

Fog.—Our boat was strong, and a good sea boat, but much lacked neatness and cleanliness. I have already described the position of St. John, in a former communication, and have told you that it contains no fewer than 30,000 souls, nearly the whole of British origin. It is an active, enterprising, commercial city, having always in its Port a considerable amount of shipping, of the largest class. Its growth has been very rapid, and though unfortunate in its losses by fire, which, together with the general commercial embarrassment on this continent, affecting also St. John, have produced a temporary prostration, it is destined unquestionably to become a yet much greater city. The settlement of the boundary question must prove of immense advantage to St. John. The Americans have the free navigation of the river, for all their timber and produce, which must be shipped at this port. Already have they appeared on the ground, enquiring for wharves, and places of business suitable for the Timber Trade, so that I have no doubt, though expectations are high, they will not be disappointed. The places of worship are as follows: Two Scotch Churches, Two Methodist Chapels, Two Baptist Churches, One Covenant, One Episcopalian and One Roman Catholic Church, in St. John proper—together with a building only partly finished, so far erected by an adventurer who formerly belonged to the Reformed Dutch Church in the U. S. and who, to serve a purpose, announced himself an Independent, at St. John, and which building was advertised for sale last week;—One Methodist, One Episcopalian, One Independent, and I believe one Baptist at Carlton;—and at Portland a Methodist and an Episcopalian. I write from memory concerning these latter places, somewhat defectively impressed, as I passed through Carlton and Portland only once, and that hurriedly. I should explain that the little building called "Independent" is private property, and has never had a regular Pastor; though I trust some spiritually minded Christians assemble there regularly for mutual edification.

I reached the hospitable home of Alfred Smithers, Esq., manager of the Bank of British North America, who, with his lady, and her sister, were members of a Congregational Church in London, and afterwards, with the exception of Miss C., were parts of the nucleus that constituted the Church at Quebec, under the Pastorate of the Rev. Timothy Atkinson. I have found it truly a home during my temporary sojourn at St. John. On Sunday the 28th ult, I supplied the pulpit of the Rev. Mr. Wishart, St. Stephen's Scotch Church, both morning and evening—excellent and very attentive Congregations. On Monday I received a kind intimation from the Trustees of the second Baptist Church, that the neat building under their charge was at my service on that evening. I had engaged a school room in connexion with it from its lessee, and called, by

advertisement, a public meeting there, in order to state the object of my visit. The generous offer of the Trustees was accepted, which proved quite providential, for there assembled a Congregation in the evening—stormy though it was, treble the size which the School Room would have accommodated. The history and objects of the Colonial Missionary Society were stated, and its movements in Canada, and Australasia, were described, and were received with much kind interest. I received from numerous intelligent and highly respectable parties, many of whom belonged to other branches of the Church of Christ, urgent requests that a minister of suitable qualifications might be sent from our Society.

On Wednesday morning last I left for Fredericton. When the tide is low passengers drive to Indian Town, a sort of prolongation of Portland, and lying above those falls by which the River St. John plunges into the port of St. John; or, in other words, into that inlet from the Bay of Fundy. These falls, be it observed, do not exist at high water; on the contrary—the tide makes up the river; but *there* probably, it never exceeds two or three feet rise, while in the Port it rises *thirty* feet. This beautiful arrangement of nature prevents the River St. John from becoming, like the River Avon at low water, a mere bed of rock or mud. The former continues navigable in all states of the tide. The sail up the St. John is very delightful,—only the boats are little miserable conveyances. I will not attempt to describe the scenery; it is not my vocation. For a few miles, the river winds its way amongst perpendicular rocks of great height; afterwards, the scenery becomes less rugged, but still bold, and then one passes amid lovely island, and rich and highly cultivated farms, until, after a sail of ninety miles, Fredericton appears in view. And here one is struck with the commanding position occupied by the College, on high ground in rear of the Town, and with the elegance of the building. Alas! the curse of mal-administration rests, also on this, a Provincial Institution. Churchism has here entered, and instead of 50 students, which it is designed to accommodate, it has only about 15; while the methodists have been compelled to commence the erection of one of their own, in the County of Westmoreland.

On landing, I was kindly received by J. Taylor, Esq., M. P. P., who welcomed me to his house. The bell of the Scotch Church was rung for an hour, to give notice, and I had an excellent Congregation, considering the shortness of the time allowed, to which I endeavoured to preach the word of life. About 200 were present. The building is large and handsome. This was Wednesday evening, and I was much pressed to remain and preach again on Thursday evening; this, however, on account of the arrangement of the boats, I could not do.

This town is the seat of the Provincial Govern-