

of your hurried hour and a half meetings, but a regular afternoon's work.

Harvey, as we have always heard, is a fine settlement of Scottish farmers and Presbyterians. The people are from the South of Scotland, regular border men, having been accustomed to the frequent sight of the Tweed and the Cheviot Hills. Their land here is good, and the people are industrious and skilful agriculturists; and the whole settlement wears an aspect of thrift and progress. It is new however, and the appearance of the dwelling houses inferior in neatness to what obtains in the older settlements of New Brunswick and of Nova Scotia.

Rev. D. McCurdy paid many a visit to Harvey in its infancy, supplying its then sparse population with the preached word; and is gratefully remembered by the fathers and mothers who best knew the extent of his efforts.

Mr. Johnson, the pastor, has worked his way through many difficulties, and is now at the head of a united and thriving congregation. We shall always honour the men who share the toils of the new settlement and spend the years of their early manhood in moulding the unformed material into shape. They sow, and others reap; but we feel assured that they themselves *reap also*, a most precious ward. The Lord knoweth how to reward his servants.

There is a small body of Presbyterians without the bounds of Harvey and others, north and south in Buckway and Acton who have never been under Mr. Johnston's spiritual charge, and are unwilling to relinquish their distinctive congregation; and they have recently applied to the Presbytery of York, for a portion of the services of Rev. Mr. Smith of Prince William.

Finding from intercourse with them that their minds are made up to this, we hope the application may be granted, and thus we believe, without any injury to Mr. Johnston's charge, the spiritual benefit of this people will be promoted and the Presbyterian cause, and we trust Christ's cause, strengthened in this growing settlement.

It is time to close. Mr. Sedgwick has just left ther for Woodstock and Glassville, and Mr. Morton, for Prince William, the third of our trio remains with Mr. Johnson, to aid at the Communion here. May the Master's presence be unto us all.

Western Railway extension must be a fact. I see the navvies who are grading the line, passing and repassing along the roads while I am writing, and the line is within five minutes walk.—In a couple of years it will be only a few hours from St. John to Harvey. The world must be moving. New Brunswick shares in the advancement. G.

Harvey, York Co, Sept. 14th, '67.

VISIT TO THE WEST.

BY REV. JOHN MORTON.

July 21st.—I preached at Mahone Bay, and Lunenburg, in Rev. W. Duff's congregation, July 28th., at Cross Roads and Lower Dublin, in Rev. D. McMillan's charge, and at a late date in Bridgewater; the third Presbyterian congregation in the County, presenting to each the claims of Missions generally, and endeavouring to stir up an interest in our new Mission to the Coolies of Trinidad.

Aug. 5th. 4. P. M.—All our arrangements were complete for a start to the West. Two valises faithfully packed, two umbrellas for a rainy day, and one hat-box, for the benefit of my bachelor companion. Away over the hills, away through the forests to Mill Village, and on through the darkness, to Liverpool. An early start in the morning enabled us to drive up to the Manse, Shelburne, in time for a glorious bath in the harbour before tea. Rev. Mr. Clark was absent, and being Prayer Meeting evening, we met the people, and enjoyed a pleasant hour of social worship. Next forenoon we drove up to the Manse at Clyde, and received a cordial welcome. In the evening a very respectable congregation assembled in the Church. Preached, presenting the claims of the Heathen, and giving information in reference to our new Mission. Rev. Mr. Henry, the pastor, Rev. Kenneth J. Grant, of Merigonish, and Rev. D. McMillan of Lower La Have, who were present, followed in stirring speeches. Next evening, addressed another Meeting at Barrington Passage. The neat little church was well filled. Rev. M. G. Henry presided. The Baptist, and Methodist Ministers of the place, and Rev. D. McMillan were present, and by their warm hearted speeches, made the meeting quite an enthusiastic one. Mr. Henry labors in a widely scattered field, and has distances to travel, which are almost a day's journey. Clyde and Barrington, however are his principal stations, and the people in these places seem deeply interested in Missions.

Left Barrington Head by Coach, Friday morning. For a few miles the land is very rocky, and might appropriately be termed Rockland. Then follow nine weary miles, without a house, then on through Pubnico, Argyle, and the beautiful Village of Tusket to Yarmouth. Yarmouth is a fine town, justly famed for its magnificent private residences, and Educational institutions. I could not get over the feeling that Yarmouth needs ought to explain to the traveller how it came to be what it is. Its wharves are not numerous, and but little shipping is to be seen in the Harbor. And