that dwelling thirsted for living water, and not a few have there found refreshment and peace."

There were some other features which should be referred to. The impressions of guilt and exposure to wrath were in many cases exceedingly vivid and often producing fainting and prostration. These physicial effects were not encouraged, but could not be prevented. They were, doubtless, to a certain extent, nervous affections, the result of nervous excitement, and were conse quently extended by sympathy, and though they afforded no evidence of any saving change, yet they were indications of deep and wide-spread mental anxiety.

Sometimes persons so affected spoke out in language expressive of distress and anxiety, and again in words descriptive of peace and joy; and the language was most appropriate and striking, though the utterance of persons comparatively unlearned and altogether untrained.

The singing throughout this entire scason was not only general but universal, and remarkably sweet and expressive; and at times was of a character not easily aescribed. We have heard it described as spiritual and as heavenly, and even now the singing of these congregations is decidely superior to the Congregational singing in many other parts of the Province of New Brunswick, and immeasurably superior in its effect to any instrument of music in the world.

Many, it is believed, found Christ and found peace. Large additions were made to the Church, and about forty young persons came forward to the Lord's Supper. Many of these show a meek Christian deportment to this day. To quote the words of the aged minister of New Mills, "I twas a season which no man could describe, and memorable for the humility, modesty, and beauty of Christian character which not a few exemplified."

These remarks are penned not to gratify emosity, or to suggest any effort in the direction of hysterical manifestations which really hinder and mar the Lord's work; but to call attention to the prevailing apathy and coldness in our congregations. They are designed to induce the inquiry, Are the ordinances of religion valued, and attended with *regularity*, preparation, and proger? They are designed to lead Priests and Levites, Ministers and Missionaries, Elders and people, to cry for the spirit of the Lord to produce a thirsting for the Word, "Spare us, O Lord, and give not Thine heritage to reproach."

We need divine influences to give us dearer and steadier views of the value of suls for whom Christ died, that we may thus be stirred up to do more to arouse the careless from false peace and to save them from sin.

We need revival that our young people may be saved from the deluge of fashionable frivolities and pleasures, which threatens to sweep away all seriousness, and to undermine all carnestness in work for Christ and for eternity.

We need revival that our young men may come up to the help of the Lord in the sacred office of the Christian ministry. We need a golden harvest and we need men to gather it in. "Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men."

The Lord grant times of refreshing such times as these Churches of the North had in '60 and '61 to all of our hundred and twenty Congregations. The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and bless us.

VISIT TO MONCTON, ST. STEPHEN'S, &C.

The Synod's deputation to the churches in New Brunswick received a cordial welcome at Moneton, from Mr. J. McAlister, on the 4th inst., and addressed a meeting in the Presbyterian Church there on the same evening. The audience was numerous, attentive and grateful.

Moncton is a town of considerable size and business at "the Bend" of the Peticodiac, surrounded by a very fertile and lovely country; and the Presbyterian band there, though not very numerous, are at present hopeful of securing the services of a good pastor, and it is most desirable that they should have a faithful and regular administration of the ordinances of religion.

Proceeding by rail the next day to St. John, we were pleased to meet Rev. John Morton, who had crossed the Bay on the day previous, to spend three or four weeks in visiting the churches in New Brunswick, prior to his departure for Trinidad; and on the following morning 'we three' found ourselves on board the New England with some 150 fellow passengers or more, and among them a sprinkling of acquaintances from Halifax and Pictou. Notwithstanding the fog, which was to be expected, we arrived in Eastport in good time, and were soon on board a smaller steamer en route for Calais and St. Stephens.

Passamaquoddy Bay, into which the St. Croix or Scoodies flows, is certainly a fine sheet of water, and as we seen it covered with boats of many sizes and of various rig, moving hither and thither, some on business and some on pleasure, presented a picture of great beauty. And the sail up the river far exceeded our expectations; it had so many and such various features of interest. We were between two great nations, the metcor flag shewing itself on the one