a considerable and rising town, containing not a few Presbyterians or persons who would gladly rally under a Presbyterian Pastor. In the meantime no church or Presbytery charges itself specially with the care of them; and the only religious service enjoyed with any regularity by the two towns of Williamsburg and Mariatown, a mile distant, is a sermon at 3 o'clock, at the latter station, by a Methodist Preacher, who, includes it with some other places in his Sabbath circuit. Mr. Quin is turning his attention to this very necessitous locality, and encouraged by the invitation of Capt. and Mrs. Farlinger, and others, I preached two Sabbaths in the church at Mariaburg, usually unoccupied, except at the 3 o'clock hour. I had large audiences both days, forenoon and evening—on the second day quite a crowd. From the success of this attempt, and also from the cordial reception given to Mr. Quin and myself, in our round of domiciliary visits which we made—and on the parochial plan too—offering our visits nearly indiscriminately from door to door, I am convinced that Williamsburg and Mariatown alone could soon furnish a sufficient sphere of labour, and means of support for a devoted evangelistic labourer. It is affecting to think that places so important as these (and Dickenson's Landing is nearly in a similar position) should be comparatively destitute of ordinances. Dickenson's

Landing has a population of several hundreds, but is too distant even from the *kirk* nearest it, to enable any but a few to avail themselves of the service of the minister there; whose labors, however, were well spoken of. I have preached in that village one week evening—but though near to the residence of Mr. Quin, it is utterly impossible for him with a charge so laborious and extensive, to do in it what should be done.

I had the pleasure of making a short visit to Portland, after my perambulation of the above-named districts, and had the pleasure of ministering to more than one congregation of New England christians. I was glad to find the son of the eminent Dr. Dwight, doing much good work in the State of Maine; and our Countryman, Dr. Carruthers, formerly of Liverpool, England, and more recently of Montreal. These are not only diligent ministers of the Word, but among the faithful assertors of the rights of men, of every color, to the privileges of equal law. Dr. Dwight was the writer and mover of the noble resolutions against the Nebraska infamy; to which many New England christians appended their names.

I have only room to mention my very delightful visit, not yet completed, to Quebec.—The communion was dispensed on the Sabbath, by my friend, Mr. Clark, to a large congregation. A considerable portion of the 71st Regiment attend on his ministry, and some communicated. The same corps met on the Saturday evening previous, and presented Mr. Clark with a valuable testimony of their sense of his labors for their spiritual good. It was quite a treat for me to be present, and to take part in that meeting, with so large a portion of a Glasgow Regiment, one of the most gallant in the service. Their pastor bore testimony to their good conduct while in Quebec, and they have already earned golden opinions elsewhere; and I hope they will long remember, whether in garrison or field, the good counsels of my reverend friend, so suitably and affectionately tendered.

Yours, etc.,

M. WILLIS.

CELEBRATION OF THE FIRST OF AUG. 1854, BY THE NEW YORK ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

To the Editor of the Record.

DEAR SIR,—

The First of August is the Anniversary of one of the most glorious events in the annals of Britain. It was on that day, 1834, that the West India Emancipation Bill came into operation, when the boon of freedom was conferred on 800,000 human beings, and the foul stain of slavery was affected from the British flag. That was an act, Britannia! which has shed a brighter halo around thy brow, than the greatest victory ever thine arm won! Instead of the shout of warriors and the groans of the wounded and the dying, there ascended to heaven the song of gratitude from a disenthralled people,—instead of the tears of the widow and the fatherless, there flowed tears of joy, the outgoings of hearts too full for utterance!

But to my subject. I understand that the 1st of August was observed this year in different parts of the Province. It gives me pleasure to state that the New York Anti-Slavery Society, laying aside national prejudice, did honour to the day by a picnic excursion to St. Ronan's Well, near Flushing. As I had the pleasure of forming one of the party, I take the liberty of sending you an account of the day's proceedings.

A dull, wet morning, apparently the forerunner of a similar day, gave poor encouragement to the would-be excursionists. However, about 8 o'clock the rain ceased, the sun burst forth in all his splendour, and disappointment gave place to joy and hope. When I went down to the wharf I found a large party of ladies and gentlemen