

SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF
THE GOSPEL IN FOREIGN PARTS.

EXTRACTS FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE:

DIOCESE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

No. 4, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, CHARING CROSS,
LONDON.

1836.

R. CLAY, PRINTER, BREAD-STREET-HILL.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,

Halifax, March 4, 1836.

IMMEDIATELY after my return from Bermuda to Halifax, on the 11th June, 1835, I was so urged by various applications to visit different and distant places, that it was not easy to determine upon their respective claims to precedence. The unsettled state of the arrangement for payment of the Missionaries, made it desirable for me to be at hand, that I might promptly act upon any information that might arrive from England, for the relief of their embarrassment; and I, therefore, determined to give my first attention to the less distant points. I devoted one Sunday to Halifax, and another to Dartmouth, on the opposite side of the harbour.

On *Thursday, the 25th June*, I met a large congregation at the New Chapel at the South East Passage, in the Mission of Dartmouth, distant seven miles. This chapel was a prominent example of the progress which is made by the faithful labours of a devoted Missionary. A little congregation was assembled here for a week-day service, by the late exemplary and valuable Missionary, the Rev. Mather Byles Desbrisay. They met at first in small numbers in a school-house; but the numbers increased every week, as did their affection for their pastor, and his love for them. The school-house was crowded, and the poor people built a little porch, and fitted it up neatly as a vestry-closet. The females would have their part; and by the smallest contributions supplied it with a gown and surplice;—an example which ought to be copied in every Missionary station. You will pardon me, if I linger upon a fair spot where the memory delights to rest. Mr. Desbrisay urged me to visit this little band. Several of my family accompanied me, and among them my youngest child, at that time probably eight years old. It was the exemplary custom here for *every individual* to kneel during the reading of the Liturgy; but on this occasion it was impossible for all to change their position; and so tightly were they pressed, that my child afterwards said, it was in vain that he brought his prayer-book, for it was impossible for him to move it from his pocket. Mr. Desbrisay saw and felt that a more spacious building, and more suitable, was required. The people were so poor as to render the erection of a chapel almost hopeless. A small grant from the SOCIETY, however, encouraged him and his flock; the work was under-

taken, and half of it accomplished, before his removal to his rest and reward; the present Missionary, the Rev. Addington Parker, engaged zealously in the work so happily commenced; and although he was much occupied with the enlargement and improvement of two churches under his care, and with the commencement of a third in a distant part of his Mission, his labours were successful; and the efforts of his people had now completed an excellent and well-finished chapel at the South-East Passage, built upon the model of St. Paul's at Halifax. I consecrated the building (St. Peter's) on this day, assisted by the Archdeacon, and all the neighbouring Clergy, and urged the people to love and venerate it as the house of God, and as the gate of Heaven. Many tears were shed by this affectionate flock, when allusion was made to their late beloved pastor.

On *Saturday, the 27th June*, I left town, accompanied by the Archdeacon and my eldest son, for Guy's River, forty miles on the great eastern road of the province. We arrived in time to visit the church recently finished at this place, by the aid of the SOCIETY, and great exertions of a small congregation belonging to the Church, who were not without some assistance from Presbyterians, who are more numerous in this neighbourhood. The situation is convenient, and very beautiful; the church very suitable, and creditably finished.

On *Sunday, 28th*, the Rev. Mr. Burnyeat joined us from Musquedoboit, ten miles, where he had been attending a dying member of the Church. A large congregation, many of whom were not of our communion, were assembled at eleven o'clock. The church (St. Paul's) and its burial-ground were consecrated. I endeavoured from the pulpit to explain the reasonableness and usefulness of these ceremonies; and to guard against the error of considering them as mere forms; pointing out the way in which, through the Heavenly blessing, they may be made instrumental, as we humbly trust they were, on this occasion, to the glory of God, the honour of His Church, and the salvation of His people. In the afternoon the church was again well filled, and I endeavoured to give such explanation as was necessary of the rite of confirmation, which was now to be administered, for the first time, in a place where few were acquainted with its Scriptural origin, and uninterrupted use in the Church; and where many were probably disposed to think lightly of it. Eighteen persons, who had been properly prepared, received imposition of hands, with every appearance of true devotion; and it was my endeavour to encourage their earnestness, and increase their desire to adorn their holy profession of faith in a Divine Redeemer. The attention throughout the whole of the services was very decorous. At their close, a respectable man, advanced in years, begged to introduce himself to me. He was from the north of Ireland, but had been nearly half a century in this country. He recollected to have seen such ceremonies before he came from home; but observed they were strange sights in this place. He told me that he and his family were Presbyterians, but that he could not fail to acknowledge, as he did with much warmth of feeling, his conviction that such services, when duly performed, must be very edifying. He said that many of the congre-

gation, like himself, were not members of the Church of England; but he thought the piety of all must be inflamed, and every heart filled with Christian love, by the scene in which they had been engaged. He concluded, by expressing a hope that I should soon be called upon, for similar services, at Musquedoboit, in which settlement he resided; and begged I would make his house my lodging-place. The rain was now falling in torrents, and I expressed my regret that he must be exposed to it. The kind reply was, that he would willingly encounter it, after the satisfaction he had enjoyed. The people at Guy's River are very anxious to have a resident Clergyman for their settlement and Musquedoboit, ten miles distant. I assured them of my desire to forward their pious wishes, and earnestly recommended exertions, to assist his support.

Monday, June 29th.—The violence of storm and flood detained us here till the afternoon, when we returned to Halifax.

The next object requiring my attention, was a new chapel erected in one of the most beautiful spots in the province,—the fertile shore of Mahone Bay, six miles from Lunenburg, and about fifty from Halifax. There was no ship of war in the harbour, suitable for such a voyage; but through the kindness of the Admiral, and the Commodore Superintendent of the Dock-yard, I was supplied with a very comfortable schooner, of 70 tons, in which I formerly visited the numerous harbours on the eastern shores, and accordingly,

On *Friday, July 3*, I embarked with my chaplain, the Rev. William Cogswell, and my eldest son, my secretary. A calm confined us until the morning of

Saturday, July 4, when we had to beat down the harbour against a strong south wind. We attempted to shorten our distance by working through a narrow passage, at the mouth of the harbour; but the wind failed us at a critical moment, and we were obliged suddenly to let go an anchor, in the midst of rocks and breakers, at sunset. As soon as the wind permitted, we stood out to sea, anxious to reach Margaret's Bay, for service, in the church there, on

Sunday, July 5, but we were baffled the whole day by variable winds, and much embarrassed by a thick fog. In our anxiety to force our way to the church, we were nearly forced upon the rocks; and when we were extricated from this danger, we were obliged to resign ourselves to the disappointment; and were thankful, before midnight, to anchor in deep water at the mouth of Mahone Bay.

Monday, July 6.—The fog continuing very thick, we could not move until nearly noon, when a light wind enabled us to glide up this picturesque bay, and anchor within a mile of the church. I dispatched a messenger to Lunenburg, six miles, who soon brought the Rev. Messrs. Cochran and Leaver to our vessel.

Tuesday, July 7.—This day having been appointed for the services at this place, the Rev. T. T. Moody, Missionary at Liverpool, the Rev. Joshua Weeks, Missionary at New Dublin, and the Rev. James Shreve, Missionary at Chester, joined us in good season. The day was remarkably favourable, and at eleven o'clock, the chapel was crowded by more than 500 persons, including many respectable

members of the church from Lunenburg. The several roads in view from our vessel had exhibited a lively scene, being covered with the people who were flocking to the service. The chapel was solemnly dedicated to God, and I preached to very attentive hearers, many of whom appeared to listen gladly, and with seriousness. I afterwards confirmed eighteen persons, whom I exhorted to patient perseverance, and lively faith, in the course on which they had now voluntarily entered. A large portion of this flock had already been confirmed, as I had been able to make frequent visits to this part of the country, and had several confirmations in this neighbourhood, in the preceding autumn. Most of the inhabitants of this thickly peopled settlement are Germans, and their descendants. Many of them are Lutherans; but pious Lutherans delight to join in the services of our Church. The people here, who receive much attention from the zealous and exemplary Missionary at Lunenburg, are very desirous to have a Clergyman's uninterrupted services; and the congregation is so large, that it is very desirable their laudable wishes should be gratified. They were urgent to retain permanently, the services of the Rev. Mr. Leaver, much of whose time had lately been devoted to them; and they readily entered into a satisfactory engagement to provide a house for him, and *at least 50l. a year, to be regularly paid.* But I was compelled to fulfil an engagement I had made for sending him to Antigonish, where several congregations would have been left without the ordinances of the Church, upon the removal of Mr. White, if Mr. Leaver had not gone thither. I encouraged the people, however, to hope and to pray, that by the blessing of God, some means might be found for supplying them with a faithful shepherd. We left them in the evening, had a very pleasant run to Margaret's Bay, and anchored at a late hour directly under the church. Very soon afterwards we were enveloped with fog, so thick that we could see nothing at a distance of a hundred yards. Upon sending to the shore, we ascertained that the Rev. Mr. Stannage, the deacon, was on duty at Hubbard's Cove, nine miles distant, on the opposite side of the bay. We gave notice for service at eleven, on

Wednesday, July 8, and as the weather was now fine, we got up our anchor at daylight, and sailed in quest of Mr. Stannage. Being much favoured by wind, we brought him back to the church before ten o'clock. More than 100 persons were assembled, to whom I preached, with a desire to make my instruction appropriate to the principal object of my present visit to this bay,—the consecration of an ancient burial-ground, six miles from the church. We embarked immediately after the service, to go to it, accompanied in our vessel by many of our congregation; but the wind became violent and against us. There was also much rain; and after four hours' ineffectual and uncomfortable exertion, we gladly ran back to our anchorage at the church. Here we found that four men and four women attempted to follow us, in the morning, from Hubbard's Cove, in a little skiff, not sufficient for half the number. In the middle of the bay, their wretched boat was nearly overwhelmed, and filled with water. With much difficulty, they providentially reached a little

uninhabited island, where they were able to get the water out of the boat; and watching a favourable time, they succeeded, though with great danger and difficulty, in reaching the church; but not until the service was ended,—a disappointment which appeared to be more regretted, than the wet and cold they had suffered in the boat. Had we known of their wish to accompany us to the church, we could easily have given them a comfortable conveyance in our vessel.

Thursday, July 9.—The morning was so calm that the vessel could not be moved, and we embarked in our boat. We had a very pleasant row, through many islands (five miles), to Boutilliers Point, where we landed; and, after a walk through a very wretched path, we arrived at the burial-ground, which I consecrated. As the neighbouring settlers had assembled on the occasion, I considered it proper to address them; and, as well as I could, to adapt all I said to the solemnity of the place and the occasion. My hearers seemed very thankful, and attended me to the shore. Our vessel, favoured by a light wind, was endeavouring to come to us; and, after rowing two or three miles, we got on board, and stood over to the western shore, which we reached in the afternoon. My object was to visit an aged couple at South West Cove: I found them ill, and administered the consolations of religion to them. Their dwelling is beautifully situated in a most retired place, whose extraordinary facilities for a fishery form the chief attraction. In this cove, which forms a very safe harbour, though small, innumerable herrings and mackerel make their yearly visits. After passing through a narrow strait, a net is thrown across the strait, to prevent their return, and they are taken out of the cove as fast as they can be cured; sometimes more than a thousand barrels may be enclosed in this manner. In the evening we sailed for Halifax; but at night were once more entangled in the Sambro Ledges, and again compelled to anchor suddenly. But on the morning of *Friday, July 10*, we were enabled to pursue our way; and a few hours brought us safely home through the mercies of a gracious Providence.

My visit to these two bays, Mahone and Margaret's, was gratifying: the Church seems blest in both. Mr. Cochran is doing all that is consistent with his other numerous and fatiguing duties at Mahone; and Mr. Stannage seems to be faithfully fulfilling the objects of his appointment at Margarets. He has a difficult work; but, while favoured with the heavenly blessing, he will have no cause for discouragement. Many of the people have too much love for early habits, contracted when a warning voice against them was seldom heard; but a large portion of the people are attached to the Church, and they will discover, under proper instruction, assisted from above, that her ways *must* be ways of faith and holiness. In these places I trust the people do, and will continue to do, more than has formerly been done, for the comfort of their ministers.

I was busily occupied at Halifax until *Thursday, July 23*, when I set out for New Brunswick by the route of Windsor, Horton, Parsborough, and Amherst. My whole family went with me a part of the way, but returned on the same evening. My son attended me

through the whole of my visitation. We reached Windsor (forty-five miles) early in the afternoon; and I was occupied till midnight, by the Clergy and other persons, on business. The weather fine, but hot.

Friday, July 24.—We forded the Windsor River, at low water, early in the morning, and arrived at Lower Horton, by the beautiful road on the bank of the Windsor River and shore of the Basin of Mines (sixteen miles), before ten o'clock. Here we were joined by the Archdeacon of Nova Scotia, the Rev. Messrs. Bacon and Parker, and Mr. Snyder, a candidate for deacon's orders. Mr. Clarke, the Missionary of this place (Horton), also called upon me. We all embarked, excepting Mr. Clarke, in the Parsborough packet, a comfortable vessel of 100 tons burthen; and, after a very pleasant sail of less than thirty miles, across the Basin of Mines, passing near Cape Blomadon, the highest promontory in the provinces, we landed in the afternoon at Parsborough, where we were kindly received and lodged by several members of Mr. Ratchford's family who own the most of the little village. The Rev. Wm. King, Visiting Missionary, was here for the summer vacation, and had made preparation for my visit. He met us at our landing.

Saturday, July 25.—A melancholy event ushered in this morning:—A very fine little girl, only four years old, and an only daughter, who, at the very earnest solicitation of a relative of Mrs. Ratchford, had been allowed to come from Halifax to this place, for a short visit, and was in fullest health, was suddenly taken ill after eating a few strawberries; and, although able medical assistance was promptly afforded, she died in a few hours. This cast a gloom upon the whole circle of our friends in this place, and called forth all our endeavours to obtain consolation for them from the only source of comfort. The aunt, at whose invitation the child had been brought from home, became nearly delirious, and for some time all effort to tranquillize her was vain. One of the churchwardens at this place, Dr. Gesner, a steady and consistent member of the church, is also a naturalist, and has an important work in the press on the geology of the country. He took us to Partridge Island,—a remarkable little spot, rising suddenly to the height of 400 ft., and abounding in a variety of minerals.

