

the cold, damp air of St. John and the dry, hot air of the sunny south. On my way thither so many commended me to the skill and success of Dr. Horace Green, of New York city, I resolved to give him a trial. I have done so. He assures me that all the inflammation and the original causes of pain and hoarseness are entirely removed, and advises me to engage in my labors as in former days.— I have spoken once a week for some time. Indeed, I desisted from public efforts but five or six weeks. Dr. Green assures me that my hoarseness will soon wear off; I am yet very hoarse. Although feeling perfectly well, I have serious doubts whether in this climate I can continue my efforts without falling back into my former condition. But such is my anxiety to remain in this field as long as I can, I am resolved to continue my efforts until I have painful proof that I must give place to throats and lungs better suited to latitude $45^{\circ} 15'$ — the Bay of Fundy fogs of summer and the cold and stormy winters of New Brunswick, than are mine!

I take this opportunity, therefore, of tendering my most grateful acknowledgements and my warmest thanks to all my dear brethren for not only their tangible proofs of affection and esteem, but for all their kind wishes, and especially their many prayers for my health and prosperity. I trust I shall continue in their remembrance before the mercy seat. Pray, brethren, that I may be preserved from doing, saying, or writing any thing injurious to the cause of our adorable Redeemer.

W. W. E.

THE NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.

While in New York I visited this beautiful temple of the arts and industry of all nations. It was the 2nd day of September, and exceedingly fine. I had read and heard much about it previously. So many had pronounced the American Exhibition a failure, everything I saw equalled my expectations. From half-past 9 a. m. till half-past 8. p. m. I was either walking or gazing with admiration on the many demonstrations of ingenuity, industry and taste of Asiatics, Africans, Europeans, and Americans. I sat not during that entire day, one half hour. The palace was illuminated that evening for the first time. The myriads of gas lights produced a pleasing affect on many objects placed in a good position.

I was not at all surprised that so many, who had previously visited, should have left disappointed: for even on the *second* day of September huge boxes and cases remained unopened! And it was not till 5 o'clock that afternoon, that even the picture gallery was