

the Rev. W. Smart, Rev. Wm. Jenkins, and Mr. Scholfield, Elder. The late Dr. Boyd, of Prescott, was to have assisted, but, having taken passage by water, was prevented by adverse winds, from reaching Toronto in time. When the Communion was for the first time dispensed on the 14th Sept., 1823, the number of members was twenty-eight. Mr. Harris continued to labor as pastor of the congregation, thus originated, till 1841, the year of the Disruption of the Presbyterian Church in Canada. In the meantime St. Andrew's Church had been established in Toronto in connection with the Church of Scotland. When the Disruption came, the members of St. Andrew's Church, who sympathized with the Free Church of Scotland, united with the congregation of Mr. Harris, who then retired from its pastoral oversight. The united congregation assumed the name of Knox Church, of which the late Dr. Burns was the first Pastor, and to which Dr. Topp now ministers. Although retiring from a stated pastoral charge, Mr. Harris did not cease to labor in the preaching of the Word. As opportunity offered, he continued to preach the Gospel to congregations needing his aid; and many of these gratefully remember the valuable services he rendered to them. He still continued to take a deep interest in all the movements of the Church. Knox College occupied a special place in his regards. To this institution for several years he generously contributed a scholarship for the encouragement of candidates for the ministry. He held also the office of Elder in Knox Church, and faithfully discharged the duties of his office, especially in visiting and comforting the sick and the afflicted. During the last few years his health was gradually failing, but he was confined to his house and to his bed only for a week or two previous to his death. He lived the life and died the death of the righteous. None, who knew him well, could fail to esteem and respect him as a man of genuine, and unaffected piety, like Nathaniel, an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile; and like Barnabas, a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost, and of faith. He died in a good old age, from the close of which he could look back with satisfaction to the marvellous progress of the Church whose foundation in this land he helped to lay; as he could look forward, with bright hope, to a happy reunion, in the better country, with those who had shared with him the toils and hardships connected with the establishment of Presbyterianism in Canada.

Correspondence.

A MISSIONARY VISIT TO METIS.

In fulfilment of a promise of a good many years' standing, I set out on a visit to Metis on the 1st day of August. I need not describe our passage down the St. Lawrence. This trip is one, the pleasures of which are ever new and fresh, whether we are winding our way among the Thousand Islands, or skirting the well cultivated farms, which, for a great part of the way, press closely up to the river, or are boldly careering down the rapids. We remained over a Sabbath in Montreal, and attended two of the churches. Almost all of the families were out of town, and the attendance in consequence was not large. We passed on to Quebec in one of the magnificent steamers which ply between the two cities, and were met at the wharf by a kind friend, whose house, although his family had left for Cacouna, was our comfortable resting-place for a couple of days.