We had given notice for an afternoon service, to prepare us all for the serious employments that were before us for the morrow. It was performed in a chapel erected in this village at the sole expense of Mr. Ratchford, who professes to be a churchman; but offers this place for the use of all ministers of the Gospel, when it is not occupied by a Clergyman. He was chiefly induced to erect this building because the church is two miles distant, and not in the midst of any village or settlement. Parsborough has so long been deprived of the blessing of a pious resident Clergyman, that many began to despair of having another; but the application of many of the people was most urgent and affectionate. I assured them of my desire to meet their very proper anxiety on this point; and, as evidence of this, was obliged to promise, if they could find a proper

person, willing to come to them, I would do all I could to promote their views. Mr. Ratchford and his family must bear the chief burthen in providing what is required from the people; and they are ready to enter into a personal engagement for this purpose. Family connexion has made them particularly anxious that the Rev. Allen Coster, now at Greenspond, in Newfoundland, should be the person; and he is anxious to remove, for a reason that it is not easy to contend against;—his wife, who is a sister of Mrs. James Ratchford, is a Bermudian, and she has suffered so severely from the rigour of several Newfoundland winters, that her life is despaired of if she be not quickly removed. The loss to Greenspond will be very serious; but I dare not oppose Mr. Coster's desire under such circumstances; and must beg the SOCIETY, to whom the whole case has been submitted, to decide upon it. Archdeacon Coster, and the Rev. Frederick Coster, are very anxious that their brother should be permitted to remove.

A small congregation was assembled in the afternoon, and several of the Clergy assisted in the service. The archdeacon preached. In the evening the Rev. George Townshend came to us from Amherst. The night was stormy, and we had some inconvenient showers in the morning of

Sunday, July 26, which we feared would prove an interruption to our work. The weather became more favourable before eleven o'clock, when the church (St. George's) was crowded. I preached, and admitted Mr. William Henry Snyder, formerly on the SOCIETY'S foundation at Windsor, to the order of Deacons. In the afternoon I preached again, confirmed five persons, and addressed them; in this small number of candidates for confirmation, the ill effect will be seen of the long want of a resident Clergyman. It was comfortable, however, to find the church in a tolerable state of repair, which has been improved at my recommendation. In the evening, Mr. Parker preached at the chapel in the village: I spent a part of the evening, endeavouring, and I hope not in vain, to comfort the afflicted mind of Mrs. James Ratchford. I exhorted all I saw, not to despond, but to persevere in affectionate regard for their Church, and in humble reliance upon the goodness of God, to provide, in his own time, for the accomplishment of their wishes. All seemed happy to have had a part in the solemnities of this day, and thankful for the performance of so edifying a service, as the ordination of a deacon in their church.

Monday, July 27.—The father of the deceased child arrived from Halifax, and I gladly visited him in his affliction. Our large party then set out for Amherst (thirty-six miles), and favoured with delightful weather, we had a pleasant journey through much fine country and picturesque scenery. We had time to make a visit to the church, and give directions for the intended duties of

Tuesday, July 28.—We made a few visits to members of our Communion at an early hour, and were at the church soon after ten o'clock. I received a kind address from the Churchwardens and Vestry; and, in reply to it, pointed out, as I was able, the duty which

they owed to their Church and Clergyman. I then consecrated a burial-ground which surrounds the church, and addressed the crowd around me on the occasion. The Rev. George Townshend was ordained priest, and I preached a sermon in conformity with the Rubric of the Ordination Service; and afterwards administered the Lord's Supper to a small number of Communicants. After a short delay we proceeded to the church at Westmorland, in New Brunswick (five miles), where, as in the morning at Amherst, many more were assembled than the church would contain. Some went away, but many remained at the windows and the door. An address was presented to me, expressing much thankfulness and satisfaction at the appointment of the Rev. George Townshend to the charge of the Mission of Amherst, in Nova Scotia, and Westmorland, in New Brunswick. In reply, I fully explained what was required from the people to assist the labours of their Clergyman, and so promote his usefulness and comfort. I preached to attentive hearers, and afterwards confirmed twenty-one persons whom I seriously addressed. The churches at Amherst and Westmorland were in a very unsatisfactory state, and every thing gave evidence of the injury this Mission had sustained from long vacancy and neglect. I trust, however, that the blessing of the Lord upon the labours of Mr. Townshend, who will, I hope, be wholly devoted to his work in the Ministry, will soon produce a happy change. The Rev. Christopher Milner met us this day; and now I parted from Archdeacon Willis, and the Rev. Messrs. Parker and Snyder, who returned to Halifax. The Rev. Messrs. Bacon, Milner, and Townshend, accompanied me to Sackville, where I lodged at the house of Mr. Crane, the Speaker of the New Brunswick Assembly. Having now entered the Province of New Brunswick, I am compelled to bring my report to a close for the present, but in the hope of concluding it for the next packet that will sail from Halifax.

REPORT OF A VISITATION OF THE ARCHDEACONRY OF NEW BRUNSWICK, IN THE SUMMER OF 1835.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,

I have already reported to you my proceedings to the evening of *Tuesday, July 28, 1835*; when after service at Amherst in Nova Scotia, I crossed the line between Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, held a Confirmation in the church at Westmorland, in the afternoon (five miles); and then proceeded with Mr. Crane, the late Speaker of the New Brunswick Assembly, to his house at Sackville (eleven miles), where I remained for the night.

Wednesday, July 29.—We drove to the Sackville Church (three miles) before eleven o'clock; we found a large congregation assem-

bled, and the Rev. John Black from Shediac met me here, and attended me to St. John's; nineteen persons were confirmed, whom I addressed from the altar. After the service one of the Churchwardens (the other being in a distant part of the Province), and most of the Vestry, came to me in the vestry-room, and I felt it my duty to expostulate with them earnestly on the neglected state of the church and parsonage. They expressed themselves with much propriety upon the subject; and assured me this did not proceed from inability or disinclination to fulfil their duty to the church, but from some unfortunate circumstances which interrupted the feeling, that ever ought to subsist, between the pastor and his flock. Mr. Milner had previously assured me that his difficulties in this place were such, that his usefulness was greatly impeded, and he therefore wished to be removed to some other situation. This has since been effected, subject to the approval of the SOCIETY; and I hope in a short time, to make a more favourable report of the state of the Church in this place, where by God's blessing it ought to prosper; for although her members here do not form a large portion of the people, who are settled in this beautiful village, and in the surrounding country, they certainly form a very respectable part of it.

Mr. Crane brought me to Dorchester (eight miles), which is the county town, where we visited some members of the Church. Here I parted from him; and Mr. Townshend, to whom I improved the opportunity afforded me for offering such advice and instruction as are always necessary for a young Missionary, when first engaging in the solemn work allotted to him. To these I added my prayers for a blessing upon all his labour in the Ministry. The Rev. Messrs. Milner, Bacon, and Black, accompanied me to the Bend of the Petit Cudiac River, twenty-three miles from Dorchester, where we arrived at a late hour, and remained for the night.

Thursday, July 30.—Mr. Bacon left me at this place, having a favourable opportunity for returning to his home at Miramichi, distant nearly 100 miles. Mr. Black remained with us, and we travelled through a showery day to Sussex Vale (fifty miles); the road was very tolerable; for some miles it runs along the portage between the Petit Cudiac and the Kennebecasis, two fine rivers, one of which falls into Cumberland Bay, and the other into the River St. John; the views in their valleys are very interesting, and those in the vales of the Kennebecasis are particularly rich and beautiful. The Rev. Mr. Arnold met us, and conducted us to his house, where I lodged.

Friday, July 31.—The church of Sussex Vale was well filled for a morning service; forty persons of very becoming and serious deportment were confirmed, and I addressed them seriously from the pulpit; after the service I explained, *as in all other places*, to the Churchwardens and Vestry the change of circumstances which had made those exertions by the people for the comfort of their Clergyman, which were always desirable, imperatively necessary at the present time; and endeavoured to show them how such exertions, under the Divine blessing, would tend to the benefit of the people as

well as of the Clergyman, and to the general prosperity of the Church. Our intention to proceed on our journey in the afternoon was defeated by violent rain, as I had only an open carriage. The Church in this Mission is doing well, by God's favour.

Saturday, August 1.—We were obliged to drive through some slight showers, to keep our appointment at Springfield (eighteen miles), where we found our congregation assembled before eleven o'clock; the church here is in excellent order, and has been regularly served since the residence of Mr. W. E. Scovil, at Kingston, with his father; the duty of the whole Mission is divided between them. Thirty-one persons, of serious deportment, were confirmed, and I encouraged them and all present to walk worthy of their profession; I also endeavoured to do my duty to the Church and to its pastors, by urging upon the Churchwardens and Vestry the necessity and advantages of a full compliance with the reasonable and most proper requisitions of the SOCIETY. We drove two miles out of our road to dine at Mr. Edward Scovil's, a worthy brother of the excellent Missionary; and after some detention here, proceeded with the Missionary, the Rev. Elias Scovil, who met us in the morning, to his residence at Kingston (eighteen miles): much of the road was rough.

Sunday, August 2.—We were thankful to be favoured with a very fine day. The people began to assemble from all parts at an early hour; and soon after ten not less than 500 persons were crowded within Trinity Church. I preached an ordination sermon, and admitted the Rev. W. E. Scovil to the order of Priests. The occasion was deeply interesting; the church had been founded and faithfully served by the grandfather of the present candidate for priest's orders, who was cherished in the affectionate and grateful recollection of the people. The father of the candidate, who presented him at the altar, has trodden in the steps of the founder of the Church, and is beloved by his flock. The prospect of similar blessings from the ministry of an exemplary young man, well known to the people, and known to be worthy of his race, engaged their best feelings and hopes. An allusion to the services and the memory of their first pastor deeply affected many of those who listened to it, and prompted their fervent prayers for that blessing which alone can give value to every labour of the minister of Christ. The Lord's Supper was administered to nearly 100 communicants.

After a short intermission, the church was as closely crowded for an afternoon service as it had been in the morning, and by hearers equally attentive and devout; ninety-nine persons were confirmed, and I preached again to animate them to perseverance in their holy course. I afterwards addressed the Churchwardens and Vestry, as in other places, and they promised their best exertions for a full compliance with all which the SOCIETY required. It is hardly necessary to add that the state of the Church in this Mission is most encouraging.

Monday, August 3.—I proceeded (twelve miles) to the church at Hampton, in the Mission of the Rev. W. W. Walker, accompanied by four Clergymen, and several other persons. The church was well

filled, and the congregation gave me their earnest attention, while I endeavoured to engage them in faith and holiness. Forty-nine persons, very serious in their deportment, were confirmed; and I afterwards endeavoured to press upon their attention the importance of a cordial adherence to the vows which were upon them. After urging upon the Churchwardens and Vestry the performance of their duty to their pastor, they were so earnest in their wish that I had addressed to the whole congregation the observations which I made to them, that I determined, in future, to make my appeal to the officers of the church before the congregation should be dismissed. I was grieved to find Mr. Walker suffering, in an alarming degree, from an affection of the lungs; and as cessation from public speaking, and change of air, had been prescribed, I recommended his immediate removal for a few weeks, and made the best arrangement I could to save his people from the inconvenience of his absence. The church here is in very good order, and the parsonage finished; but apparently a very cold habitation in the winter. We returned with Mr. Scovil to Kingston.

Tuesday, August 4.—A cold day. We proceeded towards Gondola Point (four miles), and after crossing the Kennebecasis at a ferry, which is sometimes inconvenient, we came to a new chapel, built in excellent taste, and beautifully finished, to the great credit and joy of the parishioners, some of whom devoted themselves, in the most zealous manner, to the accomplishment of this good work: it now ranks among the most perfect and beautiful buildings in the diocese. I was so much pleased with its proportion and execution, that I obtained architectural drawings of it, with bills of scantling, to assist the building of other churches. A very respectable congregation was assembled; the chapel (St. Luke's), and the burial-ground around it were consecrated. I preached on the consecration of both, and confirmed twenty-five persons, whose deportment was very engaging; and prompted an address to them, which was in ill accordance with my feelings, if it was not earnest and affectionate. After the more solemn services were finished, I detained the whole congregation to explain to them, as I had hitherto explained to the Churchwarden and Vestrymen, the necessity for exertion to aid in the support of their Clergyman, and the benefits which may be hoped for from such exertions, if they are made with a glad and willing mind. Nothing could be more kind and attentive than the manner with which all I said was received. This chapel at Gondola Point is in the Mission of Hampton; and I was glad to give licenses to two lay readers, one of whom, Mr. William Scovil, a nephew of the Missionary at Kingston, is a candidate for holy orders, and I readily persuade myself will emulate the piety and zeal which have distinguished his connexions, and rendered their labours, through God's blessing, eminently useful. In the afternoon we drove to St. John's (fourteen miles).

Wednesday, August 5.—Was fully occupied by the Clergy, many of whom, with the Archdeacon, kindly met me here, though I had not requested them to do so.

Thursday, August 6.—Much of this day was devoted to candidates for orders, and to committees from the churches at Portland and Loch Lomond, who wished for my assistance in removing some difficulties in the proposed constitution of these churches, which were happily surmounted, to the great relief of all who were laudably anxious for the consecration of their church. I received many visits, and spent the remainder of the day at the Chief Justice's, a most respectable, and valuable, and consistent member of the Church, and exemplary Christian, which may well be regarded as a necessary consequence.

Friday, August 7.—We were early in motion, and proceeded to Indian Town, above the remarkable fall of the river St. John (two miles), where we embarked in a steamer for Fredericton, attended by several of the Clergy. Our short voyage afforded convenient opportunity for conference with each of these upon his particular charge, and on all points on which such conference was desirable. The day was fine, but hot, as there was not a ripple on the water, except such as was created by the steamer's disturbance of it. We arrived at Fredericton at eight o'clock in the evening, having been thirteen hours in the steamer. Much of the scenery was very beautiful. The boat made many stops to land or embark passengers, but these stops were managed with skill and speed. The Governor, Sir Archibald Campbell, had kindly sent his carriage to the landing, and gave us a most hospitable and friendly reception at Government House, which was our comfortable home during our stay at Fredericton.

Saturday, August 8.—Most of this day was occupied in receiving the visits of members of the Church, and conferences with the Clergy, and making arrangements for official visits to different parishes.

Sunday, August 9.—A very hot and oppressive day, which I felt severely in the church. I preached in the morning to a respectable and attentive congregation. In the afternoon I confirmed thirty-four persons, and preached again. The church has been enlarged and much improved, at a considerable expense, and is now a very suitable and excellent building, not unworthy of the capital of the province; but in some parts of it no preacher is distinctly heard, from some peculiar cause, which has not been discovered.

Monday, August 10.—The mercury at 90° in the shade. I devoted part of the morning to the Rev. Dr. Jacob, the Vice-President of King's College, in this place; and spent the remainder of the day in visiting first the widows, and afterwards other members of the Church.

Tuesday, August 11.—The weather extremely hot, and without a breath of wind. We breakfasted at six, and immediately afterwards crossed the river, attended by Dr. Somerville and Dr. M'Cawley, on our way for the two churches in Douglas. The Archdeacon, who was taken seriously ill at St. John's, was unable to accompany me. We proceeded to the upper church, and found nearly 200 persons assembled at ten o'clock, after very short notice, to meet us.

