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OF
THE DIOCESE OF TORONTO.

(UPPER CANADA.)

IN THE SUMMER OF 1840,

BY THE

RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO.

COMMUNICATED TO THE
Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts.

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*To the Rev. the SECRETARY of the SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION
OF THE GOSPEL.*

FIRST TOUR.

*Niagara—St. Catharine's—Grimsby—Louth—Thorold—Stamford—Chippewa—Fort
Eric—Dunnville.*

REV. AND DEAR SIR,

HAVING determined to visit the whole of my Diocese, that I might become, from personal inspection, better acquainted with its spiritual wants, I left Toronto in the steam-boat for Niagara, on the 23d of May last, accompanied by one of my sons, and my servant acting as vergier.

The morning was soft and pleasant for the season, and the lake smooth and transparent as a mirror. In approaching Niagara, the view is attractive and diversified: in the distance, Queenston Heights, crowned by General Brock's monument—beautiful woods and finely-cultivated farms intervene—one of the noblest rivers in the world rushes into the lake to meet you—the British and American forts, on either bank, present their menacing fronts; the town itself rising gradually before you, with its steeples, and covering a large space of ground, for almost every house is surrounded by its trees and garden, these are all objects of a pleasing and interesting character.

We landed at eleven, and were received on the wharf by the Rev. Thomas Creen, rector of the parish. His account of his mission was very satisfactory. His congregation is gradually and steadily increasing, and has now become so large as to make it necessary either to build a new church, or to make a great addition to the old one. Different plans have been submitted: one for a very extensive enlargement of the present church, which would cost 1,500*l.* and yet leave many unaccommodated. Now, the alteration should be such as not only to provide for the wants of the congregation at present, but to meet, for many years to come, its probable increase. But whether this can be accomplished with more economy by adding to the present building, or erecting a new church, has not yet been determined.

May 24th.—Sunday. The church was exceedingly crowded. The Rev. Mr. Creen read prayers, and I preached. After the sermon, sixty-three persons were confirmed,—many advanced in life, and one upwards

of threescore and ten. Of these, some pleaded want of opportunity; others that they had not, till now, become convinced of the salutary effects of this beautiful and attractive ordinance. My address after the confirmation had a visible, and, I trust in God, a happy effect on all present. It was evident to me, on this and many other occasions during my progress through the diocese, that the recent visit of the Bishop of Montreal had been greatly blessed; that it had awakened a spirit of inquiry respecting the claims of the church; and that the interesting ceremony of confirmation had drawn great attention, and that many who had formerly thought of it with indifference had become convinced that it was of Apostolic appointment, and therefore a duty not to be neglected.

The morning had been gloomy, and during the service rain fell in torrents; but the congregation were so much pleased, that the greater number remained in church for evening prayer. As many were present who belonged to other denominations, confirmation naturally became, during the interval of public worship, the subject of conversation. Some frankly confessed that they were very much struck with the loveliness of the spectacle which they had witnessed, and felt their devotion excited and their hearts warmed at the sight of so many persons, especially the young, coming forward voluntarily to devote themselves to the service of God, in the presence of their relatives, friends, and neighbours, and to renew, in this solemn manner, their title to the blessings of salvation.

I endeavoured, in my sermon in the afternoon, to explain the reasonableness and usefulness of the few ceremonies retained by the church, and to show that they were not mere forms, but substantial services, practised and acknowledged by the church in all ages; and that, if sincerely performed, can never fail to draw down upon us the Divine blessing, and thus promote the glory of God and the salvation of His people.

May 25th.—Monday. According to appointment, I met the churchwardens and a number of the principal members of the congregation, in the church, at ten o'clock. They presented to me an affectionate address, to which I made a suitable reply. There are, indeed, many pleasing reminiscences about Niagara. It is either the second or third congregation collected in Upper Canada. It was for nearly forty years under the pastoral care of the late Rev. Robert Addison, a graduate of Cambridge. He was a gentleman of commanding talents and exquisite wit, whose devotedness to his sacred duties, kindness of manners, and sweet companionship, are still sources of grateful and fond remembrance. He may justly be considered the missionary of the western part of the province. In every township we find traces of his ministrations, and endearing recollections of his affectionate visits.

He was also missionary to the Indians on the Grand River; and although from the great distance of his residence at Niagara, he could visit them but seldom, yet by the blandness of his address and his peculiar facility in communicating the most important truths, he acquired over their untutored minds a prevailing influence.

The question of enlarging the church was discussed in the most friendly manner, and it was determined to proceed in such a way as to

meet the increasing wants of the congregation for many years to come. Every thing being amicably arranged, we set forward to St. Catherine's.

The roads were very bad, owing to the great quantity of rain which had fallen; and though the distance was only twelve miles, it was late in the afternoon before we arrived. We were received by the Rev. James Clarke, who had found me excellent lodgings at the principal inn. I went with him to look at the new church. It is a very handsome stone building, and does great credit to the congregation.

I was, however, sorry to remark that much room had been sacrificed to make a circular altar, and that many of the pews were much too large. Perhaps there may be accommodation for the congregation for a few years; but in a place so rapidly growing as St. Catherine's, it will soon be necessary to take down the sittings, and to make a fresh distribution of the space enclosed by the four walls. The church overlooks the whole village.

May 26th.—Tuesday. After breakfast, we proceeded towards Grimsby, eighteen miles; the road miry and full of sloughs; but fortunately the day was clear, and the country through which we passed was extremely beautiful. The foliage was rich and luxuriant; the appearance of the crops and fruits far advanced for the season. It took us six hours to reach Grimsby. The Rev. George R. Grout was waiting to receive us, and conducted us to a clean quiet inn, where we found ourselves very comfortable.

Grimsby is a sweet village, embosomed in trees, and situated at the foot of a steep mountain range, or rather one-sided mountain, for when you reach the top you find yourself on a level table-land, stretching westward and northward more than a thousand miles.

Yet, notwithstanding the quiet and sequestered position of this lovely village, some heart-burnings and contentions had for some time disturbed its peace. On inquiry it appears that they proceeded from some trifling misunderstandings, which were removed on getting the parties together; and, by mutual explanations, kindness and unanimity were, by the Divine blessing, happily restored.

