

attention, Mr. P. turns to his little corner of the vineyard, and scatters again the seed and looks upwards and onward for the blessing.

Montreal, August, 1843.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HARBINGER.

A TRIP TO NEW ENGLAND.

SIR,—As I have recently returned from the States, after an absence of nearly six weeks, you will permit me to state a few things respecting my visit. My object in leaving home was to obtain assistance towards the erection of a place of worship in my station. As I passed through Kingston, I called upon the Governor General, with whom I had a very pleasant interview, and who cheerfully gave me a donation of £25 for the object. Before I left the present seat of Government, I obtained a few smaller donations, and crossed the lake to Oswego, and proceeded through Syracuse, Albany, Springfield, and Worcester to Boston. Here I remained a fortnight, when I became acquainted with several Christian friends, officiated in several Congregational Churches, and collected upwards of two hundred dollars.

With reference to what in England are called "*Chapel cases*," I found them far from popular. Had I not been a foreigner and a missionary, and received aid from one or two friends, I should not have collected what I did. The American brethren regard the erection of edifices for religious worship as local objects, and therefore do not evince that sympathy and readiness to aid, as those of a more general and missionary character, or for a school or college. They are truly a missionary people, and cheerfully and largely assist whatever pertains to missions, or to the education of youth. I cannot but commend them for this, especially when I think of their numerous calls from the West, and the claims of home.

I was very much pleased with their Ecclesiastical buildings; they remind me of some of our commodious and splendid edifices in England. In each of the churches where I had the pleasure to preach there was a fine organ, and a good choir of singers. Some of the ministers wear a gown, and each of the buildings has a steeple and a bell. I spent a very pleasant Sabbath at Dorchester, about six miles from Boston, when I supplied the pulpit of Dr. Codman, and had a congregation consisting of more than eight hundred persons. I preached also for the ministers of other churches in the city of Boston.

I cannot omit to notice here the pleasure I received from the morning prayer meeting held at Park Street Church. It appears that for upwards of three years a prayer meeting has been held every morning throughout the year, commencing

at half-past seven, and closing at quarter past eight. I attended them several times, when I either engaged in prayer or delivered an address. I was given to understand that the meeting comprises members from the various Congregational churches in the city, and it is conducted in rotation by the respective deacons of those churches. I found the meeting well attended; I met there the Rev. Dr. Jenks, the Rev. Mr. Kirk, and other clergymen. Two or three prayers are generally offered, and ten minutes or upwards are allowed for intelligence or an address. The object of this assembly is, to seek the divine blessing on the respective churches, and on the city. Such an object is truly laudable, and the question naturally arises whether similar meetings might not be held occasionally with great advantage in our cities and towns. I know that we have not the same number of Congregational Churches in one place as are to be found in the towns of New England; still upon a small scale and with less frequency a morning prayer meeting might be attended with a special blessing.

I must confess that I felt considerably attached to Boston, every thing was so English and friendly. The Rev. Mr. Blagden was a kind friend to me. After leaving this city I proceeded to Worcester, where I visited the Lunatic Asylum there. The superintendent and physician of that establishment, Dr. Woodward, I found very agreeable. He took me through every part of the building, answered all my questions, and furnished me with several reports of the Institution. The inmates have every comfort. The chief of them attend divine service every Sabbath, and shortly they will be privileged with the daily reading of the Scriptures and the offering of prayer by the chaplain.

On leaving Worcester I passed through Norwich, New York, Albany, and Whitehall, and managed to reach Burlington in time to spend a Sabbath there. I was kindly received by the Rev. Mr. Converse, for whom I preached, and who kindly introduced me to several friends on the following day. The church there is a spacious and pretty building of the Grecian order, and is well filled by a respectable congregation. It happened unfortunately to be the vacation of the University, otherwise I should have visited that respectable Institution, and become acquainted with some of the professors.

I trust these general details will not be out of place in the Harbinger. Let us unite to encourage that good feeling which is now almost universally cherished between Canada and the United States; and as we are all of one stock, let us love one another with pure hearts fervently. Whenever I was announced as a minister of Ca-