I preached preparatory to confirmation, and admitted ten persons to that rite, who seemed duly impressed with the seriousness of the engagements which they voluntarily took upon themselves. I detained the whole congregation to hear what I had to say upon the necessity of zealous exertions among all members of the Church, if they really desired to retain its ministers among them. On our return we stopped at the lower church in Douglas, where I confirmed seven persons, and afterwards encouraged strict adherence to the obligations of their holy faith. I also addressed the congregation upon the especial call of the Church at the present time for generous exertions among her members. As Dr. Somerville, the very respectable Missionary who serves these churches, has other means of support, and does not reside in his Mission, he authorised me to explain to his flock, that no part of their contributions would be received by him, but expended in laying the foundation of a Mission-house, which may hereafter be essential to the continuance of a Missionary among them, as will also be the *habit* of contributing to his support—a habit that should be firmly established, and without delay. The heat of the weather made the duty, and the journey, fatiguing; but our drive was enlivened by much rich and interesting scenery.

Wednesday, August 12, was fully occupied by letters, which I was obliged to write, and visits which I had to make.

Thursday, August 13, I accompanied Sir Archibald Campbell to the steamer on which he embarked for St. John's, on his way to the eastern part of the province, which I had lately visited; and we then set out accompanied by Dr. M'Cawley, one of my chaplains, on a visit to Woodstock, (sixty miles above Fredericton, on the river St. John.) We crossed the river at a ferry seventeen miles above Fredericton, for the convenience of a better road; and after travelling on the east side of the river eight miles, recrossed to the west side, on our way to the church at Prince William, now under the charge of the Rev. Charles Wiggins. These ferries are extremely inconvenient. *Here* it was impossible to transport our horses and carriages, as the only conveyance was a canoe. After a short visit at Mr. West's, one of the persons who had been most anxiously engaged in the building of the church, in this place, we proceeded to the building (one mile and a half), which is a monument of Archdeacon Best's zeal and architectural taste. We were rejoiced to find it in very good order. Mr. Wiggins had received but imperfect notice of my visit, and his preparation for it was incomplete. The weather was also unfavourable, and the rain fell violently while we were at service. Only two persons were confirmed. I preached, as usual, and addressed the whole congregation. We returned to Mr. West's through the rain, which prevented my stopping at several houses, whose inmates it was my wish to visit and encourage in their Christian course.

Friday, August 14.—Another unfavourable day. We proceeded to the church at Dumfries (five miles), the adjoining parish, which is also under the charge of the Rev. Charles Wiggins. A larger congregation than I expected met me here, many of whom reside at a

distance from the church. I preached to attentive hearers, and endeavoured to persuade to constancy and perseverance in faith and holiness. Five persons were confirmed; and, as usual, I pressed upon the whole congregation the duties now incumbent upon them, for the support of their church and minister;—I trust the effort has not been in vain. A long island lies opposite to this church, in the middle of the river. We passed, in one set of canoes, to this island, across which we walked, and were then taken in other canoes to the eastern or left bank, in effecting which we had a merciful preservation. The canoe in which I was conveyed was too heavily laden, and when we were in the deepest and most rapid part of the river, the person who paddled us, suddenly slipped, (for he was standing in the canoe,) and in his effort to save himself from falling into the water, fell at full length in the centre of the canoe. Had he fallen in *any other manner* the canoe must have been overturned, and several, if not all of us, would probably have been drowned. The person who paddled was a very respectable farmer, and just when the accident occurred was informing us that he had been accustomed to manage a canoe from his childhood, and had never met with any accident. His present escape affected him very sensibly. We proceeded through a steady rain, twenty-one miles, to an inn, where we dined; and then proceeded, through better weather, nine miles, to Woodstock, near which we again crossed the river by a ferry. We were kindly and comfortably provided for at Mr. Street's, the Missionary at Woodstock.

Saturday, August 15.—A very delightful day. We visited the new church, whose outside is handsomely finished. It is very creditable to the place, and stands on a beautiful and commanding site. There was much difficulty in deciding upon the situation, and the difficulty was greater because it was at first intended to take down the old church, which was naturally and justly dear to the first settlers. The Arch-deacon wisely suggested the propriety of preserving the old church, and moving the site of the new to a distance of three miles, where a village is rapidly rising. This plan reconciled all differences, and the undertaking, though no easy one for the members of the church, has been entered into with very commendable zeal and liberality. It will cost more than 800*l.*, and the benefaction of 50*l.* from the SOCIETY is the only extrinsic assistance they have received. We had an afternoon service in the old church. The burial-ground was consecrated, and I preached a sermon in reference to that ceremony to a funeral which was blended with it. More than 150 persons crowded the little building; and I was glad, after the service, to suggest some improvements of this edifice, which will increase its accommodation, and make it more sightly.

Sunday, August 16.—The weather was unfavourable, but the old church was crowded at eleven, when it was consecrated, and named Christ's Church. I preached upon the occasion. Before the service was finished the rain fell heavily. I had consented to officiate in the new church in the afternoon, although no windows were yet in it. It was prepared for the occasion, and a temporary pulpit, altar, and

seats were skilfully arranged by the builder. Hither, therefore, we drove (three miles) through the rain, and I was surprised to find 200 persons assembled. The pulpit was under the open window of the chancel, but I was driven from it by the rain in the midst of my sermon. Ten persons, whose deportment was most exemplary, were confirmed. The Churchwardens, Vestry, and parishioners, presented an address to me after the service, to which I replied at some length, that I might improve the opportunity for exhorting them earnestly to such exertions as the present time, and the important work in which they were engaged, demanded from them. They gave me every reason to hope my advice would not be neglected.

Monday, August 17.—The Churchwardens and several members of the Church met me in the morning, at the house of a loyalist from New York, who was among the first settlers, and here I renewed and urged the recommendations I had already made, and was re-assured that they would not be disregarded. We then proceeded to Richmond, a pretty rising village near the line of separation from the State of Maine, nine miles from Woodstock. Here I met a small but attentive congregation, in a very open and unfinished church. I preached, confirmed twenty persons, and addressed them and the congregation. This place is only five miles from Holton, an American post, garrisoned by a field officer's detachment of 200 men. Two officers from this garrison met me at Richmond, with a very polite invitation to dine and sleep at the fort; and a request that I would officiate there, as many of the officers and soldiers were members of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and seldom had divine service except from Mr. Street, whose occasional visits were most thankfully acknowledged. I did not hesitate as to officiating, and if the dinner would not interfere with the service, I readily promised to partake of it; but was sorry my engagements at other places made my return to Woodstock that evening indispensable. My congregation at Holton were very attentive, and they expressed their thanks for the opportunity of attending divine service. Our whole reception was most polite and friendly, and made us regret the necessity for making our visit so short. It was delightful to see the animated regard of the members of the Church, in America, for our common Zion. One of the officers who met us was the military surgeon, who is often called, in serious cases, to the sick on our side of the line. He has presented to the church at Richmond all his remuneration for such professional visit. We remained till the day was expended, and then drove more than twelve miles over a wretched road, in a very dark night.

Tuesday, August 18.—I was occupied in attending to business for some time in the morning, and then visited the aged and respectable widow of the first Missionary at Woodstock, Mrs. Dibblee. She is now infirm, but looking, with faith and hope in the heavenly promises for the servants of Christ, to that change, which she knows to be near, and wishes not to be distant; I encouraged her in such faith and hope, and gladly prayed with and for her. After this we proceeded on our return (twenty-two miles), when we crossed the

river to visit another widow of the Church, whose sons were waiting for us with canoes. Her residence is near the mouth of the Pokeoke River, whose rapids, through a rocky gorge, and whose fall, are most picturesque and romantic. This aged lady, though eight miles from the church at Dumfries, is often there, though the road is bad—and her family are seldom absent. Exertions like hers, for enjoying the public worship in the house of God, are a great reproach to those who are insensible of the privilege they enjoy in easier access to so great a blessing. Near Mrs. Allan's our lodging had been engaged, and there we found some friends from Fredericton, who had come from Fredericton to meet us.

Wednesday, August 19.—To fulfil an engagement, we were obliged to set out for an early drive of eight miles, through heavy rain. The weather then improved, and we proceeded to the church at Queensbury, fourteen miles farther; this church was severely injured by lightning, more than a year ago, and we found it in a wretched condition; the windows had not been replaced; the tower and chancel were still partially separated from the body of the building, and the roof was sunk. I preached to a small congregation, and afterwards addressed them seriously on the neglected condition of their church, which is beautifully situated, but without a road to it. The necessity for this church was certainly diminished when those at Prince William and Dumfries were erected, but it ought to be repaired. I encouraged the people to exert themselves for this laudable object, by a promise that it should receive as much attention from the neighbouring Clergy as may be consistent with their duty to larger congregations; and by a further promise of some assistance in carrying on the work. They promised their zealous attention, and I have since had the pleasure of hearing that the work is going forward. We arrived at Fredericton, after a violent thunder gust, for a late dinner, and found that Lady Campbell had kindly assembled several persons whom I was desirous to meet.

Thursday, August 20.—A fine day, of which we were in great need. Lady Campbell had kindly provided for our transport across the river at an early hour, on our way towards Stanley (thirty-three miles). Mr. Kendall, the agent of the New Brunswick Land Company, under whose superintendence the new settlement of Stanley has been formed, provided conveyances for us and accompanied us. The Rev. Dr. Jacob met us, at the church of St. Mary, on Nashwah River (thirteen miles), to which place the Archdeacon accompanied us. The church was consecrated, and ten persons were confirmed; I preached upon both services, and exhorted to a due improvement of both. The prospects of this church had been discouraging—the congregation, though containing several valuable members of our Communion, is small and much scattered. It has been impossible to have service regularly at the church, although Dr. Jacob gives to the care of it as much time as can be spared from his important duties at the College. He was encouraged however, by the result of his preparation for this day's solemnities, and by the good feeling which the congregation exhibited.

After some delay, in a visit to a zealous and exemplary member of the flock, who had taken great interest in the building of the church, we parted from the Archdeacon, and Dr. Jacob, who returned to Fredericton. We then proceeded, as far as carriages could be used, thirteen miles on the road to Mirimachi: at this point the road to Stanley turns suddenly to the left, through a deep forest, and is at present no more than a bad horse-path (seven miles). The most of our party took this path; I preferred the novelty of a passage on the river in a batteau, and especially on account of the river scenery, which is beautiful for the whole distance, and sometimes very striking. Our boat was drawn by a horse, who was obliged to travel in the river, with a person on his back, as there is no path on the bank. The river was shallow in general, but the current so strong, that the horse was often in difficulty, although ably assisted by three strong and very active men in the boat, who *poled* her against the stream, and twisted through the rocks with great skill: the horse, however, was sadly harassed—sometimes he stumbled over rocks hidden by the water, and sometimes plunged into holes, from which he could hardly extricate himself. The whole expedition was very interesting, though we did not reach Stanley till some time after dark. We were received with torches and bonfires, which afforded a brilliant light, and gave us an appropriate welcome to this woodland scene. This place has been occupied and improved with great zeal and taste and judgment, as an encouragement to the settlement of the wilderness. The first tree was cut down in August, 1834; 150 acres are now cleared, and a large portion of this cleared land is under crop. The house in which we lodged has been built for an inn; and, like all the other houses and cottages, displays excellent architectural taste combined with economy; the whole is beautiful, and exhibits more encouragement to settle in the forest, than I have ever seen in so early a state of improvement. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal had brought from Fredericton every thing that was necessary for our comfort, and by their very kind attention made this visit to the woods a very delightful part of our excursion. Every thing appeared enlivening, and yet there was a tranquillity that of itself would have infused content and enjoyment. We were as happy with our wooden benches and temporary tables of rough boards, as polished mahogany, or a soft couch could have made us. The people too, gathered round us, and seemed so happy that we could not fail to partake of their cheerfulness. We were not in an unfit frame of mind to close the employment of a busy day, with thankfulness to Him, whose blessing can reach every situation and every condition; and whose presence may as surely be found in the stillest retirement of the few as in the crowded congregations of the many.

Friday, August 21.—The hours here, like all things else, were primitive; and at six, a congregation of sixty persons were assembled, in a shed, which was conveniently prepared for our service. The commendable example of the agent and his family was cheerfully imitated, and all were on their knees for the humble offering of their

prayers. I preached the first sermon that was delivered on this spot, and endeavoured to adapt it to the occasion, and to the place, where, only a few months before our thus assembling, the untamed tenants of the forest were the only occupants. I endeavoured to raise and to guide the hearts and desires of my hearers (through the *only way*) to that Father of mercies, whose blessing can supply spiritual food in the midst of the wilderness as easily as he can clothe the lily, and feed the raven. I concluded with the beautiful and affecting hymn of Bishop Heber, for the fourth Sunday in Lent, every line of which appeared particularly applicable to my present hearers, and to their peculiar situation. After the service, I baptized a child, the second born in this place; and improved the opportunity for offering serious advice to the parents, sponsors, and friends, who were gathered round them: all appeared to receive it gladly and thankfully.

I rode rapidly through every part of this very interesting settlement, and was particularly struck by the commanding situation of Church Hill, the spot already allotted as the site for a church, for which a design has also been prepared, in the same excellent taste in which every thing here is done. There is also a very superior saw-mill, which is essential to a new settlement. Not being aware of the length and badness of the road, nor of the employment which would engage me at Stanley, I had proposed to meet the Churchwardens, Vestry, and parishioners of Fredericton at two o'clock. In hope of hastening my return, I embarked in the boat, thinking that a strong current would accelerate my progress; but after advancing twelve miles, I gladly disembarked, and thankfully accepted a seat in a gig, which was offered by a gentleman who was passing when I landed. Upon finding that I was anxious to press forward, he kindly forced his way over a wretched road, and through heavy showers, at the rate of eight miles an hour, for twenty miles, although with great risk to his carriage and his companion, as well as to himself. A few persons had waited long for me in the vestry-room at Fredericton, and the bell soon summoned others to a second appearance there, through a very heavy rain. I freely and fully communicated my thoughts and my advice upon the measures which were necessary for the prosperity of their Church,—inviting objections, if any could be urged, that I might endeavour to meet them. I had every reason to be satisfied with the manner in which all I had to say was received; and was gratified by assurances that the exertions I recommended should be made, which left me good reason to hope, an assistant for the Archdeacon will be provided at the expense of the parish, which will enable the Archdeacon to give the increased attention that will be required by an increasing parish; and also permit his visits to other parts of his charge, where his occasional presence is very desirable.