May 27th.—Wednesday. The church is a neat small stone building, comfortably fitted up, and stands in the middle of the burial-ground, which is well fenced and in excellent order. The day was lovely. I preached to a small but attentive congregation. The village and neighbourhood form, as it were, a continued garden. The cherries were already formed, and the pear and apple blossoms were disappearing. The population is quite of a rural character; and, as the settlement is confined from its position, the parish of Grimsby very much resembles a retired country parish in England. After visiting some of the principal families, with whom I had been long acquainted, and partaking of an early dinner at Mr. Grout's, we set out on our return to St. Catherine's. The road had become drier, but our progress was still slow, owing to the ruts and mud holes; and it was getting dark before we reached our destination.

May 28th.—Thursday. As the church at St. Catherine's was still unfinished, divine service was performed in a large school-room. The congregation was highly respectable, and as large as the space would

admit. Twenty candidates for confirmation were brought forward, and they seemed to be well prepared, and to feel the solemn nature of the vows which they were taking. After service we drove to what Mr. Clarke called his red church, distant about four miles. The fineness of the day tempted many to attend to their sowing, and prevented them from coming to church. The attendance was therefore thin; and from all I can learn, the station is not promising. Several of the old families have removed; and it is too near to St. Catherine's on the one hand, and Thorold on the other, to afford a sufficient space for a large congregation.

May 29th.—Friday. Attended by Mr. Clarke and the Rev. F. A. O'Meara, who had joined us, we drove to Port Dalhousie, near the extremity of the Township of Louth, where the Welland Canal enters from Lake Ontario. At this place Mr. Clarke had a third and very promising station. The service was held in a log school-house of the most humble appearance. The apartment was crowded to the utmost; many stood about the door; all manifested a warm interest in the ministrations, and evinced great joy at the prospect of soon having a clergyman devoted entirely to their own township. Twenty candidates came forward to be confirmed, and seemed from their demeanour deeply sensible of the importance of the step they were taking. The meanness of the place of worship presented an odd contrast with the neat appearance of the congregation, many of whom were very genteelly dressed; and some indeed, recent emigrants from England, were fashionably attired. The contrast seemed to strike several, who spoke of building a church; and they are now exerting themselves for that purpose.

After divine service we were hospitably entertained by Captain Christie, of the royal navy, who has a very fine farm on the lake shore, on the right of the mouth of the canal. In the evening we dined with the Rev. James Clarke; and finding, from my conversation with him, that some difficulties had arisen between him and a few of his people, I had the pleasure of softening them before my departure, and left St. Catherine's in the hope that they would be entirely removed in a very short time.

May 30th.—Saturday. We drove along the Welland Canal to Thorold, which we reached before eleven. The Rev. William Leeming met us at the church. It is quite a new building, prettily situated on a rising ground. It is of stone, with a square tower, and has very much the appearance of an English parish church, in a very retired village, lately erected. The congregation, though not numerous, was grave and orderly, and consisted chiefly of substantial farmers and their families. Only seven candidates were presented by the Rev. Mr. Leeming for confirmation: a greater number came forward and were confirmed by the Bishop of Montreal only two years before. There is a growing village on the banks of the canal, not more than half a mile distant, where the church would have been more central; but the rural population gave the larger contribution, and insisted upon retaining it in the old place, surrounded by the graves of their parents, relatives, and friends. When public worship was over, we were entertained most hospitably by Mr. Ball, and after dinner we continued our journey to

the Falls of Niagara, and took up our abode with my friend, Samuel Street, Esq. a gentleman of great worth.

May 31st.—Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Leeming met us at eleven o'clock, at his second station, Stamford. Thorold (which, since my visit, has been transferred to the Rev. Thomas Fuller) having been for many years his first. The church at Stamford is called also Sir Peregrine Maitland's Church, because he built it chiefly at his own expense, while Lieut.-Governor of the Province. Here we were joined by the Rev. Mr. Millar, a very respectable clergyman, who some years ago removed from Demerara to this province for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Millar read prayers, and I preached. After the sermon Mr. Leeming brought forward sixteen young persons for confirmation, who seemed to be well prepared. The church was very full, and is a very pretty building, though small, and something in the Gothic style.

Dr. Mewburn, a medical gentleman, a few years from England, of great professional ability, and a sound Churchman, had prepared for us an early dinner, after which we drove to Chippewa, Mr. Leeming's third station and a rectory. Here I preached in a store-house to a small congregation. The church had been burnt by some incendiaries from the United States during the late troubles, and has not yet been rebuilt.

The village of Chippewa is situated on the river Welland, two miles above the Falls of Niagara. It is at the very bottom of the navigation; for, were a boat or ship to pass the mouth of the Welland in coming down the great Niagara River but a small distance, it would inevitably be forced over the cataract. Chippewa has a daily communication by steam-boats, during the summer months, with Buffalo and Lake Erie, and by the Welland Canal with Lake Ontario. It must, therefore, in a short time become populous, and of commercial importance, and a fit place for a mission. Funds have been raised nearly sufficient for rebuilding the church, but the trustees have postponed it till next summer.

Our horses not proving very good, we found it necessary to proceed part of the way to Fort Erie after service. The road lay along the great river, which connects Lakes Erie and Ontario, and which is here very beautiful. The roads being still heavy, we stopped for the night six miles short of Fort Erie.

June 1st.—Monday. We reached the church at Fort Erie in good time. The Rev. John Anderson, the rector, was in attendance, and before the hour of worship we were joined by the Rev. W. Leeming, the Rev. Mr. Millar, and by the Rev. Dr. Shelton, a very respectable clergyman from Buffalo in the United States. Dr. Shelton read prayers. I preached, and confirmed eleven young persons. The state of this mission is very encouraging, and, though the field is not so extensive as many others, Mr. Anderson is assiduous in its cultivation. After service we dined with the rector, and, though it rained violently, we set forward about five o'clock towards Dunnville. The rain still continuing, the roads became so deep and heavy, that, before we had driven ten miles, it began to get dark, and we were forced to put up at a miserable tavern, quite wet and uncomfortable, and to spend half the night drying our clothes.

