

is not one thing promised but what they will fulfil; they will do more, and if contractors fail, we will stand between you and them. (Great cheer.)

His Honor related the history of twenty families of settlers in 1835, whom he found huddled together on one of the Fredericton wharves, deserted by the Land Company. He provided them with accommodation and through his efforts they were located in Harvey. From these immigrants has arisen that flourishing settlement. His Honor assured them that with energy, perseverance, determination, industry and sobriety, they would soon build up a thriving parish. He thought that in three years they would echo the words of the old farmer's song.

He referred to the physician and druggist with the Kincardineshire colonists, and told them how the hearty settlers he had spoken of prospered without either. Only two deaths took place, and then there were thirty-nine births without the help of a doctor.

He told them they had one hundred miles more to sail on the St. John River before they reached their intended home, and in his happy style, gave them an idea of the magnitude of the lakes and rivers of the new world. "You are," said he, on the seaboard of a large nation who cherish the motto "Defence, not Defiance," and who are ever prepared to stand by the old flag. He told them of our Free Schools, and the people's right to have every child educated. Scotchmen, the colonists are of a people who know how to appreciate education. He touched upon the acknowledged superiority of their nation as plowmen, and told how they introduced deep furrows on the north shore. He concluded by saying that from his heart he bade them welcome, and hoped that God would prosper them in their labors in the wilderness. (Great cheering.)

Dr. Jack also welcomed the colonists in the name of the St. Andrew's Society of Fredericton, urging upon them the importance of industry and sobriety in their new home.

Dr. Brooke and the Surveyor-General also addressed them, and the Fredericton reception closed with three cheers for the Queen.

On Sunday nearly all attended divine service, chiefly at the Presbyterian churches. Capt. Brown was, however, too ill to be much with them that day. During the day great numbers of the citizens visited them, and the warmest and most cordial reception greeted them, particularly from the St. Andrew's Society of Fredericton, with some of whom numbers of the colonists dined.

On Monday morning all were on board the steamer "Ida Whittier," 195 in all. The day was fine, and a pleasant passage brings us up to Woodstock at 5 p. m., where large numbers had assembled at the steamer's wharf to welcome them. An hour was spent here, during which most cordial greetings took place between some of the colonists and personal friends whom they met. Being very desirous of reaching Kilburn's Landing early next day, we push on up river until night-fall compelled the steamer to tie up at Mills', about 17 miles above Woodstock. I secured all the possible accommodation at Mills'. But the night here was a very uncomfortable one. We were under way next morning at 5 o'clock, and at 11.30 arrived at Kilburn's Landing. Here many from the country side had gathered to welcome those who were now to be their neighbors. Dinner was got on board the steamer, and in an hour all were landed.

The entire details of the labor connected with the location of these colonists were now, quite unexpectedly, cast upon me. That "organization of Captain Brown's association, thorough and perfect in its minutest details"—as I thought when writing my last Report—and that degree of co-operation on the part of