

acceptable to the French people, and whom, it is hoped, the General Assembly will enable to enter exclusively upon French work.

CORRESPONDENCE.

At the outset, we made a bid for subscribers from the ends of the Dominion, and expressed a desire to hold converse with those who dwell in the wilderness and solitary places. Our wishes have been realized much sooner than we expected, and in a very remarkable degree, so that from Newfoundland, Cape Breton, and Prince Edward Island; from the depths of the New Brunswick forests, from the mines of Nova Scotia, from the back-woods of Quebec and Ontario, the prairies of Manitoba and the "diggings" of British Columbia, we have already received a cordial welcome. Our first order from Vancouver Island reached us the other day with the following note:—

Comox, B. C., 16th Feb., 1876.

Dear Sir,

We live in the most northern settlement of Vancouver Island, about sixty miles from a Presbyterian Church, and we never have any preaching; so we concluded to take the RECORD. We did not see your Prospectus till last week, so we could not send sooner. We get a mail every two weeks. We are most of us from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and belonged to different branches of the great Presbyterian family—becoming so gloriously united. We hope soon to build a Hall in which to hold meetings, and may yet have a minister of our own. In the mean time we will take the Record and start a Sabbath School, as the stormy weather is over.

Yours truly,

S. F. CRAWFORD.

What now follows, gives a graphic account of a genuine bit of Home Mission work, and comes to us in the form of a letter addressed to Rev. G. M. Grant, of Halifax, Convener of the Home Mission Board for the Eastern Section. The colony here spoken of is described as "a little bit of Scotland transplanted bodily into the forests of New Brunswick three years ago."

NEW KINCARDINE COLONY.

New Brunswick, Jan. 18th, 1876.

To the Convener of H. M. Board,

I found it very hard to part with my parishioners in P. E. I., more especially with my Cardigan congregation, which promised

to double its contributions if I would remain its Pastor. But, although all my longings were in favour of my congregations, yet, for the sake of the Church, I submitted to sacrifice my own wishes. Yielding therefore to the urgent letters of the H. M. Board, I set out to occupy the field appointed for me in this the Presbytery of my earlier labours. Arriving in New Kincardine on the 26th November, I have remained here since, diligently labouring in our Divine Master's cause, in this young Scottish Colony. During the period of seven weeks, I have preached twice or thrice every Sabbath, and visited the whole Colony pastorally, from house to house; despite the very rough roads and wintry weather.

The field is large and new, and the labour must be incessant; or it will fail of a successful harvest. The charge is anything rather than a sinecure, and Mr. Bayne, the first missionary, well observed in his report, that there is work enough for two or three Ministers in this wide region.

New Kincardine was settled in May 1873. It is situated eastward of the St. John River, below its confluence with the Tobique. It is settled along two roads which branch off at an acute angle or "Fork," about two miles from the Railway Station of Muniac. Of these, the Stonehaven or Kincardine road extends eastward eight miles, and is allotted for about sixty families; while the Kintore road extends twelve miles in a more northerly course along the Muniac valley and up to the Tobique. It is allotted for about a hundred families, if we include the back settlements,—Brookdale on the west, and Frontbrook on the east. Several of the lots, however, are vacant on both the roads.

The Colony appears very picturesque, with its new clearances honey-combing the deep forest on either hand, and with its stately stumps everywhere bestudding the fields: even by the very windows and doors of the neat log houses and barns. The land is hilly and reminds one of some parts of the Scottish Grampians, excepting the tall forests. In the background beyond the S. John, the blue hills of Maine in the American Republic seem close at hand.

Such are the salient features of New Kincardine. Its soil is not sterile, but amidst these deep forests, the winters linger long, and the crops are apt to be smitten by untimely frosts. As the settlers have suffered heavy damage and loss from these causes, year after year, and as they have neither a Church nor School-houses built as yet, you will not wonder that I found them rather discouraged, and far from unanimous in their views and prospects; more especially as their clothing, too, is wearing, and few of