June 2d.—Tuesday. Anxious to get to Dunnville, we began our journey by five o'clock; the morning was damp, raw, and disagreeable; the roads also were very bad; but we pressed forward and reached Port Colborne, where the Welland Canal opens into Lake Erie, about noon. Here we rested and fed the horses, and procured a sort of breakfast. We then continued our journey to Marshville. Here we discovered, that the only road by which we could get to Dunnville was by the Tow path, along the feeder to the Welland Canal. This was found so narrow and dangerous, that we were obliged to get out of the waggon and to walk behind it several miles ankle deep in clay mire, the rain pouring upon us all the time. With great exertions we arrived at Dunnville before it was quite dark, exceedingly fatigued, but thankful to God for our safety; for, had night overtaken us we could not have proceeded, and must have remained exposed to the thunder and rain till morning.

June 3d.—Wednesday. The weather cold, but now fair. Walked about the village before breakfast. Dunnville is happily situated on the Grand River, five miles from its junction with Lake Erie. Ships from the lake can come up to the wharfs; and the river affords a navigation of more than sixty miles into the interior, and by the Welland Canal it has an immediate communication with Lake Ontario. It is also surrounded by a rich country, and from its great water-power presents facilities for mills and manufactories. From these advantages it is certain that Dunnville will, in a short time, become a place of commercial importance, and of considerable population. It is, therefore, of consequence that we should establish a mission, and have a good church in it as soon as possible. A church was accordingly begun several years ago, chiefly through the meritorious exertions of the Reverend J. Clarke, of St. Catherine's, who, notwithstanding his great distance, frequently visited Dunnville; but, as he could not always be present, difficulties arose between the subscribers and the persons entrusted with its erection: to this were added the troubles of the last three years, which fell heavier on Dunnville than any other place. These various obstacles Mr. Clarke was unable, with all his exertions, to remove: the church, therefore, remained about one-third built, and in this state I found it. Learning that Mr. Hill, the travelling Missionary in this district of country, had been prevented from severe illness from giving the inhabitants information of the day of my arrival, there was no preparation for divine service. However, we circulated the best notice that we could; and as Mr. Hill had got a little better and went round himself, we were able, through God's blessing, to collect a tolerable congregation. After service, we held a meeting to see what could be done towards completing the church. It was resolved to collect what remained unpaid of the old subscription; to solicit fresh ones; and, as several gentlemen offered their active assistance, it was confidently expected that enough would be raised for finishing the church, and fencing the burial ground. Having put this business in as good a train as circumstances would admit, I embarked on board Mr. Tarrell's boat for the English settlement on the shore of Lake Erie, near the mouth of the Grand River. Mr. Tarrell had come to Dunnville with some young friends, to conduct me to their growing settlement five miles

distant on the Lake shore, as the roads were impassable. The weather being fine, we had a very pleasant sail, and got to Mr. Tarrell's in time for dinner: but before it was finished, there came on one of the most violent thunder storms I had ever witnessed.

June 4th.—Thursday. A number of respectable families have settled for several miles along the shore of Lake Erie; they form an agreeable society within themselves, and thus deprive emigration of its greatest objection. They are preparing to build a church, and expect to have a clergyman appointed between them and Dunnville early in the spring. We had service in a house building for Captain Dobbs. The congregation was not numerous, but very attentive and devout. Before we separated, we had a long conversation about building a church and parsonage house, and making some provisions towards the support of a clergyman. It was quite delightful to see how zealously they entered into the subject. All was arranged in the most amicable manner. In the midst of our discussion we were joined by the Reverend James Clarke, from St. Catherine's, who had taken a great interest in this settlement as well as Dunnville, and, notwithstanding the great distance from his place of residence, had made them several visits. In the evening we returned by boat to Dunnville.

June 5th.—Friday. I had sent round my waggon to meet me at Port Robinson, 37 miles from Dunnville; and for this distance took the benefit of the canal boat, which we entered at six o'clock. At twelve we reached Port Robinson; finding the waggon ready, we proceeded without delay to Niagara, which we reached about sunset, being anxious to get to Toronto on Saturday.

June 6th.—Saturday. Crossed the lake in a steamer, and arrived at Toronto by twelve o'clock, having travelled nearly three hundred miles, full of thankfulness for the many mercies vouchsafed to us during our absence from home, and cheered by the encouraging hope that this portion of the diocese is in a state of progressive improvement.

SECOND TOUR.

Thornhill—Newmarket—Georgina—Barrie—Peachburg—Georgetown—Tecumseth.

I LEFT Toronto in a strong waggon for Thornhill, thirteen miles, on the morning of Friday, the 19th of June. We drove up to the house of the Rev. Arthur Mortimer, rector of the parish, by whom we were entertained. This gentleman, a Master of Arts of Cambridge, possesses very superior attainments, and has been the blessed instrument of much good in this neighbourhood. But I fear that, from the weak state of his health, he will not be able to continue his present labours much longer. The Rev. Mr. Osler, from Tecumseth, joined us before service, and read prayers. I preached to a large congregation, and exhorted the candidates, in number sixteen, after their confirmation. The church and burial ground were consecrated, which added much to the solemnity of the day. The whole occupied nearly three hours, and

appeared to produce a salutary impression on the people, who were very attentive, and seemed to take a great interest in the services. Mr. Mortimer is greatly beloved by his people, and employs an assistant at his own expense, the Rev. Adam Townley, a promising young man lately admitted to the order of deacons, to go to his distant stations and discharge such duties as the delicate state of his health does not enable him to perform. The society in the parish and neighbourhood is excellent, and comprises many respectable families, which have lately emigrated from England.

Mr. Mortimer collected most of them together at his residence in the evening, by which I had an opportunity of becoming acquainted with some, and of renewing my acquaintance with others. The evening passed pleasantly in rational and agreeable conversation. After the company departed, we had family prayers and retired.