Saturday, August 22.—We took leave of our kind friends at Fredericton. For the attentions we received at Government House, which were as considerate in their character as unmeasured in their extent, we could not be otherwise than peculiarly obliged and

grateful. We proceeded to Mangerville (twelve miles), only looking at the church at Benton, and then crossing the river. A large congregation was assembled. Dr. Jacob, who met me here, and had assisted the Rev. Raper Milner in preparing an adult for baptism, read prayers, in the midst of which I baptized the adult, who had requested the Clergymen to be the witnesses of his solemn engagements as a disciple of the Saviour. I then preached to attentive hearers, confirmed twenty-four persons, among whom was the baptized adult, and afterwards addressed the congregation on the necessity for their endeavours to make suitable repair of their church, and provide for its support according to their ability. We were afterwards detained by heavy rain till six o'clock, when we were obliged to recross the river, and proceed twenty miles to Gage Town. Our road, for eight miles, ran through so deep a wood that we could never see our horses while we were in it, nor any glimmer of light, except an indistinct streak through the opening of the leaves immediately over our heads. Our progress was necessarily slow; but we were protected from harm, and were at the Rev. Mr. Clarke's before midnight. He, and several other gentleman, had ridden some miles to meet us, but were turned by the rain, which they supposed would prevent our arrival.

Sunday, August 23.—The weather was now very favourable, and the church at Gage Town was crowded by nearly four hundred persons, of whom twenty-three received confirmation. I preached and afterwards addressed the congregation on the state of the Church, and the duties which it laid on them. In the afternoon I preached again to a less crowded, but not less attentive congregation. The Rev. George Jarvis, who met us here, read prayers. Here, as at Fredericton, it is my hope that the congregation will make provision for an assistant to their amiable minister, whose usefulness would thus be greatly increased.

Monday, August 24.—We crossed the river at an early hour, with several gentlemen of Gage Town, on our way to the churches on the shores of the Grand Lake, a sheet of water more than thirty miles in length. Although the prospect for our boat was favourable, I preferred the certainty of a land conveyance; and, therefore, availed myself of the kindness of Mr. Scovil, of Waterborough, who drove me to the church at White's Point (ten miles). The Rev. Mr. Wood met me, and a congregation of more than one hundred and thirty persons, of whom thirteen were confirmed, and I addressed them and all others upon the importance of continuance in well-doing. Here also, as in all other places, I impressed upon the congregation, in a separate address, the calls which were especially made upon them at the present time. I was now obliged to embark, and cross the lake (four miles) to Trinity church, (in the parish of Canning,) which I consecrated. Only one candidate was presented for confirmation. I preached again, and again addressed my hearers. We re-embarked at six, but the lake which had been tranquil, though seldom still for a day, was now in tumult. We had to contend against a head sea, and as our boat was overloaded, she shipped so much water that all

were thoroughly wet. It was nearly midnight when we returned to Gage Town, having been absent sixteen hours, during which our boat was rowed thirty miles.

Tuesday, August 25.—We left Gage Town for Coates Hill (eighteen miles), an Irish Protestant settlement, in the Forest. In a former visit to this part of New Brunswick, in 1830, there was only a blind path, scarcely fit for a horse to travel, and several of my party lost their way. Now we could drive in the light waggons of the country, and several friends from Gage Town attended us. The frame of a church was raised, and it will be ready for service at Easter. A larger congregation than any house in the settlement could contain, were collected; and, although the service was commenced in the most convenient house we could find, we were obliged to let the whole congregation remain on the outside, and I addressed them from the porch, where twenty-eight candidates for confirmation, of very serious demeanour, knelt around me. No people can be more affectionate than the inhabitants of this place, who are full of gratitude for the monthly visits they receive from the Rev. George Jarvis, with great toil and inconvenience to himself; which he considered greatly overbalanced by the comfort and encouragement which cheer his labours, for the spiritual advancement of a people who love their Church and their Clergyman. We were obliged to travel some miles out of our proper road, to obtain a lodging.

Wednesday, the 26th August, was the most unpropitious day of my summer labours. It rained most violently. Our only road to the church at Greenwich (eighteen miles), was a bridle path, and much of it ran through a thick forest. We could not advance a mile without being thoroughly wet, but there was no avoiding this, and we made up our minds for all the discomfort from which we could not escape. We were at the church before the appointed time, but the congregation supposing it impossible for me to be there, were not assembled. Between twenty and thirty persons who saw us, followed to the church; but only one candidate of twenty who were prepared for confirmation was present. Remembering that even a few are precious in the sight of Him, whom we were endeavouring to serve, and that his ministers may well be thankful if the word spoken by them should be blest to a single hearer, I treated the few exactly as if the church had been crowded. I preached to them, confirmed the single candidate, and afterwards addressed them all, to encourage zeal in their holy calling, and in their affection for their church. We then proceeded as far as was possible over difficult hills, and a very rough road, in hopes of reaching Capt. Coffin's house, the approach to which we knew was not easy, before the night should overtake us. Capt. Coffin was to have met me in a boat at Greenwich, but this was rendered impossible by the violence of the storm. He has lately commenced his improvements, and at present the only comfortable access to his dwelling, which is on the river Nerepis, is by water. The night was dark, and we lost our way, which would not have been easily found by a stranger in the day. We struggled on, until our waggon, entangled with the stumps of trees, and nearly

buried in mud, was immovable. A very kind person who had insisted upon attending us from Coates Hill, after a long struggle disengaged our waggon, but not until the horse had been thrown several times. It was now so dark, that we could not venture to move the carriage. I mounted a saddle-horse which we had with us, and followed what I supposed to be a road through the woods, but in vain; and we made up our determination to remain where we were for the night. Our guide, however, was anxious to make another effort, having heard some distant noise, and he finally discovered the house for which we were seeking. Capt. Coffin sent two men with lights, who took down fences, and guided us to his door, where he received us with a most kindly welcome.

Thursday, August 27.—Capt. Coffin, after taking us in his boat, up the Nerepis river, or creek, as it is sometimes called, to give us a view of its rich scenery, which has the stillness of complete repose, returned with us by water, about two miles, to the church at Westfield, on the river St. John. Several of the Clergy met us at the church, where a large congregation were assembled. I confirmed twenty-five persons of much seriousness, who had been prepared by the Rev. F. Coster, of Carleton, who has made frequent visits to this Mission during its vacancy. I preached on the state of the Church; and afterwards addressed myself fully and freely to all who felt concern in her welfare, to animate their efforts for her support. They greatly lamented the vacancy, which has existed for some time. I assured them of my desire to supply them with a faithful Missionary; and told them my influence should be exerted to obtain permission for the settlement among them, of any respectable Clergyman whom they could induce to take the charge. They promised to do all they could for the comfort of any one who might take up his permanent abode with them; and, until such can be found, I have sanctioned the temporary residence there of the Rev. Christopher Milner. Soon after three o'clock, a steamer from Fredericton took us on board, and landed us at St. John's (twelve miles) before five o'clock, taking us through the falls, which are very picturesque and interesting. Several persons occupied me with business in the evening.

Friday, August 28.—We embarked early in a steamer for St. Stephen's. The Bay of Fundy was smooth, but the fog was so dense, that we had little of the fine scenery along the shore. We made a short stop at East Port, in the state of Maine, where we left a portion of our passengers; and at St. Andrew's, where the Rev. Dr. Alley joined us. We then ran up the river Scudiac, or St. Croix, and landed at St. Stephen's (ninety miles from St. John's) at six in the evening, where Dr. Thomson, his son, the Churchwardens, and others, met us on the beach, and conveyed us to our places of lodging.

Saturday, August 29.—We proceeded to the chapel of Upper Mill village (nine miles), which was consecrated, and named St. Paul's. The burial-ground around it was also consecrated; and I preached upon both services to an attentive congregation. Dr. Thomson is entitled to the greatest credit for the timely completion

of this sufficient and excellent building, by the contributions of the people, aided only with 50% from the SOCIETY. The members of the Church are few in number, but very respectable; and their pious hope is, that the solemn and impressive services of the Church, regularly performed, may be blest to many in this neighbourhood; who, busily engaged in lumbering and milling, have hitherto cared for none of those things which may now be learnt within the walls of the chapel. This place is greatly increased since my visit in 1830. The river, which is filled by numerous saw-mills, is the boundary between New Brunswick and the state of Maine. It is easily crossed, and there is much intercourse between the inhabitants on both sides, whose occupation is similar.

Sunday, August 30.—A hot day, after a night of rain. Our morning service was at Lower Mill Town, on the Scudiac (four miles), where another new and creditable chapel has been completed, through great exertions of Dr. Thomson; which he justly considered more important, because a population was rapidly growing, for whom it was most desirable to provide timely means for religious instruction. Many of the people are not members of the Church, but many of them have to choose their religious profession. The neat and well finished chapel (St. Peter's) and its burial-ground were consecrated; nine persons were confirmed; and I preached on all the solemnities of this day, which were probably strange sights to many of my hearers, whose feelings and habits may be estimated from the following fact:—The chapel was crowded by more than three hundred persons, some of whom came from the American side; several of these rose at different parts of the service, put on their hats, and walked out individually, having, probably, had enough of religious exercise. About the middle of the service, the dinner bell rang on the American side, and twenty or thirty persons rose together, put on their hats before they left the pew, and hurried away in a group. We may humbly hope that better acquaintance with the worship of the Church, may be blest to these rough people; as in other respects, so also in leading to more becoming feeling of the decency and order which should be reverentially entertained in the house and in the presence of God. Our afternoon was devoted to the parish church at St. Stephen's, where I again preached, confirmed thirty-one persons, and made my usual address upon the present state and wants of the Church, and my earnest exhortation to every member of our communion, cordially to join in the exertions which are required, if the care of his own soul, and of the souls of all most dear to him, be worthy of his regard. I had every reason to be well satisfied with the manner in which all I said was received by my hearers. The difference in the behaviour of this congregation from that which we had witnessed in the morning, was also gratifying.

Monday, August 31.—We drove to St. James's parish (six miles), where we found another of Dr. Thomson's new churches, though not finished, in good forwardness; and it was a pleasing part of my duty, in my visit to this church, to encourage a warm and affectionate people to go on and complete their good work. One hundred and

twenty persons were assembled for our service, to whom I readily preached, to exhort them to adorn their profession by a lively faith, and its happy fruit—an holiness and godliness of heart and life. We returned to St. Stephen's in time to meet several persons whom I was desirous to see.

Tuesday, September 1.—We set out, accompanied by a large party, for St. David's parish, seven miles on our road to St. Andrew's; from whence several members of the Church came to meet us at St. David's, and attend our service there. I preached, and confirmed eleven persons, who had been prepared by Dr. Thomson, who has this place under his charge, the extent of which, as will be seen by this Report, is such, that I could not refuse his earnest entreaty to allow his son, the Rev. Sedgfield Thomson, to remain as his assistant, with whose help he officiates in five churches, besides occasionally visiting other places. Our party, which was now numerous, proceeded to St. Andrew's, where I was kindly received at Dr. Alley's.

Wednesday, September 2.—I attended a special meeting of the Churchwardens and Vestry of St. Andrew's, to assist them with such suggestions as I could offer in pointing out the best mode of obtaining from the parishioners, the assistance towards the support of the Church, which they are able and willing to afford. Dr. Alley felt the need of help for the right discharge of the duties that are required; although he preaches three sermons every Sunday, and sometimes four, several places are unavoidably neglected, where service ought to be performed. I recommended that a liberal allowance should be provided for an efficient assistant. My recommendation was promptly adopted, and a sufficient salary was at once secured by the contributions of the Churchwardens, Vestry, and other parishioners, to the great satisfaction of Dr. Alley. The main difficulty lay in procuring a fit person for a situation, which cannot be easily filled. It was left to me, to do the best I could in this matter, and knowing the importance of a good beginning in such a case, and so encouraging the people to make their contributions permanent, I requested the Rev. H. L. Owen, the SOCIETY'S Missionary at Aylesford, to take the charge for a few months. Mr. Owen, who is ever ready and desirous to be employed in any way in which he may humbly hope for blessing upon his labours, consented to go to St. Andrew's; and I have every reason to hope that his exertions are alike acceptable to Dr. Alley, and his flock, and eminently useful. I have supplied his place at Aylesford, during his absence, very satisfactorily, by the services of the Rev. Richard Uniacke.

In the afternoon of this day, we proceeded to St. George's (twenty-three miles) where we were kindly received by the Rev. Samuel Thomson.

Thursday, September 3.—This day was allotted to the parish of Penfield, seven miles from St. George's, and under the care of Mr. Thomson, through whose exertions, well seconded by his people, and aided by the SOCIETY, a neat and suitable church has been erected on a very commanding site. A respectable and very decorous congre-

gation met us, who seemed to be much gratified by the consecration of their church, which they named after the great head of the Church—Christ's, the Son of the living God. I preached on the occasion; confirmed thirteen persons, who appeared to be very devout, and I endeavoured to address them seriously, urging them to devote themselves entirely to His services to whom they had now bound themselves by their own solemn act. We had an opportunity of seeing several of the interesting congregation of Penfield, and then returned to St. George's, where on the morning of

Friday, September 4, we met a very engaging flock, assembled in the church. I preached, confirmed thirty-three persons, and addressed them; being much encouraged by their serious and gratifying deportment, to animate all their efforts for their growth in grace and godliness, through the only Author of the inclination and the ability for these. I took some pains also to induce the proper exertions, in this place, towards the becoming support of the church. On our return to St. Andrew's, we stopped at Digdeguash, in the parish of St. Patrick, where there is a great desire for a church, which I gladly encouraged.

Saturday, September 5.—We visited the national school at St. Andrew's, containing sixty boys and forty girls, who seem to be well instructed by Mr. Burnside and Mrs. M'Cormick. We had service in the church at three o'clock, when I had opportunity for showing the sure existence, and the fatal influence of that evil spirit, who is particularly renounced by the candidate for confirmation.

Sunday, September 6.—In the morning I preached, ordained Mr. Henry Jarvis to the office of a Deacon, and administered the Lord's Supper to twenty-two communicants. The weather was favourable, and the church, which is large, was well filled. I preached again in the afternoon, and confirmed thirty-eight persons; and I preached a third time in the evening.

Monday, September 7.—Most of this day was occupied in efforts to reconcile some differences, which have, unhappily, arisen in this place, and are injurious to the Church; and I trust the day was not so occupied in vain. I saw many members of the Church, whom it was my delight to encourage in a Christian progress, and made arrangements for a visit to Grand Manan, a fine island in the Bay of Fundy.

Tuesday, September 8.—We embarked in a steamer which I had engaged for our conveyance, accompanied by seven Clergymen, and fourteen other members of the Church. We stopped a short time at Eastport, and a few minutes at Campo Bello, to see its proprietor, Capt. Owen, of the navy, who had just arrived with his family, from England, to superintend the improvement of his valuable island. We then pursued our voyage to Grand Manan, which is only nine miles from the main land; but by the circuitous route we were obliged to take, Grand Harbour, in that island, is nearly fifty miles from St. Andrew's. The tides here are very great, and by some mistake we lost the opportunity we ought to have improved for getting through the back passage, into Grand Harbour, and were detained

till eleven at night, when the Clergy landed, and were distributed in different houses.

