

declining with age; yet she could say, "Though my heart and my flesh fail, God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever. One thing only stood in the way of a peaceful departure; this was the salvation of her son. For this she prayed long and oft. The Ministers of the Gospel preached oft times in the parlour, at least monthly, for many years. The father and mother having opened their hearts to receive the Lord, they received his servants into their house, and the God of grace and peace abode with them. The fact was, many souls were brought from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God, under that humble roof. I was an eye-witness of this, and also of Edward's indifference, as it seemed, yet he was good natured. At length Mrs. P.'s day of death came on. Standing between two worlds, she called for the subject of her many prayers and tears. He took his seat by her bed-side, waiting with patience to know her request. Fixing her wishful eye upon him, she said: "I have only one request to make, my son; you know I have put up many prayers for you: I want you to kneel down now and pray for me." Remorse seized him; he was unable to utter a word; at length he sought a place to give vent to his grief; he found the spot where, with strong cries and tears, he sought "Him of whom Moses in the Law and the Prophets did write." The good Master restored comfort to him. He instantly returned to his mother's bed-side, saying: "Mother, I was unable to fulfil your request; but now your prayers are heard and answered on my account; I know that 'the Son of Man has power on earth to forgive sins.'" Who can tell the joy of that moment! The mother revived in the agony of death, and exclaimed, "Now let thy handmaid depart in peace, for my eyes have seen thy salvation." I might state that it has been told me that this young man remains faithful.

Hawkesbury.

J. M'C.

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FOR THE HARBINGER.

A VISIT TO THE INDIAN LANDS.

In compliance with the request of my honoured and esteemed brother in the Christian Ministry, the Rev. W. M'Killiean, I paid a visit to one of his preaching stations in the Indian Lands, on Monday, the 20th of last March. On the Friday preceding he commenced a protracted meeting, and was expecting help from myself and others. In this respect he was disappointed, with the exception of my humble labours and the unexpected aid which I shall mention in the sequel. From Friday until Monday evening he had laboured alone; now we laboured together—

he speaking in Gaelic, and I in English. Notwithstanding the recent fall of snow, business, &c., the meetings were well attended. We met in the morning and afternoon of each day. On Wednesday, at both services, the Rev. Mr. Clark, a Presbyterian Minister, was present, and by his appropriate remarks, testified his approval of what had been said and done. At the last service the writer left for home, and the meetings closed. But such was the interest manifested by several who followed to hear him at the Scotch River, that late at night he resolved to return on the following day, and resume the meetings. The news flew apace, and on Thursday afternoon, many persons assembled, when unexpectedly we were assisted by the Rev. W. Fraser, Baptist Minister. On Friday morning, the attendance was larger than before. After an English sermon from myself, Mr. F. preached in Gaelic, and then left. Mr. M'Killiean and I then continued the meetings until Sabbath afternoon, when they closed. On the Sabbath day nearly 400 persons were assembled in the church built in the 19th concession. At the last service, the Rev. Mr. Clarke was present, spoke for a few minutes in Gaelic, and he, with many others, parted with the writer in the most affectionate and cordial manner. Many came from a long distance during these meetings. Some who had arranged to be in Montreal on business, put off their visit, although late in the season, that they might be present. The greatest interest was manifested by all. Sectarianism was altogether excluded. There was perfect unanimity in the speakers and hearers, and the greatest kindness was evinced. Indeed, the writer never spent a week with greater satisfaction and delight, and there is reason to believe that God blessed the efforts made in his name and for his glory, in the revival of religion among his people, and in the conversion of sinners.

Since these lines were written I have been informed that several friends in Montreal contributed to the erection of the church just mentioned. How gratifying to them must be the preceding information, and what an encouragement to the friends of Christ to contribute of their substance to aid in the necessary multiplication of suitable places of worship in this growing province.

J. T. B.

May 2, 1843.

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CHURCH MUSIC.—We have received the following communication, with the query appended, from an esteemed Correspondent in Toronto. We cannot promise to open our pages to a long discussion on the subject—