June 20th.—Saturday. After prayers, we spent the morning in profitable conversation. At two we departed for Newmarket, nineteen miles, in Mr. Mortimer's light waggon, having previously sent our baggage by the stage. The Rev. R. Taylor met us about five miles from Newmarket, at which place we arrived at six o'clock; put up at a quiet inn; and after dinner I went with Mr. Taylor to see the church, which is pleasantly situated on an eminence near the middle of the village, and adjacent to a glebe of forty-five acres of valuable land, lately bequeathed for the benefit of the parish by Dr. Beswick, an old and respected inhabitant, and a warm and sincere churchman. The village of Newmarket is prettily situated, and well watered by a stream which divides it; and the country around is of a rich and productive soil. Indeed, the road from Toronto along Yonge-street to Newmarket is like a continued village, and passes through a fine and well-cleared country. Measures are in progress to macadamize the whole of this road, of which nearly half is already finished.

June 21st.—Sunday. Got up early and prepared for the solemn duties of the day. The sky was rather gloomy, but the rain kept off all the morning. The church was crowded, and its consecration, combined with the other duties of the day, had an excellent effect upon the congregation. Sixteen were confirmed, and I was more than usually successful in my address to them after the ceremony. I preached again in the afternoon; and during the sermon, a terrific thunder-storm came up, accompanied with violent showers. We dined with Col. Cotter, a gentleman lately from Ireland, who has purchased a large property at Newmarket. He is an intelligent man, has seen much service, and is most friendly to the church, having given a donation of 100 acres of land towards her endowment. He has a very fine family; is kind, hospitable, and frank in his manners, and quite pleased with his situation and the country.

June 22d.—Monday. Got up very early in order to reach the steam-boat on Lake Simcoe, distant seven miles. Reached the boat by six. Captain Laughton, the master of the steamer, kindly promised to land me at Mrs. Sibbald's, at Georgiana, by which I should be spared thirty miles of almost impassable road. Mr. Hill, a young man, and son of Col. Hill, brought me in his father's waggon from Newmarket to Holland Landing, where the steam-boat anchors. Various obstacles

prevented us from sailing till eight o'clock, at which time we began to move down Holland River. As the river winds through an immense marsh, for seven miles, till it enters the lake, the scenery is very gloomy; but the moment the lake fairly opens, the view is beautiful and extensive. When we reached the broad part of the lake, the shores on both sides, and the numerous islands and promontories rising in the distance, formed a prospect exceedingly pleasing and attractive. We landed at Jackson's Point, and had to walk upwards of two miles to Mrs. Sibbald's. We were joined in our walk by Captain Boucher, of the royal navy, and his brother, who are settled in the township of Georgina. We visited the church, which stands on an elevated site, commanding an extensive prospect, and presents a pleasing object to those passing and repassing on the lake. We found it seated with forms and boards, being yet unfinished in the inside. The Rev. I. Gibson lamented that the population was thin,—that a small portion of it only belonged to the church. I spoke encouragingly to him, telling him that I had visited the township many years ago, when there was scarcely one-fourth of the present inhabitants, and had baptized at one time thirty-nine children,—that we must proceed by little and little,—that it was our business to perform our duty diligently and conscientiously, and leave the result in the hand of God, who knew who were His. Mr. Gibson is rather advanced in life, and scarcely equal to the fatigues of a large mission; but he does not spare himself, and has made his services very acceptable to the people among whom he labours. We now went forward to Mrs. Sibbald's house, where we received a hearty welcome. She had seen the steam-boat in the distance, and had despatched a cart for our baggage. Mrs. Sibbald, wife of the late Col. Sibbald, is a woman of a superior mind: having a great number of sons, she came to this country in the hope of providing for them better than in Great Britain. After the death of her husband, the whole weight of their education and superintending a large farm devolved upon her; but she met the difficulties with a pious resolution, and she has been rewarded. Two of her sons are now grown up; one lives upon a farm at some distance; the other takes charge of the homestead, under his mother. Three or four younger are in charge of a domestic tutor; and all is under the vigilant eye of an intelligent mother. Her methods of managing her children are very excellent: they both fear and love her, and are most obedient to her least intimation. I walked back with Mrs. Sibbald to the church, in which she naturally takes a great interest; for it is mainly through her exertions that it has been built. Afterwards, I called upon Mr. Coomer, the farmer, in whose house I had baptized so many children on a former visit.

June 23d.—Tuesday. Went to church at eleven. Prayers were read by the Rev. R. Taylor. I preached, and after sermon confirmed twenty-three young persons, all well prepared, and many particularly interesting: they were chiefly females, and they seemed well aware of the great importance of the ordinance, and of its Apostolic institution. Mrs. Sibbald had the kindness to collect all the neighbouring gentry to meet me at dinner, whom I found to be very gentlemanly and intelligent people. In the evening, Mrs. Sibbald entertained us with music, in which she is a proficient, being a lady of great accomplish-

ments and most agreeable manners. She has done much for the church. The day was lovely, the lake tranquil, presenting on its surface a ripple almost imperceptible, and indicating a sort of general repose. We went out to view the setting of the sun, which was truly sublime.

June 24th.—Wednesday. The steam-boat not being expected before twelve o'clock, I took a long walk round the farm with Mrs. Sibbald : a large portion of it cleared. I was much gratified with this visit and the progress of Mr. Gibson's missionary labours, (in which he receives great assistance from Mrs. Sibbald,) and left Georgina with regret. At twelve we embarked on board the steam-boat for the Narrows, forty miles, Mr. Gibson having volunteered to accompany me round the lake. We coasted slowly along all the afternoon, and towards sun-set we approached the Narrows, or strait which divides the large lake from a comparatively small one. Here the scenery was very beautiful ; many sites for houses on the banks, singularly picturesque and desirable. On landing we were met by the neighbouring gentlemen, who seemed pleased with their lands and situation, and complained only of one privation, but that indeed the greatest,—that there was no clergyman nearer than twenty miles. This they deplored, and urged upon me, in a kind and respectful manner, to send one to reside among them as soon as possible. I expressed a hope that, through the Society, I should be able to meet their wishes in the spring. Some years ago an Indian village had been erected here for a tribe of Mississauguas ; but lately they complained they were so much hemmed in by the white settlers as to make it inconvenient, and requested the government to build for them a village on the other side of the lake, where they would be nearer their hunting grounds and more distant from the growing white population. This request has been complied with, and they have removed from the Narrows. As the Narrows are the point of communication between lakes Simcoe and Huron, it will always be a place of importance, and the site of a village, if not ultimately a pretty large town, and consequently a fit missionary station. Already the population here and in the neighbourhood is sufficient to employ an active clergyman, and the desertion of the village by the Indians offers some advantages not to be overlooked. The council-house, built for the chiefs of the natives to meet for deliberation, may be turned into a very decent church ; and the house erected for the principal chief is one of the most commodious wooden buildings in the province, and will make an excellent parsonage house. We have therefore leased both for missionary purposes, and I hope, with the Divine help and the support of the Society, to place a missionary here in a very short time. My arrangements compelled me to leave early in the morning, but I appointed to preach on the evening of my return. We were hospitably received at the house of Mr. Dallas, as the excessive heat and innumerable mosquitoes made it very disagreeable to sleep on board the boat.

