

ple that suffered so much fatigue already, saw by remaining in the settlement there was nothing before them but starvation. They therefore resolved to go to Canada. In March, 1815, they left Red River in bark canoes, and in about six weeks came to Fort William, depending mostly for their food on what they would kill on the land and in the water. From Fort William they started in batteaux following the north shores of Lakes Superior and Huron until they landed in Nottawasaga River, south of Georgian Bay. Mr. McKay staid working in the vicinity of Markham for three years. In the year 1818 or 1819 he took up land in Aldborough, in the County of Elgin, grateful to the God of his fathers, who granted a resting place to the soles of his feet at last.

This part of the country was then new, and there were no Presbyterian ministers, and no ministers of any kind near but Baptists, who had their origin from one Dougald Campbell, who lived in Aldborough. Mr. McKay and others, despairing of ever seeing ministers after his own heart, joined the Baptists. But when the Rev. Mr. Ross was settled here, he withdrew from the Baptists and joined the Presbyterians again, and was soon ordained an Elder. In course of time one of his daughters married Mr. Ross. At the disruption in Canada, he espoused the cause of the Free Church. He with diligence and fidelity discharged the duties of his office for the space of forty years.

Although he never was a robust man, nor so strongly built as some, yet he was a man of great energy and perseverance, and soon made for himself a comfortable home, and obtained the means of aiding God's cause, which lay near his heart. In those early days there were not many places for the accommodation of ministers; his house was always open, and though he boarded the missionaries for several summers, no one heard a word about it.

While he was tender and charitable towards those who differed from him, he was strongly attached to his own Church, always inclined to love them who loved the Saviour. His religion did not consist in mere profession, but he was diligent and conscientious in his attendance at church, though he had to go six miles, over steep hills. He gave liberally and cheerfully to the church and every good cause. Nor were his bounties selfish, but extended beyond the pale of his own church and denomination. It was his delight to see churches built and the cause of Christ prospering in the world and all around him.

After wasting much with a long illness, in which he suffered but little pain, only weakness, he was, on the 17th of January, gathered to his fathers as a sheaf fully ripe, in the 80th year of his age—greatly honoured and respected generally by those who knew him.

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Notices of Publications.

THE HERESIES OF THE PLYMOUTH BRETHREN.—London: Houston & Son. 1870.

Such is the title of a book of 300 pages, 16 mo., written by J. C. L. Carson, M.D., son of the late eminent Dr. Carson, the great controversialist and strenuous defender of orthodoxy. The son is like the father, orthodox and fearless, outspoken, unsparing and defiant in his criticisms and denunciations. Less asperity might have done more to reclaim, but earnest and