Wednesday, September 9.—One hundred and fifty persons were assembled in the church, although the notice was insufficient, and the weather unfavourable. I consecrated an adjoining burial ground. After the second lesson, I baptized two adults, who had been carefully prepared, and appeared duly sensible of the solemn act in which they were engaged. I preached at some length, explaining the rite of Confirmation, answering the common excuses for neglecting it, and pressing upon all its weighty obligations. Twenty-three persons were confirmed, whose deportment encouraged a serious address to their good feeling, to keep them constant to their engagements, and so adorn their profession. After the service, I expostulated with the Churchwardens, Vestry, and pewholders, on their unhappy default in paying for the parsonage, which had cost the Missionary 100*l.* to make it habitable; and on their neglect to fulfil the positive engagement for the payment of 50*l.* annually to the Missionary, on the faith of which he had been sent to them,—only 15*l.* having been annually paid for the last three years. I also endeavoured to remove some stumbling-blocks which had interfered with the fulfilment of their engagements; and received promises of better endeavours for the future. It was five o'clock when we embarked for our return, after I had given my best advice and earnest exhortation to the people; and some of our party were nearly lost in a violent squall, which suddenly assailed us when we were embarking, and filled one of our boats with water. There was a desire to visit the Seal Islands, which were twelve miles out of our course; but the want of fuel, some injury to the boiler, and a rough sea, prevented this, and we made the best of our way to St. Andrew's, where we landed after midnight.

Thursday, September 10, was occupied at St. Andrew's in removing various unexpected difficulties which had occurred to prevent a compliance with the recommendations I had offered for the guidance of the parishioners in making arrangements respecting their church. These difficulties were happily obviated, and the good work proceeded. Capt. Owen came from Campo Bello to express a most earnest wish for the services of a Missionary in that and the adjoining islands, which form the parish of West Isles. He willingly took the responsibility upon himself of providing a church, a parsonage, and 50*l.* a-year.

Friday, September 11.—The morning was fully occupied by various business relating to the church. We had service at three o'clock, when I bade an affectionate farewell to a large and interesting congregation. Twenty-eight persons who could not attend on the preceding Sunday, or were not sufficiently prepared then, were now confirmed, among whom were Capt. Owen and one of his daughters. Several circumstances concurred to make my last address to this congregation affecting to myself; and if their feelings were in unison with mine, it would probably be alike interesting to them. My prayers were earnest for the heavenly blessing.

Saturday, September 12.—We embarked in a steamer at nine ; made a short stop at Eastport ; landed Capt. Owen and his daughter at Campo Bello, and, after a very pleasant passage, we landed at St. John's (sixty miles) at sunset. We were attended, at our embarkation in the morning, and at our landing in the evening, by many friends.

Sunday, September 13.—Trinity church was filled, although the weather was unfavourable, by more than 900 persons. Mr. Charles O. Wiggins was ordained a priest, and I preached a sermon on the occasion. The Lord's Supper was administered to seventy communicants. Many more would have been at the altar, on this solemn occasion, if the notice had been earlier. In the afternoon I confirmed fifty-seven persons, and preached upon the obligations of that rite.

Monday, September 14.—The morning was occupied in communications with sundry persons in reference to the churches in St. John and its neighbourhood. We had service in Trinity church at three, when I preached preparatory to the consecration of a new burial-ground, to which we immediately proceeded (one mile) when the ceremony was completed. We were accompanied by a large crowd, notwithstanding the showers of rain, which fell heavily before we returned. The evening was devoted to two committees from the churches at Loch Lomond.

Tuesday, September 15.—I despatched two young men of my party, to prepare for service and confirmation at Loch Lomond (twenty miles.) At three o'clock we had service in Grace church, at Portland, (only one mile from Trinity,) which was now consecrated. I preached, as on all similar occasions ; after which, thirty-five persons were confirmed, and addressed. The church was much crowded by about 400 persons, and many who could not find room within, remained at the door and windows.

Wednesday, September 16.—A frosty morning. We set out with several friends for Loch Lomond (twenty miles) at an early hour. Much of the road was bad, but we reached the church in good season. I was sorry to find the building in an unfit state for consecration. The settlers here are chiefly Irish Protestants, and poor ; but I never heard more serious regret expressed for the greatest of all privations, a want of public worship. The poor people gathered round me, entreating and imploring me to make some provision for their spiritual instruction, in accordance with the faith of their fathers. They are numerous, but scattered over a wide space, and little means of intercourse, as their roads are scarcely passable. This evil, however, diminishes every year, as something is yearly done for the improvement of the roads. I encouraged them to steadfastness in their faith, and promised to do all that was in my power for them. One hundred and twelve were assembled in the church, although the notice had been very insufficient, and of these forty-one were confirmed—not, however, until I had explained, as familiarly as possible, the nature of the rite, and its very serious requirements ; solemnly warning them against coming forward unless their hearts were engaged solemnly and deeply. I addressed them also after their confirmation, to impress still more upon them the necessity of faith, and persevering

holiness, without which they could not continue disciples of that Lord and Master in whose service they had now engaged. They seemed very thankful for my visit, and promised immediate attention to the repair and completion of the church. There had been much difficulty from the want of a proper title for the land on which it stood, and I was glad to assist successfully in the removal of that difficulty. We had to exert ourselves to be at St. John's in time for arrangements I had promised to make for a second visit to Fredericton, which I considered desirable, that I might open the church there for an evening service, and also visit two churches which I had been compelled to pass, without a stop; and once more endeavoured to meet the congregation at Greenwich, who had been disappointed by a storm.

Thursday, September 17.—We crossed the harbour to Carleton, at an early hour, accompanied by Dr. Gray and several others; and here Mr. Coster joined us. We drove sixteen miles to the new church at Musquash, (under Mr. Coster's missionary care,) a neat and well-finished building, erected by the exertions of a small but zealous congregation. The church was consecrated; and after preaching, I confirmed thirteen persons, whom I addressed. The churchwardens, and members of the little flock, in this place were reminded of their obligations to continue the laudable exertions by which they had already been distinguished, if they desire to uphold the church that has been planted among them. We were obliged to hasten our return to Carleton, where a crowd met us, to witness the consecration of a burial ground, half a mile from the village. These followed me to the church, which was well filled. Eleven were confirmed, and I addressed these from the pulpit. The exhortation to the churchwardens, and all interested in the support of the church, was not omitted.

Friday, September 18.—We embarked at Indian Town in a steamer at seven, and were landed at Greenwich church (twenty-three miles) before ten. Here the Rev. Messrs. Scovil and Jarvis met me, and a large congregation, although a series of unfavourable weather made this fine day for harvest very valuable to their temporal concerns. I preached, confirmed sixteen persons, and addressed them. After the service, I rode (nineteen miles,) to Mr. Jarvis's by a bridle path, (for it can scarcely be called a road in many places) always through pretty scenery, and sometimes through bold and romantic cliffs. I overtook some of our congregation, and was gratified by the good sense and good feeling which were evinced by their conversation during our ride. I finished my journey at sunset; but the boat, which brought my companions, did not arrive until nine.

Saturday, September 13.—We had service at the church on Long Island, which is unfortunately situated, as neither the Clergyman nor congregation can meet here, at any time, without inconvenience. The access is often difficult, and sometimes impossible. The site was chosen because it was *central*; but a *central island*, or any spot without a neighbourhood, is unsuitable for a church. We were now obliged to walk nearly a mile, then cross a deep creek, in a boat, and

then walk half a mile through long and very wet grass. Nearly seventy persons met me, to whom I preached; but only one was ready for confirmation. The nearest neighbourhood to this church is chiefly occupied by dissenters, and this place affords Mr. Jarvis less comfort and encouragement than any of the *seven* congregations whom he regularly serves. His situation requires relief, but it is not easily procured, as no residence can be obtained in the neighbourhood of his other stations, some of which afford him comfort in his heavy toil. The service at Long Island was finished at the moment when a steamer was passing, on her way to Fredericton. We immediately embarked in her, and were landed at Mr. R. Milner's in Maugerville (thirty-seven miles), in four hours. I was obliged to despatch my son to Fredericton (twelve miles) by land, as it was doubtful whether I was expected there, and no preparation had been made for the evening service.

Sunday, September 20.—We crossed the river, for morning service, at the church at Burton (three miles), which is part of the Rev. Raper Milner's charge. I preached to a respectable congregation, and then crossed the Oromocto river, by a ferry, with the Archdeacon, who met me at Burton. We were at Fredericton (nine miles) for the afternoon service, when I preached, to enforce the duty of family worship. In the evening I preached again, to a large congregation, upon the opening of the church for a third service, or rather upon its reopening, as, many years ago, there was a third service in this church; and finished with the confirmation of seven persons. The evening service will be a very serious undertaking for the Archdeacon, whose health is delicate; but the three Clergymen connected with the College have kindly promised their assistance when the Archdeacon may require it. A collection was made for the expense of lighting, which, for the present, was very well effected, though in much haste. At nine I returned to the kind reception which was ready for me at Government House.

Monday and Tuesday, the 21st and 22d September, were devoted to communications with the Governor, the Crown Land Office, the Archdeacon, and others, on the business of the church in the archdeaconry of New Brunswick. Some time was also allotted to the affairs of the King's College, at Fredericton.

Wednesday, September 23.—We embarked in a steamer for St. John's at seven o'clock, and in less than an hour ran aground, in consequence of a very dense land fog. No exertions could relieve us during the whole day. Several of our passengers went on shore, and a request was sent to me to disembark, and return to Government House; but I had several letters to write on the affairs of the Church and rather enjoyed the rest with which I was now indulged. We were relieved from our difficulty at seven in the evening, and were obliged to make a night passage (instead of a passage in the day), and without any accommodation for the night. We were at St. John's soon after sunrise (eighty miles) on the morning of

Thursday, September 24, which was fully occupied by Clergy, Churchwardens, and members of the Church.

Friday, September 30.—Several friends called on me at a very early hour, and attended me to the steamer, in which I embarked for Nova Scotia. We exchanged an affectionate farewell, and our vessel was in the Bay of Fundy before eight o'clock. We made a short stop at Digby (forty miles) at one o'clock, and landed at Annapolis (twenty miles), against a strong tide, at five, full of thankfulness for abundant mercies, vouchsafed to us during our absence from home, and through journeys of much extent, sometimes fatiguing, and occasionally difficult. But every toil was lightened by a well-encouraged hope that, through the blessing of God, this portion of the Gospel vineyard is in a state of progress and improvement. This fact, I trust, will be evident to the SOCIETY, whose labours and liberality and prayers are directed to this great object. I have endeavoured to state all I saw with candour; and fear I may have been tiresome, from a desire to communicate every thing that can assist the SOCIETY in forming a correct judgment in a matter in which they feel a lively and a Christian interest. Their Missionaries, some with greater success perhaps than others, are labouring faithfully through many difficulties, under which they are supported by confiding trust in Him, whose they are, and whom they serve. They are exemplary in their lives and conversation, not slothful in business, but fervent in spirit, while thus serving the Lord. In all my communications with them, which have been constant and intimate, I have found them respectful and affectionate; and it has been a delightful task to share in their labours and their prayers. May He on whose strength they rely be their tower of defence in every danger, their comfort and support in every trial—crown all their labours with his effectual blessing, and guide them by his Spirit to that rich reward which is reserved, through the Saviour, for those who are made the blessed instruments of turning many to righteousness!

Upon my return to Nova Scotia, I had various calls to attend to, which occupied me until December, when I finally returned to Halifax, and considered my summer labour ended. Among the places in Nova Scotia which I visited, Windsor was prominent. Here I was first engaged in the business of the College, which, owing to the loss of its income from the Government, calls for more than ordinary attention, and is the subject of much anxious care, as it ever has been a chief support and handmaid to the Church in this diocese. I was called upon for a second visit, to hold a confirmation, and encourage the building of a chapel in the village, which increases rapidly. The church is, unfortunately, a mile from it, the inconvenience of which is felt by all who reside in the village, in bad weather, and at all times by the aged and infirm. Very commendable exertions are made for this object by the members of the Church; and some who do not belong to her communion lend their aid.

In looking through this long detail, I am fearful it may create an impression that there was sometimes more hurry than is desirable in the performance of the duties which it records. My only apology

is, that the demand upon my time and exertions was such, that apparent haste was unavoidable. On many occasions, a little delay would certainly have been comfortable; but to save the objects of my care from injury, it was my endeavour to make full use of minutes as well as hours.

My prominent feeling, I trust, is that of gratitude for the mercies imparted to me; and although much has been omitted that I should have rejoiced to accomplish, and much has been very imperfectly performed, I am thankful to have been enabled, through Divine goodness, to travel, in the whole of the last summer, at least 4000 miles; to have visited 77 congregations, in which I delivered 143 sermons or addresses to more than 15,000 *different* persons. I held 52 confirmations, at which 1582 persons were confirmed. I consecrated 12 churches and 11 burial grounds, and had 7 ordinations, at which 4 deacons and 4 priests were added to the ministry.

From Archdeacon Willis.

MY LORD,

Halifax, Nova Scotia, Jan. 15, 1836.

My proposed visit to the Missions on the western shores of Nova Scotia, in the summer of 1834, was postponed, in consequence of the prevalence of that dreadful disease, the Asiatic cholera, in Halifax, that year. I felt myself at liberty, however, to leave Halifax in October that year, the pestilence having providentially been removed. But as I could not undertake, at this advanced season, a long tour of duty, I contented myself with visiting the Missions of Parrsbro' and Amherst. Consequently, I left this place on 21st October for Windsor (forty-five miles), where I embarked in a small packet to cross the Bason of Mines to Parrsbro' (thirty miles), and arrived at that place in about fourteen hours' passage.

Parrsbro' itself is a small settlement on the north-west shore of the Bason, near the mouth of the straits which connect the Bason with the Bay of Fundy. Mr. Ratchford is the principal inhabitant; indeed, the village is owned altogether by himself and his sons. There are several flourishing settlements in the neighbourhood; and a very respectable congregation assembles at the church, when there is service; but at present there is no settled Clergyman, and the place is served by such occasional visits from Clergymen, under the direction of the Bishop, as circumstances will admit of. It has been visited, during the past year, by three or four different Clergymen. Mr. Ratchford is liberal in his views towards the support of the Church, and has promised to supply, rent free, a house for the residence of the Clergyman: and subscriptions to the amount of 50*l.* per annum could be obtained.