June 25th.—Thursday. After prayers I breakfasted on bread and milk, and hastened to the boat which was ready waiting. Sailed at eight o'clock ; a most delightful day. The lake being quite calm, we glided prettily along the north shore, and at twelve o'clock arrived at Shanly Bay, where we found that the Rev. T. Bartlett had gone to Barrie with his candidates for confirmation. As I had given him

authority to arrange this matter, because I was ignorant of the locality, we proceeded without delay to Barrie. This is a very pretty village at the head of Kempenfeldt Bay, Lake Simcoe; and being now the district town, it will rapidly increase. Here I found the Rev. T. Bartlett, in a very neat church, ready to receive me. The congregation was not large; but the fact of twenty-one candidates offering themselves for confirmation, and all seemingly well prepared, was not a little encouraging. After service we returned to Shanly Bay, six miles, where Mr. Bartlett resides, and where they are erecting a mud church under the direction of Captain O'Brien, who, with one or two other families, has taken much trouble and been at great expense to establish a Mission at this place. They have succeeded beyond expectation. Not only do they expect to finish their church, but to fund such a sum of money as shall yield seventy or eighty pounds currency towards the support of their clergyman. Captain O'Brien has not only been the most active in effecting these results, but he has given a glebe of about thirty acres for the benefit of the incumbent. The walls of the mud church have scarcely reached half their height, and advance slowly; but Captain O'Brien assures me that they will be finished and the building roofed and wholly enclosed before winter. The greatest anxiety every where prevails for the ministrations of the church, Mr. Bartlett tells me; and it is pleasing to see the people appearing in twos or threes from the thick woods, and in canoes from the bay, to the church at Barrie or Shanly bay, at each of which places there is one service every Sunday.

June 26th.—Friday. At 2 A.M. we took our departure to Penetanguishine, the most northern point of my diocese, distant forty miles. We found the first four miles which Captain O'Brien had described as tolerable, the worst piece of road which we had yet seen. About 4 o'clock it began to rain, and, what with the rain and the badness of the road, the travelling was very wretched: but we persevered in reaching Marlow's Inn, twenty miles, that we might ensure our getting to Penetanguishine next day.

June 27th.—Saturday. Got up very early. It had rained all night, and still continued to rain very violently. Waited, in the hope of its abating, till eight o'clock. There being no appearance of a change, we proceeded, though very slowly, as the road lay through thick woods, dark and gloomy, and full of stones and mud holes. After travelling about four hours, the rain cleared away, and we reached Jebb's tavern at the beginning of the settlement. Here we remained two hours, and again commenced our journey: the weather had become fair, but being very wet and uncomfortable, we were glad to get into good lodgings at Penetanguishine. The Rev. G. Hallen called soon after my arrival; and having made myself a little comfortable, I walked with him round the town, or rather garrison. Penetanguishine is a strong position, finely situated on Lake Huron, and surrounded by pleasing scenery, at once grand and simple. The bay is very beautiful, and forms an excellent harbour; and the vast woods which adorn its sloping shores present a great variety of rich foliage. The military establishment, though small, is very complete, and the barracks excellent. The soil near the town is light and sandy; but a little back from the lake and bay, it is strong and fertile.

June 28th.—Sunday. Got up early and prepared for the solemn duties of the day. The church is placed about mid-way between the garrison and the village. It is not yet finished, but it will make a very handsome room when completed. It requires some alterations on the outside to make it look more like an English church. There being no vestry, I dressed in the hut of an old pensioner, whose wife was very kind but loquacious. The congregation was good; and what was very pleasing in this the first confirmation, twenty-eight candidates, well prepared by Mr. Hallen, presented themselves. This gentleman had served as a curate seventeen years in England; but having a large family, for whom he had no hope of providing, he came to this country about six years ago, purchased land on which to settle his children, and attended to the spiritual wants of the inhabitants immediately around him. In this situation I found him, and persuaded him, now that his children were, in some degree, disposed of, to accept of the mission of Penetanguishine, where he proves himself an active and pious clergyman, and has already been the instrument of much good. Dined with Mr. Hallen, who had collected all his family around him, and I was much pleased with their intelligent and modest demeanours. As my appointments pressed, and the badness of the roads required more time than I had anticipated, we left Penetanguishine, on our return to Barrie, and reached Marlow's a little after sunset.

June 29th.—Monday. Got up very early, and proceeded on our journey, and by hard driving we got to Barrie, just as the steam-boat hove in sight. Went immediately on board and arrived at the Narrows a few minutes before six o'clock, the time I had appointed on the previous Wednesday. Found the council house a very good substitute for a church. The congregation was large and very attentive. Again lodged with Mr. Dallas, whom I found to be a fellow-countryman, very intelligent and religious. Mrs. Dallas is quite a superior woman, and, from her piety and benevolence, of great use to the settlement.

June 30th.—Tuesday. It had rained much during the night: the morning was therefore dull and cloudy. Found the boat full of passengers, among whom was a methodist preacher. We coasted the south shore of the lake, and reached Holland Landing about 5 P.M. Mr. Hill was waiting for us with his waggon to convey us to Tecumseth, and the Rev. R. Taylor was with him. On our way we met the Rev. F. L. Osler, who had come to escort us to his parsonage. The road was tolerable, with the exception of one bridge, which has been named the Bridge of Bumps. About eight o'clock we arrived at Mr. Osler's, and were glad to have the comfort of a little fire, as it had been raw and dreary after sunset.

