sawing. It has been a neavy and troublesome job. We design to weather-board our house, make sents for the church, and school house, &c.

April 4th—I have been very busy for nearly a week past in arranging our house. Our servant man Charles has moved away, as his wife who has been our cook all along got rather tired of the business, and we were not sorry. A

good servant girl here would be worth

7th—Yesterday being Good Friday we had preaching, and Mr. Barnston and family were with us from 11 A. M. until evening. To-day I have been excessively busy; to-morrow being our Quarterly Meeting. I have made out the tickets for all the members, and met the leaders, and had a council with them.

NOTES OF MISSIONARY TRAVEL.

Extract of Letters from the Rev. Thomas Woolsey.

SAUK RAPIDS, Minnessota Territory, June 25th, '55—We are now about 1,500 miles from you, "far from the busy haunts of men," as regards city or town life, mingling and commingling, in some cases, with people of a strange speech. Time's feathery wing, subtle and noiseless tread, dissolving touch, and all-levelling scythe reminds us that

"The hours are viewless angels, That still go gliding by, And hear each minute's record up, To Ilim who sits on high;"

and on that account I would endeavor to improve the passing moments by further communications relative to our

journeyings.

We left Chicago on the 19th instant, satisfied that we were leaving an important and rising city. The Court House, Marine Bank, Exchange Bank, and Masonic Hall are noble buildings: and there are few indeed to compare with some residences on Michigan avenue. churches are capacious, and the stores in the "City of the Lakes," are very large and well stocked. We proceeded en route to Dunleith, by express, glancing, as well we could, at the varied scenery by which we were surrounded, which, with difficulty, we occasionally accomplished, as, in addition to the speed at which we travelled, our chapeaus were frequently lifted up on high, in consequence of the peculiar oscillation to which we were subjected. We reached Rockford station in time for dinner, where we enjoyed a sumptuous repast, and were much pleased with the courtesy and gentlemanly demeaner of the principal of the establishment, whose deportment produced its effects on all connected with him. How much stands connected with complying with the

apostolic injunction "be courteous."— The view from this spot was most en-The day was peculiarly fine. chanting. "It might have done honor to Eden before the entrance of the tempter, have taken rank in the inspired annals of the world's chronology, or have been known in the imperishable syllables, 'The evening and the morning were the first day."-We reached Dunleith, (some fifteen miles beyond Galena,) just as "the sun, the great Koo-i-noor jewel of the universe, was fast sinking from sight in the mysterious depths of God's own kaleidoscoptic cabinet. As when the smile of infancy in its dreams is succeeded by sadder hues as the scene changes,—as the angels that whispered to it were retiring; so deepened the shadows of this lovely evening, o'er hill, lawn, river and lake, as the father of shadows was leaving his place in the skies. gently approached with their incense offerings, and whispered worship on the track of the retiring sun; the green trees reverently bowed; the waters of the Mississippi reverently kneeled, and we felt grateful for a religion, which alone could interpret nature." We left Dunleith for St. Paul about 9 o'clock in the evening, on board the City Belle, U.S. Mail Steamer, P. Lodwick, Commander, whose kind and gentlemanly deportment cannot be too highly eulogised. shades of evening having set in we were hindered from beholding, for some hours at least, the beautiful scenery that skirts the Mississippi; but as we had a voyage of about 400 miles before us, we looked forward for a rich treat. The scenery presented a vast range of lofty hills, studded with trees and brush-wood, broken in upon occasionally by some quiet sequestered domiciles, and busi-