The church is well situated, one mile and a half from the village,

at the head of the navigation of the river. It is in good repair, and sufficiently large for the congregation. The church and burial ground are within a good fence, which encloses about one acre and a half of ground. There is a glebe of 623 acres, five miles from Parrsbro'; but as no improvements have been made on it, and, like most other lands so situated, it has been robbed of much of its valuable timber, it is of little service to the church. This land was granted by Governor Parr, in 1790. There is also a lot of 150 acres a short distance from the church, granted by Thomas Wm. Moore, "for the use of the Established Church." The grants of both these lots are recorded in the proper office at Parrsbro'. There is also a reserve of 500 acres, on Ratchford River, for the church or glebe; but there is no grant of this land. I officiated at the church on Sunday, the 26th October, to a large congregation, and in the afternoon in a private chapel in the village, belonging to Mr. Ratchford.

Amherst is thirty-six miles from Parrsbro': the Rev. George Townshend, Missionary. Here is a neat brick church, built about the year 1820. There was some slight defect in the roof, and some injury had been done to the steeple: this the Churchwardens readily promised should be immediately attended to. In other respects, the church is in good repair; the interior is well pewed; the chancel is fitted up in a neat and becoming manner. There is no parsonage house in this parish. The glebe and church lands have been neglected, and partly alienated; the remaining glebe may be valued at about 5*l.* per annum; and the church land, so called, about the same sum. The required sum of 50*l.* per annum, can be raised for Mr. Townshend, and a residence when required. Mr. Townshend has charge of the church at Westmoreland, New Brunswick, as well as that of Amherst: they are about six miles apart, and service is performed at both churches every Sunday, morning and afternoon, alternately at each. The people are well satisfied with the services of Mr. Townshend, and the Missions under his care seem to flourish. Since the period of my official visit to Parrsbro' and Amherst, I have had the pleasure of attending your Lordship on an episcopal visitation at both these places. The circumstances and situation of these Missions having so lately fallen under the notice of your Lordship, it will be unnecessary for me now to add more.

I was absent only one Sunday from my duty here. I left Halifax October the 21st, and was in my church at the monthly communion on the 2d November 1834.

1835.

The town of Halifax having been mercifully preserved from cholera, during the year 1835, I made preparations to carry into effect my long projected visit to the Missions on the western coast between Halifax and Liverpool. The Missions on the line of coast beyond Liverpool were visited by me on a former occasion.

I commenced my tour on the 15th September, and proceeded to

Windsor (forty-five miles), thence to Chester (thirty-eight miles), and having made my appointments to visit that place and Sherbrooke on my return, I proceeded to Lunenburg (twenty-six miles), thence to New Dublin (eight miles), and thence to Liverpool (thirty miles), the farthest point. I shall therefore state to your Lordship the particulars of these Missions, following the order of my appointments to meet the officers of the different churches on my return.

Liverpool: Rev. J. T. T. Moody, Missionary.—The church here is in good repair, and in every respect finished and furnished as becometh a place for the solemnization of the public worship of Almighty God. There being no parsonage, the people contribute something towards the rent of a house, and pay their Missionary 50*l.* per annum. There is a chapel of ease at Beach Meadows, about eight miles from Liverpool, and within the parish, which is finished, and has been consecrated. Here, Mr. Moody performs one service every third Sunday, and one also during the week. He officiates at Hurd's Point, eight miles distant, once a fortnight, on a week day. He officiates occasionally at Western Head, four miles distant, on a week day: the people from thence generally attend the parish church on a Sunday. The members of the Church in Liverpool are not very numerous; they are a very respectable body, united in their views, and well disposed to do every thing in their power towards the support of the Church Establishment, and the comfortable maintenance of their Clergyman; willing to comply with the requisitions of their diocesan, as to the Clergyman's salary and house rent. It is probable that a parsonage will be built as soon as a desirable site can be got.

I am happy to report to your Lordship that Mr. Moody seems to possess the affections of his parishioners, and that his Mission is in a prosperous state. There is here, a District Committee of the SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE, in connexion with the Diocesan Committee at Halifax. The population of Liverpool is about 4700.

New Dublin: Rev. J. W. Weeks, Missionary.—The church here is large, finished, but not painted, and fitted up with benches instead of pews; the galleries are not completed or finished with seats, as they are not at present wanted by the congregation. Mr. Weeks performs service in this church every Sunday morning, and at some other station in the afternoon. His duty is laborious, as he visits the distant settlements, and performs services on week-days. He officiates at the following stations:—At the parish church, Sunday morning; at Lower Dublin, once in four weeks; at Upper Dublin, once in four weeks; at Petriviere, once in four weeks; at Broad Cove, once in four weeks; at Conquerall, once in four weeks; at La Have Bridge, once a fortnight, on Sunday afternoon; at Dublin, once a fortnight, on Sunday afternoon; in Pleasant River Road, occasionally. These eight stations are distant from his residence, respectively,—three miles and a half, seven, eight, eleven, fourteen, eleven and a half, nine, seven; and another station, occasionally visited, fifteen miles. The people are disposed to do all in their power to meet the requisitions of the

diocesan. The members of the Church are numerous; but they are scattered over a large extent of country, and are not in very good circumstances, with the exception of two or three families. Mr. Weeks is a zealous and indefatigable Missionary.

Lunenburgh: the Rev. Jas. C. Cochran, Missionary.—Here the Church is numerous and thriving, and seems to be gradually overcoming those difficulties which involved her members in pecuniary embarrassments at a former period. The debt to the church has been diminished, and, it is to be hoped, will soon be entirely liquidated. There is much good feeling in this parish; great attachment to the Church, and real affection for their Minister, who labours amongst them with equal zeal and ability.

Mr. Cochran performs service twice every Sunday in his own church, and also on the principal fasts and festivals. The holy communion is administered six times in the year. At St. James's Chapel, Mahone Bay (six miles distant), when he has an assistant, service is performed three Sundays in the month; and when he has no assistance, he attends himself every second Sunday, in the afternoon, on which occasions he always returns in time for an evening service in his own church. His week-day stations in the country are as follow:—1st, Martin's River (12 miles), once a month; 2d, Maitland Settlement (13 miles), once a month; 3d, Block House (7 miles), once a month; 4th, Upper La Have (10 miles), once a month; 5th, New Germany (33 miles), about four times a year; 6th, Tancook Island (12 miles), three times a year; 7th, George Hirtles' (18 miles), five or six times a year; 8th, George Zuickers' (17 miles), occasionally; 9th, Middle La Have, about eight times a year; besides other places which he does not consider regular stations. At funerals in the country, where there is generally a large assemblage of people, he almost universally preaches. There is an excellent Sunday school in Lunenburgh, containing about 300 children, which I had the pleasure of visiting between services. I was at Lunenburgh on a Sunday, and performed service twice in the church, and also on the following Thursday evening, on my return from Liverpool.

There is here a District Committee of the SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE in connexion with the Diocesan Committee at Halifax, from whence it draws a large supply of books and tracts.

The Church at Lunenburgh and in the districts around it is certainly in a rising condition; and Mr. Cochran, by his zeal, judgment, and ability, is well qualified to inculcate and fix deeply in the hearts of her members, the principles of the faith once delivered to the saints—the principles and doctrines of the blessed Gospel.

Population of Lunenburgh, about 3450.

At *Mahone Bay*, six miles from Lunenburgh, is a new chapel. I visited it, in company with Mr. Cochran, and was much gratified to see so neat and well-finished an edifice. The people generally are of German descent, well satisfied with the services of the Church, and would be glad to have a Clergyman settled amongst them, There is always a good congregation when there is service in the

chapel, and the people, I believe, have expressed their wishes to your Lordship on this head. I was happy to notice, by their accounts, that *the chapel is not in debt*,—to the credit of the people, they have built and paid for it. The chapel is well fenced, and was, I understand, consecrated by your Lordship last summer.

Chester: the Rev. James Shreve, Missionary.—The church at this place is old, much out of repair, and too small for the congregation; it was built in the year 1795: it has been examined and surveyed by competent judges, and deemed unfit for repairs; the people, therefore, are desirous to build a new one on the same site, as soon as their circumstances will justify them in commencing the work; but without some help from others it will not be effected, probably, for some time to come. The parsonage-house is also very old, and out of repair. There is no glebe, except eight town lots, so called, amounting together to about five acres. In the original grant, however, of the township, in 1759, there was a reservation of 600 acres for glebe; but no information can now be obtained concerning this land: it is probable that it was granted, through mistake, at an early period of the settlement of the township.

The Church at Sherbrooke, twenty miles from Chester, and under the charge of Mr. Shreve, is new, fitted up with seats instead of pews, and well finished in this way. Mr. Shreve officiates in it once a month, and he informs me that he has a congregation varying from seventy to a hundred. There is no land as yet obtained for glebe or church at Sherbrooke. I had made an appointment to officiate there on Monday, Sept. 28th, and due notice had been given for the assembling of the people; but unfortunately the day proved so exceedingly bad, that I was not able to reach the church in time for service: it rained heavily and incessantly from daylight till three or four o'clock in the afternoon. Notwithstanding, that we might not disappoint the people, and hoping that the rain might pass over, Mr. Shreve and myself started at an early hour, and proceeded eight or ten miles on the way, when we found it necessary and prudent to return; the settlers on the road assuring us that we should find no one at the church, should we even be able to arrive there. The defect in the foundation wall of Sherbrooke church, which your Lordship would notice when you were there, has been effectually repaired, as Mr. Shreve has informed me by letter, and that the building is every way in a good state. I regretted extremely that I could not see Sherbrooke and the people there; it is a new, and, I am told, very interesting settlement.

The people of Chester raise 50*l.* per annum for Mr. Shreve, besides the parsonage-house and the five glebe lots in the town.

Mr. Shreve officiates on week-days at the following places:—at Blandford occasionally, distant fifteen miles by land and nine by water; at Herbert's Cove occasionally, fourteen miles by land; at Western Shore every fourth Wednesday; at South West two or three times a year, and about the same at Sherwood, distant thirteen miles. Mr. Shreve's duties, like Mr. Cochran's, carry him a great deal from home, and the performance of them is attended with great

labour and fatigue; but he has his satisfaction in meeting always a kind and attentive congregation, and has the pleasure of seeing the Church springing up in the rude wilderness, and the poor to have the gospel preached to them. At Chester the congregation is numerous, highly respectable, and warmly attached to their Church and minister. Mr. Shreve has an excellent Sunday school here. I spent Sunday, Sept. 27th, at Chester, and officiated twice that day in the church, to large congregations. The population is stated at 2500.

From this imperfect account of the state of the Missions between Liverpool and Chester, both places included, comprehending a distance of sixty or seventy miles, it must be evident, and cannot but be gratifying to your Lordship and the SOCIETY, that the Church is rising fast in these districts, and its principles and doctrines gradually spreading and taking deeper root in the hearts and affections of the people. The Clergy, without exception, are zealous, active, and indefatigable. The intermediate stations for service are so divided amongst the different Missionaries, that the whole ground, I may almost say, is occupied by them, each one extending his line of duty half way to meet the other. This necessarily entails on the Clergy much labour and fatigue; but they feel that they are engaged in a good cause, and are willing to undergo any difficulties that belong to the discharge of the duties of their high calling and office.

I cannot forbear expressing to your Lordship the great satisfaction I enjoyed from my visit to these Missions; the state in which I found them,—the readiness of the people every where in meeting me at the churches, and receiving my suggestions,—the kind help and attention which I received from the Clergy,—and the numerous congregations which assembled for divine service wherever I was able to officiate, were such as to afford me the highest gratification.

Extracts from Archdeacon Wix's Journal.

“*Sunday 22. (Sexagesima Sunday.)*—There were fourteen communicants after morning service at church, and I also administered the sacrament to an aged person, a man of seventy-seven, in his own house, who remembered the French being in Trinity Bay, in 1766. I held two full services, baptized two children at church, and one in private. As there was no stove in the church which could be lighted, and the weather was exceedingly cold, we suffered much during the service. After the two services I walked to Dildo Cove, by a church-path made by the people, which is very creditable to the devotional feeling of the settlers. Here the weather detained me at the house of Samuel Pretty, a respectable old planter. It was delightful to hear this old churchman contrast, with gratitude, the spiritual condition of the people in this part of the island now, with what it was when he first came out from Chard, in Somersetshire, sixty years ago:—

“ ‘ It is bad enough, now, Sir ; but then, twelve months and twelve months would pass without our hearing a word of a book, or any talk about a church.’ New Harbour and Dildo Cove, are places which present fine scenery to the admirer of nature ; yet I learned that, before Mr. Pretty came thither, they had been the scenes of some very savage murders, into which, such was the imperfect state of the magistracy of Newfoundland at that period, no inquiry whatever was made. Indeed, in some parts of the island which I have visited, infanticide, and violence, terminating in death, would scarcely create inquiry now.

“ *Monday 30.*—Called at Brunette Island, twelve miles, at half-past two, P.M., and after holding full service to eighteen persons, and baptizing five children, weighed anchor at six, P.M. Here we saw the wreck of the Royal Nigger, a fine vessel of the Messrs. Newman, which had run ashore at this place on her way to St. John’s, about Christmas last ; and which, I regret to say, the people, instead of protecting as they might have done for its owners, had been unprincipled enough to plunder and break up.

“ *April, Wednesday 1.*—It did not clear up till ten, A.M., when I started in the Paul Fry sloop, accompanied by Mr. Gallop, and Mr. Thomas Gaden, the sub-collector of His Majesty’s Customs, who had come on with me from Harbour Briton. I passed Furby’s Cove, sending the inhabitants notice of my intention to hold service there in the evening, upon my return ; and I proceeded eight miles to Olave’s Cove, which I reached before the sloop, in Mr. Gallop’s light eight-oared gig, and had assembled the three resident families for service by the time of her arrival ;—baptized five children in full service. I was glad to find here a few copies of ‘ Bishop Blomfield’s Prayers,’ and some other books of the SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE. A Clergyman in the neighbourhood of Sturminster had sent them out to one of the planters, who had very profitably dispersed them among the settlers around him. How much, under God, do this and similar societies effect towards keeping up a knowledge of Christian doctrine, and Christian requirements in these spiritually destitute settlements ! I left this place at four, and got to Furby’s Cove by five, P.M. I held full service to sixty persons ; baptizing fifteen children. The people of this neighbourhood are very warmly attached to the Church of their fathers, and, when asked respecting their creed, say, they belong to ‘ the good old English religion ;’ and I believe that, in the main, removed as they are from all social means of edification, some of them really adorn their good profession, although the too general prevalence of spirit-drinking, even among the females, is much to be lamented. When it is considered in England, that the original settlers of some of these places possessed, on coming out to this country, only the common modicum of attainments which fell to the lot of the inhabitants of English villages, before the institution of Sunday schools, it may be conceived, what the third and fourth generation in many such places are likely to be.