July 1st.—Wednesday. Mr. Osler has been exceedingly successful in his missionary labours. Besides his three regular stations, he is incessantly making excursions into the neighbouring townships. His occasional visits extend to more than twenty townships. Sometimes he is from home the whole week; and wherever he goes, he is most kindly received. After breakfast we went to West Gwillimbury church. It is situated on the edge of a wood; but the country around is generally well cleared. The congregation was very large. I consecrated the church and burial-ground, and confirmed twenty-nine young

persons. The people were much pleased to see me, as I had been once at this settlement before, and met with some of the children whom I had baptized grown up men and women. The settlement consists entirely of Irish emigrants; and, notwithstanding their wildness at home, they became thriving settlers when they came to this country: finer farms, or a more substantial yeomanry, are not to be seen in the province, than in this township and that of Tecumseth. Returned to Mr. Osler's, four miles, and after resting a little time we drove to the church of Tecumseth, four or five miles. The site of the church is very pretty: the congregation large, and exactly the same description of people as at Gwillimbury. Here I confirmed nineteen; but the church was not quite finished, and could not be consecrated. Mr. Taylor, who continued with us, took part in the services at both churches. Not having felt very well, I returned to Mr. Osler's somewhat fatigued, having preached twice, and addressed the candidates twice. Mr. Osler has built a small chapel near his residence, in which he officiates frequently to his neighbours, and has a large Sunday-school.

July 2d.—Thursday. Left Mr. Osler's for Toronto, forty miles, about nine o'clock. Stopped at Dr. Duries, near Thornhill, who had requested me to marry one of his daughters to a respectable neighbour. After performing this ceremony, I continued my journey and reached home at ten o'clock, having travelled upwards of three hundred miles through an interesting country, which, though at present thinly inhabited, will soon contain a dense population, and, instead of seven or eight clergymen, (the present number,) will require a hundred. I am truly thankful to Divine goodness for the encouraging prospects which I everywhere beheld of the rapid progress of religion, according to the forms and principles of our Holy Church, which is making in this section of the diocese, and the mercies vouchsafed me during my journey.

THIRD TOUR.

Bowmanville — Port Hope — Cavan — Peterborough — Carrying Place — Bellville — Quinté Bay — Napanee, Adolphus-Town — Pictou — Kingston — Prescott — Kemptville — Marlborough — Williamsburg — Osnabrock — Cornwall — Bytown — March — Richmond — Carlton Place — Perth.

I HAVE already reported my proceedings during my journeys through the southern and northern divisions of my diocese, and I now commence with those that took place in my visitation eastward.

July 8th.—Wednesday. We left Toronto at eight o'clock, the sky lowering and the dust abundant. We had not proceeded far, when we found the waggon exceedingly rough and inconvenient, the horses restive, and the driver unable to manage them. After nailing fast a piece of common board, which served for our seat, but which had kept always moving, I made my servant drive; but, as he was not much

accustomed to horses, we had to be continually on the watch, lest they should master him and run away. Fortunately a heavy rain came on, which we bore patiently, as it quieted the horses and removed all apprehension of danger. The greater portion of the road from Toronto to Bowmanville, in the township of Darlington, forty-three miles, passes through a very fine country, well settled, and presenting several excellent missionary stations, which we hope soon to see occupied. In every direction, as you travel through this magnificent diocese, the harvest is truly great, but the labourers are few; and earnestly ought we to pray the Lord of the harvest that he would send forth labourers into His harvest. We reached Bowmanville about seven in the evening, and met the Rev. T. S. Kennedy, who was looking for us, at the entrance of the village. He insisted that we should lodge at his house. I complied with much reluctance, as we must have put him to great inconvenience.

July 9th.—Thursday. Bowmanville is prettily situated, about a mile from Lake Ontario, in the main road from Toronto to Kingston. A stream divides the village, on which mills are erected. There are three places of worship—one church, a Scotch chapel not finished, and a Methodist meeting-house. At eleven we commenced the morning service: the congregation not so numerous as it usually is on Sunday; some were no doubt prevented from attending by the unsettled state of the weather. I preached on the necessity and importance of belonging to the true Church of Christ; and pointed out, with as much plainness and simplicity as I was able, the marks by which the true Church may still be found, notwithstanding the great variety of denominations into which Christians are divided. This is a subject to which I frequently recurred in the course of my visitation, and, I trust in God, with considerable effect. Fifteen candidates appeared for confirmation: they seemed intelligent and well prepared, and were exceedingly attentive to my address at the close of the ceremony. Several of them had come more than fourteen miles. The church requires painting and some little repairs, which the congregation promised to get done. I likewise urged upon them here, and at almost every other parish, the necessity of doing something towards the support of their clergyman: that the change of circumstances which had taken place made it imperative on every congregation to use their best exertions for the comfort of their minister; that it was a duty, the discharge of which, under the Divine blessing, would tend to their own benefit as well as his, and to the general prosperity and extension of the Church of God. After dinner we drove to Port Hope, twenty-three miles, where we arrived about nine o'clock. We went straight to the Rev. I. Short's, who had kindly invited me to lodge at his house, my son and servant going to the tavern. Here I found the Rev. A. N. Bethune, from Coburg. We had a long conversation about the concerns of the parish. The congregation is rapidly increasing, and the attendance on the stated ordinances at the church encouraging. There is, nevertheless, great indifference towards the comfort of their clergyman, which we must endeavour to remove. Port Hope is one of the most beautiful and promising villages in the province, and already contains more than a thousand inhabitants. It is built on the sides of two picturesque hills,

between which a large stream runs; and the houses and churches, appearing through the trees, give to the whole a romantic appearance. There are several places of worship, but the Church prevails more than any other.

July 10th.—Friday. Proceeded to Cavan, nineteen miles: the road for twelve miles heavy from the late rain. Finding at Black's Tavern, where we halted to feed the horses, that a fine view of the Rice Lake could be had by walking a few hundred yards through the wood, I went with Mr. Short to the place, which we reached in a few minutes; the bank was high and very favourable for viewing this beautiful sheet of water, extending about twenty-one miles, from two to three wide, interspersed with islands, and surrounded on all sides by the dense forest. Rice Lake is so named from the vast quantities of wild rice which grow upon the low marshy lands along its banks, and upon which immense quantities of wild fowl live. We met an intelligent emigrant enjoying the same prospect, who kindly pointed out the settlements on the banks of the lake, which are yet few and scattered. The south bank is low and more marshy than the north. We found three Indians skinning and cutting up two deer, which they had killed near one of the small islands. We returned to the inn, and finding the horses refreshed, proceeded to the first Cavan Church, eight miles. Though an hour before the time of service, we found the Rev. S. Armour waiting. The people soon began to gather, and by three o'clock, the hour appointed, we had a large congregation. Mr. Armour read prayers, and I preached. After sermon I confirmed seventeen young persons, whom I afterwards addressed on the solemnity of the vows which they had taken, and the fruit which ought to follow. The services being concluded, we drove to Mr. Armour's house, near his second Cavan Church, nine miles. The country through which we travelled is very beautiful, not so flat as it is nearer the great lakes, but finely undulated. Found Mrs. Armour very ill of an intermittent fever. She is a very superior woman, and has been of great service to her worthy husband in his missionary labours. The township of Cavan is settled by Protestant Irish, and is very populous. Mr. Armour, who is well suited to such people, has been very active and useful in this and the neighbouring settlements; and by his diligent discharge of his duties and frank uprightness of character, has acquired a great and salutary influence among his people. His dwelling-house is built with round logs, but he has contrived, nevertheless, to make it very comfortable.

July 11th.—Saturday. The congregation was very numerous at this second church. It was consecrated, as well as the burial-ground; after which I preached, and confirmed seventeen persons, all of whom appeared to be well prepared, and deeply aware of the great solemnity and value of the ordinance. The solemnities of the day being ended, we returned to Mr. Armour's and took some refreshment. We then drove to Peterborough, fourteen miles; the greater part of the road being very stony and rough, it took us four hours. The Rev. Mr. Wade, rector of the parish, having expected us, was waiting dinner with some friends whom he had invited to meet me: we spent a very pleasant evening in useful conversation, and, after prayers, retired about ten o'clock.

July 12th.—Sunday. The weather extremely warm. The church is beautifully situated on a commanding height, near the gaol and court-house. It is a very handsome building, and reflects great credit on the congregation and the trustees entrusted with its erection. The congregation was very large, a large proportion being officers on half-pay or retired from the service, with their families, and gentlemen who had not long emigrated. It became so hot that many were obliged to leave the church. I preached, and confirmed thirty-one young persons, who had been very carefully prepared by Mr. Wade. I preached again in the afternoon; but the congregation was rather thin, many, as I was told, being prevented from coming by the excessive heat. The Rev. T. Fidler, who had come from Fenelon Falls, forty miles, to meet me, read prayers. The spiritual advancement of the parish is encouraging; and Mr. Wade, who has not been long appointed, is very diligent, and seems to be gaining ground.

July 13th.—Monday. A shower this morning cooled the air a little, and enabled me to look round the town before departing for Cobourg, thirty-one miles. The town of Peterborough, now the seat of a new district, stands on a fine sandy plain; and being divided by the river Otonabee, presents a beautiful picture. The church and court-house are the most conspicuous objects. The Otonabee is navigable for steam-boats to within a very small distance of the town, and may be made so all the way at a very small expense. The inhabitants consisting almost entirely of emigrants, a stranger is apt to think that he is in an English town. Unfortunately, the church, from its having been built of substantial materials, stone and lime, and capable of meeting for many years the wants of a growing population, is much in debt. I endeavoured to rouse the congregation to the necessity of liquidating it as soon as possible, and pointed out the course which I deemed it most proper to pursue in order to obtain so desirable a result. There are several gentlemen who have taken an active interest in the church; but, without detriment to others, I may be permitted to mention Stafford Kirkpatrick, Esq., barrister at law, as having done much more than any one else; indeed, he has been indefatigable in this matter; and to him, with a few others in conjunction with the rector, I look confidently forward to the speedy discharge of all the liabilities with which the church and congregation are at present encumbered. After viewing the town, we set out for Cobourg; but were obliged to move slowly, on account of the heat. Several thunder-showers also came up, and interrupted our progress. A great part of our road lay through Cavan; and it was pleasant to see the large rich farms everywhere around, in possession of men who were a few years ago almost penniless, but who had by their industry become wealthy and independent. This is the case with many thousands of emigrants, who came poor into the province, but who have been industrious and frugal. There is, perhaps, no colony under the crown more favourable to the industrious poor, than Upper Canada. It was past seven o'clock before we arrived at the Rev. A. N. Bethune's, rector of Cobourg.

July 14th.—Tuesday. Met a fine congregation at eleven. It was everywhere expected that I should preach. I may, therefore, once for all state, that I preached at all the missions once, and sometimes twice.

Mr. Bethune brought forward forty-two candidates for confirmation;—a goodly number, and, from their looks and deportment, I should trust well prepared. After service we drove to Port Hope, seven miles; where I again preached, and confirmed twenty-two persons, prepared by the rector, Mr. Short, with whom we dined, and returned to Cobourg in the evening. It was full-moon; the sky was clear, calm, and serene,—not a breath stirring; and I felt it a time for solemn reflection.

July 15th.—Wednesday. The day being very warm, we began our journey, after an early breakfast, to the Carrying Place, thirty-four miles. Mr. Bethune accompanied me, in his light carriage. The road passes through a clear country, in a fine state of cultivation, presenting beautiful farms and orchards on each side, and a thriving village at about every six or seven miles, where missionaries might be usefully stationed. About six o'clock we arrived at the Rev. J. Grier's; he had prepared, notwithstanding his large and interesting family, for my accommodation. Mr. Bethune and my son were billeted at Mr. Wilkins's mansion, a gentleman of great wealth and respectability, and the firm supporter of the church at this mission.