“ *Wednesday, April 22.*—Off at five, A.M., in a very heavy swell ;

the wind contrary and bitterly piercing. I reached W. Strickland's, however, at Long Island Harbour, by half-past seven, A.M. There was much 'swish ice' in the harbour which we left, and we found much of the same here also. The people, being upon their fishing-ground outside, had seen us go into their harbour, so they returned, on so unusual an event as the entrance of a strange boat to their harbour, and assembled for full service. I had one baptism, and was much pleased with their simple manner of singing. Sir Thomas J. Cockrane, the late excellent governor of Newfoundland, having put into Deer Island, White Bear Bay, while this Strickland and his brother John lived there, found them engaged, as is their custom, in reading prayers to their own and the neighbours' families on the Lord's day; and his Excellency presented him with a fine octavo prayer book, with the stamp of the Prayer Book and Homily Society. Strickland is very proud of his treasure. When he showed it to me, he begged with much humility, that I would point out to him those parts of the public service which a lay-reader might use in a congregation. 'We never saw a church,' said he, 'or were where a church was, or got any schooling, for reading is hard to be got in these parts; but we taught ourselves, and go through the prayers alternate,' (he and his brother, he meant) 'morning and evening, each Sunday.' I promised to comply with a request which he, and scores similarly situated, made of me, that would, soon after my return, send round some suitable sermons for his public reading, and I reminded him of the gracious promise of our LORD, that where two or three are gathered together in his name, there HE will be in the midst of them. The younger branches of the families of these good men could all read. A reference to the report of the SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL, for the year 1830, will introduce the reader to a patriarch of the same name. I found him employed in the same useful way at the Borgeo Islands. His seed, it will be seen, from this description of two of the younger branches of the same stock, are likely to be blessed. At Little Bay, close to this place, so plentiful is the fish all the year round, that the women and children cut holes in the salt-water ice, and catch great quantities of cod-fish all through the winter. Left Long Island after service. Three hours cold rowing against nearly a head wind, attended with snow squalls, brought me to Pushthrough, Grand Jervis, upon the main. There I assembled a large congregation in the house of Charles King and his wife, whom I had visited in 1830. Nothing could exceed the joy with which this good pair welcomed this my second appearance among them. The increase of the population in settlements of this description, is most rapid. I baptized twenty-two children here, all of whom had been born since my last visit, and there were some young children besides, who, from the absence of their parents or sponsors, or other reasons, were not now presented for this sacrament. How needful are scriptural schools in these rapidly increasing settlements! A 'New Manual,' which, with some other good books, was in possession of my venerable hostess, was much and

deservedly prized by the old lady. There had not been a single instance of mortality in this settlement since my last visit. Engaged a young man of superior education, whom I found here lately, from Jersey, to read to the people on Sundays, and promised to supply him with proper books for the purpose.

"*Thursday, 23.*—Although I could not retire to bed until one, A.M. I was up by half-past five A.M., and off by eight, for Bonne Bay, four miles, which I reached by ten. My host here had been thirty-three years in Newfoundland, and had never in that time seen any minister of religion. Full service in the evening, and eighteen baptisms. There was, I regret to state, a case in this settlement of habitual intemperance in a female.

"*Sunday, April 26.*—The wind having abated in the night, J. Beaufit and his neighbours were up at four, A.M., and rowed me through 'the young ice,' which, from the frost at night, was, in some places, very thick, to Fachieu Harbour, Fachieu Bay. Here lives a respectable widower, with a little family of children, whom he is endeavouring to bring up religiously. Another man, with his wife and family, are also living here in idleness, and disregard of all religious duties. He declared, at once, a disinclination on the part of himself and family to profit by my services; the widower, therefore, engaged to follow me to Muddy Hole, the next settlement in my line of visits, considerably suggesting that I might make more expedition, and fulfil my objects better by availing myself of the present mild day, than by staying to hold service in his single family. On this we proceeded to Muddy Hole, three miles. A few hundred yards from the mouth of the harbour, we met J. W. the principal planter. He was on his way to Fachieu Bay for 'stuff,' or wood, with three daughters and a son, in a punt. He was informed of the arrival of a Clergyman of his own Church; but I grieve to say, that though he was the father of ten unbaptized children, he declined giving up the secular work by which he was profaning the Lord's day, and did not even make the offer of his house for prayers during his absence. On reaching Muddy Hole, which is a singular little gut behind a rock, and makes no show from the sea, we tried to get admittance for service in the house of another professed member of the Church, J. F. He, however, though the sun was now high, was still in bed, and the other inmates of his house were only dressing themselves. This heathenish man, on being told the object of my visit, refused to get up; he 'did not think prayers of any use!' Thus repulsed, I proceeded. On arriving at Richard's Harbour, about a league farther on, I found that one of those scourges of this coast, a floating grog-shop, under the name of a 'trading vessel,' had been sojourning in Muddy Hole, last week, and had kept 'all hands,' during the time of its stay, in a state of intoxication: and it was likely now, that they had not a stick to burn, or a fish for the kettle; and, as this floating nuisance had only left the place the day before, it was not unlikely that the fumes of the intoxicating poisons thus supplied, had not yet evaporated.

"Having spent the whole preceding week in idleness, and dissi-

pation, and excess, they grudged the Almighty this His own day of rest. The singular indifference of these sad people was now explained. If God should ever give them the privilege of another visit from a Missionary, I pray they may be better disposed to hear meekly God's word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit. This instance of heathenism stands almost alone in my experience. I cannot say, quite alone; for I record with pain, that in another part of Fortune Bay, on the other side of Harbour Boston, a youth, whose uncle was urging him to kneel, during the public prayers, almost disturbed the service by the loud strain in which he gave utterance to the rude and godless remark, that he was not disposed to wear out his knees by praying! Surely, the next generation is likely to suffer much deterioration in settlements such as these, unless the Missionary shall shortly be supplied to them, who may go among them with affectionate anxiety, and warn them of the peril of their present carelessness.

“How different were the manners of the people of Richard's Harbour, at which we now arrived, and where we obtained some refreshment, of which my kind crew, after their long row, were much in need. John Hardy, a former parishioner of the Rev. — Jolliffe, of Poole, had lived forty years in Newfoundland, during the greater part of which time, he had regularly employed himself, on Sunday, in reading prayers and a sermon to the families around him. For this occupation he was preparing at the moment of my arrival. He gladly ceded his office to the commissioned minister, and we had two full services, and eight baptisms. Among many other good books in this house, were ‘Bishop Wilson's Introduction to the Lord's Supper,’ and ‘Stanhope's Meditations for the Sick,’ with the stamp of the CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE SOCIETY. Among the children baptized were three belonging to a widow, who would soon become the mother of a fourth. I had observed, that some reflections in my morning discourse on the occasional suddenness of death, seriously affected her, and I found, that her husband had, only in February last, died in a manner awfully afflicting. On his return from deer hunting, he had fallen down one of the cliffs, which were then within sight of our window; these are stupendously high upon this part of the coast: he had fallen 200 feet at least, without any break to his fall, and had breathed his last within a few hours.”

From the Rev. John Stevenson.

MY LORD,

King's College, Nova Scotia, Jan. 27, 1833.

I am thankful to Divine goodness for the rapid progress that continues to be made in the cause of religion and civilisation along the greater part of the Eastern shore. As the Church is just springing into vigour and order, out of the first rude and lifeless elements of

the wilderness, it is still in an incipient and backward state, compared with more favoured parts of the country; but it is steadily and distinctly advancing from year to year, through higher and higher states of improvement. The most striking feature in the occurrences of the past year are preparations for the erection of two new churches, in places which were lately shrouded in almost heathen darkness, and had seen three generations rise and fall without any stated ordinance of Christianity. My first report, in 1832, conveyed a mournful representation of the great destitution of every means of religious instruction; in many parts several years usually transpired without an opportunity being offered of hearing a public prayer or a sermon; a nominal Christianity, especially at the more remote stations, was the natural result—a mere profession, without either understanding its principles, or feeling its practical operations: in very many places, however, the people were exempt from the vices of high civilisation, and well disposed to listen to Divine things.

When the spiritual wants of this neglected portion of the Christian vineyard were made known to our ecclesiastical rulers, more efficient means were promptly taken to supply them;—books were liberally distributed—catechists were appointed to perform public worship—Sunday schools were established—and a messenger of the Gospel was more frequently sent to proclaim its glad tidings, to administer the sacraments, and to organize and direct the subordinate system of instruction. A chain of twelve lay-readers and ten Sunday schools now environs the coast, and cooperates, though humbly, yet effectually, with the visiting Missionary in disseminating among old and young that knowledge which maketh wise unto salvation. It has pleased God to bless these humble endeavours “to make his ways known unto them” with cheering success. They have become, as a body, much better instructed in their duty to God and man; and appear to lead more sober, righteous, and godly lives. Between four and five hundred have been prepared for confirmation, and been admitted by your Lordship to that solemn ordinance of our Church. One-third of these have knelt at the table of the Lord. The inhabitants of one settlement have built a small church at considerable expense, chiefly from their own resources; and two other places, with the aid of the SOCIETY, are zealously following the example. There is ample field left for the rise of several other churches, and they may be expected gradually to spring up at the different stations as they become ripe for the undertaking.

I look anxiously forward to the time when the churches now in hand shall be completed, and their charge committed to a resident pastor. The place has now arrived at that mature and promising state, when the labours of the Visiting Missionary should cease, and those of the stationary Minister begin; and I learn with gratitude and delight, that this most desirable consummation is contemplated by our Venerable SOCIETY, the blessed instrument, in the hands of Divine Providence, for evangelizing the world. That section of the coast over which my duties usually extend must now contain

about three thousand souls, and the population is increasing with astonishing rapidity : nearly three-fourths of the whole inhabitants are already members of the English Church, and every year is adding to the number and swelling the majority ; if the present favourable circumstances are properly improved, this, therefore, promises, under the favour of God, to be one of the strongest portions of the Colonial Church.

The poor people, I have no doubt, would contribute to the utmost extent of their means for the maintenance of a Clergyman ; but much dependence should not be placed on this source of income— they can barely procure a scanty subsistence for their families ; and nothing but the force of necessity would induce a Clergyman to accept of pittance for his services, which, in very many instances, would go to deprive hungry children of their daily bread ; but, far be it from us, that the poverty of our flock should preclude them from the blessings of pastoral care ! No ;—it will give them a stronger claim, I am persuaded, on the attention of that Venerable SOCIETY, which is treading in the steps of Him “ anointed to preach the Gospel to the poor.” Little, I would charitably presume, are those acquainted with the situation of this country, and the usefulness of that SOCIETY, who are endeavouring to destroy its means of Christian benevolence, and to throw upon the people the burden of supporting their Clergy. May God avert such a calamity ; it would utterly subvert the established religion, and prove fatal to the spread and the existence of Christianity, in any particular but the name, throughout all the new and poorer settlements.

The shore has received a very considerable share of attention during the last year. The whole circuit was performed by the Rev. C. Weeks ; and part of it by the Rev. J. Stannage. At three different seasons—Easter, Midsummer, and Christmas, it was visited by myself ; passing down and returning nearly upon the same track each time. The latter visit was the first instance in which any minister whatever had attempted to explore these shores in winter, and it was considered altogether an impracticable undertaking ; this was my own impression ; at the same time, it was painful to reflect that so large and deserving a body of our people should be entirely cut off from the ministrations of a Clergyman during the most beneficial period of the year, when the men had returned from their pursuits, to repose with their families, and their thoughts being disengaged from the urgent cares of the world, were more susceptible of being turned upon their spiritual and eternal interests. At the earnest desire of your Lordship, seconded by my own wishes, I therefore resolved “ to go forth in the strength of the Lord God,” and make the experiment. Many were the hardships and labours I had to undergo in pervading this pathless and ice-bound coast, amid the severities of a Nova Scotia winter ; but they fell far short of the obstacles I had apprehended, and readily gave way, before me when they came to be actually encountered. I was wonderfully preserved by Providence, and suffered nothing from the effects of fatigue, or of constant exposure to the inclemencies and vicissitudes

of the weather. I was only one day interrupted from duty, and was enabled to observe every engagement with punctuality. In the course of three weeks' actual employment, I visited seventeen different settlements, and performed thirty full services, besides a great variety of other duties. Although my congregations were not generally so large as in summer, I think this visit was, in many respects, peculiarly blessed by God, and rendered one of the most salutary and useful I ever made to the coast. I subjoin the details in the form of a journal, and hope that my official labour, though humble and defective, may continue to be cheered and rewarded by your Lordship's approbation.

Extracts from a Journal of a Visit to the South-east Coast of Nova Scotia, in the months of December and January, 1835-6, by the Rev. John Stevenson, A.M.

December 16, 1835.—Departed from King's College, accompanied by Mr. H. Hamilton, A.B., a candidate for holy orders. On the 18th we sailed from Halifax in a small shallop, while the thermometer was 8° below Zero; and arrived, without any accident, at the mouth of Sheet Harbour on the evening of the 19th. Our course being here obstructed by ice, we stepped out of the vessel, and walked up the harbour, to arrange for divine service on the following day. We had nearly six miles to travel on newly-formed ice, after night overtook us, which was a difficult and dangerous enterprise.

Sunday, 20th, I performed three distinct services, two in the meeting-house, and one in a more remote part of the settlements. On each occasion I was attended by fair congregations. Mr. Jackson, the Society's late catechist, has closed a pious and inoffensive life: his place is now supplied by one of the Presbyterian deacons, who still adheres to the offices and forms of our liturgy. This denomination having no provision of its own for public worship, in the absence of an officiating minister, has here, with the consent of their Minister, adopted the service of our Church, for which they entertain great reverence and admiration. This is the only station upon the shore where the members of the Church are in the minority; and its cause may be traced to the circumstance of the Presbyterian ministers having long preoccupied the ground.

21st, was so severe a day that I could neither proceed on my journey, nor reassemble the inhabitants for worship. I devoted much attention to an aged woman, confined for years to a sick bed, and was enabled to raise her hopes, and soothe her afflictions, through the promises of the Gospel; but she was deprived of the highest consolation of religion, the pledge of our Redeemer's dying love, from the want of wine. Several persons accompanied me from hence, as I returned, on a perilous expedition to Pope's Harbour, to enjoy an opportunity of participating in the blessed Sacrament.

22*d.*—We departed at daylight, and did not reach Beaver Harbour until three o'clock, after great exertion in wading through deep, untrodden, snow. The kind people were surprised and overjoyed to see a Missionary at this unusual and inclement season. In the evening I had recovered sufficiently from the effects of my journey, to hold divine service. The whole population, old and young, collected, and hung around me till a late hour. The old, I exhorted, the young, I catechised; all knelt in prayer. The children acquitted themselves well, and reflect credit upon Miss Winter, the only qualified person in the place, who acts as reader and mistress of a Sunday school. In these pious exercises the night passed delightfully and profitably away, and beguiled us of the fatigues of the day. The inhabitants are the descendants of Dutch Presbyterians; but most of them have conformed to the Church, and been confirmed. The wavering principles of many were settled and determined by the late confirmations on the shore; and in the lives of still more, I trust and believe, the salutary fruits have appeared.

23*d.* and 24*th.*, were spent in the same manner, travelling by day, and officiating at night. In our progress downwards, through the several stations, appointments were made for divine service at each on our return.

25*th.*—Morning service was held at Mary Joseph, and evening at Nekum Secum, the adjoining settlement. No former Christmas had been hallowed at either of these places by public worship; and it was satisfactory to see the people disposed to attend divine service both on this occasion, and for the future, in preference to the usual scenes of revelry. I have long looked in vain for some fruits of my ministry here, but at length I have reason to hope, the word of God has reached the hearts of numbers. On this day I was listened to not only with fixed attention, but with strong emotion. The preparation previous to confirmation, and the confirmation itself, had produced a very good effect. The people are become desirous of educating their children, and employed a Teacher, whom your Lordship kindly supplied with books, during part of last winter. As no single station, however, is capable of maintaining a permanent schoolmaster, an itinerant master is about to be employed, who will be required to distribute his time, in stated periods, among several places in succession. It may convey some notion of the extreme indigence of these parts to relate, that the late master has not yet received his full fees, although his quarter's salary, for twenty pupils, amounted only to twelve dollars, out of which he had to board himself. We spent the night very miserably, in a small unpartitioned log hut, crowded with three different families.

26*th.*—Rained, without intermission, the whole day. We were obliged, nevertheless, to advance on our journey, and fulfil our appointment. We reached Nekum Ceugh for breakfast, after full three hours' heavy and uncomfortable walking through dissolving snow. In consequence of the unfavourable day, we had but a small congregation. John Smith is the principal inhabitant; he has a large family, and five of his sons are married, and settled around

him. The father adheres to the profession of his ancestors, who were Presbyterians; but his family have attached themselves to the Church, have been confirmed, and mostly become communicants. The eldest son officiates as lay-reader.

We set out for Quoddy immediately after service, where we had several engagements for the approaching Sabbath. The path, of about nine miles' extent, lay partly through the woods, and partly over the sea, now deeply covered with rain and snow water above the ice. Night came on while we were thus walking upon the sea, and we must certainly have been lost but for a skilful guide, who happened to be with us, and directed our course to the shore. We arrived at Quoddy, thank God! without any accident, and awoke next morning quite refreshed, and prepared for duty.

27th.—Sunday morning, the storm continued; and my hearers, exceeding sixty in number, were thoroughly wet in coming to hear me. When a Missionary, they said, had come so far, at such a season, to visit them, they could not allow any temporary inconvenience from the weather to prevent them from meeting him: nor did they part with me here, but attended me, in a large body, through the services, at the two next stations. At three o'clock we arrived at the house of Leonard Baker, where there was an appointment for the afternoon; but just as we entered the door, his wife, from perfect health, was suddenly struck speechless by apoplexy. She was immediately bled by one of the company, which afforded temporary relief, but failed to restore her paralyzed powers. The poor woman, now more composed, having signified a desire that divine worship should proceed, I delivered an address suited to the occasion, from the words, "Watch and pray, for ye know not when the time is." It was altogether a most moving scene. Stretched before us lay the afflicted woman, deprived of speech and motion by the sudden visitation of God. Around were weeping friends and sympathising neighbours. All were now repeating or singing psalms of praise; now prostrating themselves, in fervent supplications, before the throne of Divine mercy. Under such awful and affecting circumstances, it required little "excellency of speech and of wisdom" to excite and impress the spectators. May the feelings and resolutions thus awakened be sanctified and strengthened by divine grace! Still followed by my hearers, who continued to increase as we advanced, I hastened to observe my third engagement at Mr. Whitney's, of Salmon River, where our pious exercises did not terminate till ten o'clock.

The solemnization of the Sacrament was much desired, to hallow the duties of the day. Mrs. Baker, and many more, were "hungering and thirsting after it." This blessing is so often withheld in the poorer settlements, from a want of the elements, that I must in future provide wine for sacramental purposes. Every day there were baptisms, which I have not thought necessary to notice.

28th.—Returned to Sheet Harbour, where a congregation was expecting us. It required great exertion to be punctual to the hour, owing to the difficulty of crossing the brooks, which the late rains had swelled so as to inundate large tracts of country.

29th.—We passed, with a boat, to Taylor's Head. We hauled the boat over the ice about four miles of the distance; about as far as she was propelled by oars in the open sea; during the remainder, we had to cut our way through fields of floating and forming ice. The various modes, and the novelty of the conveyance, was exciting; and the exertion repelled the cold, which this day was intense. We were at the Head in good time; the people were in waiting, and we immediately commenced public worship. They are quite illiterate, and capable only of oral instruction; but so desirous of profiting by every opportunity which comes in their way, that they frequently attend a minister from place to place, for three or four successive days. Not an individual in the place knows a letter, with the exception of one female. In this situation are five large families, growing up. The woman was my only resource, and she readily consented to teach a Sunday school, and read the prayers and a sermon. Any endeavour to worship God, however imperfect and humble, is infinitely better than none at all. As the men are unemployed in winter, I pressed upon them all the duty and advantages of applying themselves to learn to read; and they expressed a strong desire and determination to make the trial. Through your Lordship's bounty, I sent them an ample supply of books from Halifax. A crew volunteered to conduct us to Gerrard's Island,—a very arduous task, as the course was much obstructed by ice.

30th.—Last night and this morning were chiefly occupied in raising and cheering the spirits of an unfortunate widow, who had sunk under the pressure of accumulated afflictions, into a state of insupportable despondency. A little after ten o'clock, I officiated at Pope's Harbour, where nearly seventy hearers were assembled. I exhorted them, in an address after sermon, "not to forsake the assembling of themselves together," nor to neglect "bringing up their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." These important objects had often been aimed at, but never permanently nor effectually attained from the want of a competent person to officiate. This deficiency was now happily supplied by a serious and fit person, who had recently settled in the vicinity; he cheerfully undertook to officiate in future as reader, and at the same time superintend a Sunday school: other teachers likewise offered their services, and the machinery of the school was forthwith organized. Both arrangements went into successful operation on the following Sunday; and I did not neglect to provide proper books. The advantages of Sunday schools cannot be too highly appreciated on these shores; where other schools cannot be upheld, and no other available means exist of instructing the rising generation, and pushing forward the march of knowledge and civilisation.

It had long been the prayer of the inhabitants to have a place of worship, dedicated to God, among them; but the prospect of seeing it accomplished was, in all human probability, very remote: what they were unable to work out, by their own means, it has pleased Providence to effect, by raising up help to them, through the SOCIETY. The late benevolent grant of 50*l.* will now enable them,

with their own labour and contributions, to erect a respectable little church. For this most charitable and judicious application of the SOCIETY'S FUNDS, I join with a grateful and exulting people in offering fervent thanks. Owing to the broken and insular form of the shore, and the eagerness of those residing at the extreme points to have the church placed as conveniently as possible to themselves, there was much perplexity in fixing upon a site at once eligible and satisfactory to all parties. A situation has at length been selected, the foundation is laid, and the materials for the frame conveyed to the spot: so that in the course of next summer we may expect to see a house raised to God in this desert place; and many, very many, for the first time, to "enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise." I devoted two different Sundays to this settlement during the summer, when my congregation averaged two hundred, and my communicants thirty.

The prospect of a church, and of a settled minister, induced me to encourage the cultivation of sacred music, as an accompaniment to public worship. The people were charmed with the proposition, and immediately enrolled themselves among the pupils of a master whom I brought with me from Sheet Harbour, for the purpose; he will also teach at Shoal Bay and Ship Harbour, giving two evenings in turn to each: his usefulness will be retarded by the general want of education; but he must resort to the old method, however jarring to the harmony, of giving out the line. I visited and administered the sacrament to a sick person, in which fifteen other individuals participated.

We intended to spend the night at Shoal Bay, but I was occupied so long in various engagements, that darkness, accompanied by a snow-storm, overtook us at Tangier, and we were glad to take shelter in a small hut; here we spent the evening among the neighbouring families, in expounding a chapter of Scripture, prayer and pious conversation. In all my intercourse with the inhabitants of these shores, where instruction is so much wanted, and so few opportunities occur of receiving it, I endeavour, through Grace, to turn, to keep up, and confine my discourse to religious subjects; "instant in season and out of season, to reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long-suffering and doctrine." At all places and times, I have invariably found this course of proceeding not only essentially useful, but highly acceptable to the people.

31st.—Rising early, we reached Shoal Bay for breakfast; at ten o'clock the people had collected and worship commenced. Mrs. Borgalt, whose husband I lately strove to prepare for eternity, met me in mourning and tears. Mr. Glaucer on the contrary, who then appeared in equal danger, was quite restored, and gave thanks and praise to God for his great deliverance. I had to lament the loss of Henry Shelmutt, our lay-reader, who, with his brother-in-law and whole property, perished recently in a storm, and left a destitute wife and family; an old man now acting as schoolmaster performs Divine Service. May these afflictions be sanctified and rendered salutary to the souls of the survivors! The inhabitants of this settlement

are, without any exception, zealously attached to the English Church. They wished to erect a little chapel for themselves, but I recommended them rather to join with the church at Pope's Harbour.

In the afternoon, we set out for Ship Harbour, where I was anxious to be on New Year's-day; under the direction of a guide, we crossed this dreary waste of barrens, woods and lakes, without snowshoes; and attained the end of our journey in about four hours, excessively wearied and exhausted.

January 1st, 1836.—The joyful news of my arrival ran like lightning round the settlement of Ship Harbour, and many were the greetings that awaited me on the morning of the New Year. About ninety persons assembled and spent the day with me in the church, and returned orderly and soberly to their homes. The church is now distinguished by a steeple, which your Lordship's handsome donation enabled the people to raise. The building was otherwise finished entirely at their own expense, but it was too great an effort: their zeal outran their means, and reduced several families to much inconvenience and embarrassment.

January 2.—I visited Knowles Head, followed by numbers from Ship Harbour, which swelled my congregation to unusual size. Divine service was purposely held at Philip Webber's, where Mrs. Shelmutt, his daughter, with a helpless family, had just returned for a home. The poor widow was quite distracted, and all the family distressed with grief. The latter became resigned and consoled; but the wounds of the former were too fresh and violent to be healed or assuaged by any thing I could advance, either in my discourse or private conversation. I could, therefore, only commit her to Him "who is a father to the fatherless, and defendeth the cause of the widows." Charles Wisdom is the faithful instrument of hallowing the Sabbath, and disseminating the everlasting truths of religion, by every means in his power. A great improvement is perceptible since the service of the Church began to be observed on Sundays here.

I returned to Ship Harbour a little after dark, and proceeded to officiate again in the church to a full congregation.

I remained here until after the Epiphany, and had service every evening at seven o'clock, besides frequently during the day; numbers came from remote parts to reside and share in the ordinances of this sabbatical week. The scarlet fever and other distempers prevailed in the place; so that I was kept constantly engaged in visiting from one sick bed to another. They have no medical attendants, but put great faith in charms. This delusion I endeavoured to remove, much to the annoyance of a celebrated charmer, whose "craft came in danger to be set at nought." The occasion of a death afforded me an opportunity likewise of discovering and abolishing an inconvenient and improper custom of tumultuous wakes; a practice borrowed, I believe, from the Romanists in the neighbourhood. This community is remarkable for harmony and order, both in civil and religious matters; with the exception of a

few Roman Catholics, there are "no divisions, but all are perfectly joined together in the same mind;" and every stranger that comes, attracted by its intrinsic excellence, or by the force of public opinion and example, conforms to the Established Church. The festivals of the Church are punctually observed as well as Sundays; and almost as good order is preserved, and as good an attendance secured, as if a Clergyman presided. The children are improving under a very efficient and well-conducted Sunday school, yet the want of a schoolmaster is severely felt. I administered the sacrament three times during the year, and had thirty-five communicants at Easter. I left these affectionate and well-disposed people with much regret, but engaged to return among them again (D.V.) at Easter next.

January 7, 1836.—I continue to receive great satisfaction from the amiable and primitive people of Clam Harbour. They usually come to Ship Harbour church, a distance of seven miles, and return the same day, when a Clergyman officiates; but they nevertheless expect a special visit to themselves. The inhabitants assemble for worship on Sundays, but they have no convenient place for the purpose; fain would they aspire to a church, but the settlement, though growing very fast, is not yet ripe for the undertaking. Our excellent Liturgy is accommodated at once to the rudest and most polished state of society. I cannot sufficiently admire its happy adaptation to the circumstances of these shores; where, by its means, the public worship of God is sustained, "and all things are done decently and in order" independent of an officiating minister. It is alleged that the assumption of lay-readers tends to degrade the priestly office; but the practical working is quite otherwise; wherever they have been established, I find the inhabitants not only better instructed, but inspired with deeper reverence for the ordinances and ministers of religion. There were a number of baptisms and thirteen communicants.

8th and 9th.—We travelled to Oyster Pond and Jeddore, upon lakes, now become solid and smooth, without any difficulty. The liberality of the SOCIETY is likewise extended to these settlements; and the people, who have liberally responded to it, are joyfully and thankfully preparing to build a house for the glory of God, and the benefit of themselves and their descendants. These three consecutive churches will comprehend a large body of members, and afford ample employment for a faithful Pastor. The practicability of being attended to in winter, being no longer problematical, offers a further inducement for their erection, and the appointment of an overseer to the flock. My congregations here are large, and, in general, strongly attached to the Established Church. I called upon Mr. Purple, who has outlived an hundred years, and is now blind, deaf, and almost unconscious of existence: his wife is still alive, and in the same situation. I found him lying in a wretched hovel, where his daughter and family, who nurse him, were obliged to take shelter, in the depth of winter; having been dispossessed and thrust from their house and lands by an act of cruel oppression. I transmit

a circumstantial statement of this unjust and affecting case to your Lordship, in the hope that you may obtain redress for the injured and distressed family, from the proper authorities. On the evening of the 9th, I officiated at Musquedoboit school-house.

10th.—A very wet day, yet the house was filled. I preached twice, and immediately thereafter set out, in the midst of a heavy rain, for Cheezetcook, where I had an appointment for the evening. I am glad to relate, that a flourishing singing school, with thirty-five pupils, is at Musquedoboit Harbour. A day school is kept by Mr. Pelly, who likewise reads and teaches a Sunday school. He is a very competent man, yet he receives only twenty pounds currency, without board, from the people for his services. The storm and rain increased, and the road was one sheet of slippery ice, so that we were thoroughly drenched, bruised with falls, and overcome with fatigue, in passing over the seven miles betwixt us and Cheezetcook; and after all, nobody ventured to come out and attend me. I had the satisfaction, however, of keeping my engagement, which I have never once, under the most untoward circumstance, failed to do, during the period I have been in orders.

Having now entered the limits of Dartmouth parish, my itinerant duties for the present terminate.