July 16th.—Thursday. A lovely day, but still very hot. Having met several of the principal parishioners before church, I pressed upon their attention the necessity of doing something towards Mr. Grier's support; that, with his large family, it was their duty to administer to his wants. They seemed very much disposed to act vigorously on my suggestion. We had a good congregation, and twenty were presented for confirmation; some of these advanced in life. Mrs. Wilkins, the wife of the gentleman just mentioned, was among the number. There had, she said, been very few opportunities; and either she happened to be sick or from home, or some of her children were ailing, so that this was the very first occasion at which she could attend. She spoke very feelingly and sensibly on the subject, remarking, that although she had been a regular communicant for many years, she still felt a want, an omission of duty, because she had not been confirmed.

Mr. Grier drove me in his waggon to the ferry opposite Bellville, my next appointment. The bay is here about two miles wide; and the skiff in which we crossed was so slight, and the wind so high, that we were in considerable danger; but, blessed be God, we were safely landed at Bellville.

July 17th.—Friday. Made preparations for the service. The church is a very fine brick building, erected in a very elevated situation, looking down upon the town, and commands a very fine view of the surrounding country. The congregation better than I had anticipated, as it began to rain about ten A.M. and continued, so that many persons were unable to attend. We had nineteen candidates for confirmation.

July 18th.—Saturday. Left Bellville this morning early in the steam-boat for the Indian village, distant twenty miles, where we arrived a few minutes after nine o'clock. The situation of the church and parsonage looks very beautiful from the bay. The Rev. S. Givens, Missionary, came on board in a small boat, rowed by six young Indians. The parsonage is very comfortable; and Mrs. Givens seems an amiable person, highly educated, and well-bred, and a suitable companion for a Missionary living in the woods, with no society but

the aborigines of the country. The church was crowded. Many of the white settlers had come to attend on an occasion so solemn. The congregation, however, consisted chiefly of Indians. The worthy Missionary brought forward forty-one candidates for confirmation, some rather aged. I addressed them through an interpreter, and, I trust in God, with some effect, as it seemed from their appearance. We all felt it to be a blessed time, and the psalm of praise offered up was overpowering from its sweetness and pathos. The voices of the Indian women are peculiarly sweet and affecting; and there was such an earnest solemnity evinced in their worship, as could not fail to strike all who were present.

After service, and taking some refreshment, we drove to the Napanee village, nine miles; but it was so intensely hot, that we were a little beyond our time. The church is a neat stone building, erected principally at the expense of the Rev. Robert D. Cartwright, and his brother, John S. Cartwright, Esquire, both of Kingston, and large proprietors in this neighbourhood. The service was rather long, as the church had to be consecrated. The congregation is at present under the care of Mr. Givens, the Indian Missionary, who has service every Sunday. The church was pretty full, but there were only four candidates for confirmation. The service commanded the intense interest of the people, and, I trust, left a very salutary impression. After drinking tea with Allan M'Pherson, Esquire, one of the principal inhabitants of the village, we began, though rather late, our journey to Bath, twelve miles, and arrived at the rectory very late, where we were cordially welcomed by the Rev. A. F. Atkinson, the worthy clergyman of the parish.

July 19th.—Sunday. The morning fine, yet a thunder-shower disturbed our getting to church. The congregation very large. This is said to be the second church built in the province, Kingston being the first. It is rather in a dilapidated condition, and they begin to speak of rebuilding it. It is, however, still comfortable, and accommodates a very considerable number of people. Mr. Atkinson has been very successful in building up the church; since he came to his mission, the congregation is daily increasing, and the Dissenters are becoming less violent. Twenty-nine young persons were confirmed, and my address seemed to affect them as well as the congregation.

Proceeded after the morning service at Bath to Frederickburgh. We found the church a commodious wooden building, and the congregation large; but there were no candidates for confirmation, owing, as their clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Deacon, stated, to the recent visit of the Lord Bishop of Montreal. In the evening we drove to Mr. Deacon's house, at Adolphustown, eight miles, where we were to lodge, and in which we were very hospitably entertained.

July 20th.—Monday. The Bay of Quinté consists of a narrow branch of Lake Ontario, stretching far into the country, and throwing out arms, as it were, in different directions, so as to form a number of peninsular tracts of rich land, having the benefit of navigation on three sides. This portion of the province has been long settled, and is very populous; for besides the fertility of the soil, it possesses superior advantages of intercourse with every part of the country. The produce of

almost every farm can be shipped from the proprietor's door. It is, however, attended with the inconvenience of cutting up the townships into sections, which can only communicate by ferries, which are often at inconvenient distances from particular families, and sometimes the wideness of the bay renders crossing not a little dangerous. Moreover, at the setting-in and breaking-up of the winter all intercourse is nearly as much suspended as if they were so many islands. These anomalies make it difficult to select convenient sites for churches; for, place them where you will, branches of the bay will have to be crossed, and this, in bad weather, and during early spring and winter, renders the attendance less full and uniform. Taking all these things into consideration, the churches of Fredericksburgh and Adolphustown are in positions as favourable as circumstances would well admit.

At ten o'clock we met a small congregation in the Adolphustown church; and although no candidates for confirmation were presented, I preached on the subject, and urged on my hearers its great value and importance,—that it was ancient as the days of the apostles, has been observed in every age, and points to inspiration for its origin. After the service we crossed the bay to Maryburgh in a steam-boat, which happened fortunately to be passing, for the wind was high and the swell dangerous for a small boat. On reaching Maryburgh we had to walk nearly three miles to the church. The congregation was large, many having come from a great distance. Mr. Fry, the catechist, had prepared seventeen persons for confirmation, some of them advanced in life. Many were present who had never seen this ordinance performed before, and they were much struck with its beauty and importance. It was a season of great comfort. The church is a poor mean-looking building, and the site wretchedly chosen at the bottom of a steep hill, down which the road is dangerous; nevertheless, all this was forgotten in contemplating the simple and earnest devotion of the worshippers. I spoke to the people about enlarging the church, and adding something like a steeple, in order to improve its appearance, for at present it looks more like a barn than a house of prayer. The service being over we drove to Mr. Fry's, the catechist's, to dinner. Having dined, we proceeded to Pictou, twelve miles, where we arrived about nine o'clock, accompanied by Mr. Deacon and Mr. Fry.

July 21st.—Tuesday. After breakfast the Rev. William Macaulay, the rector of the parish, called, and we made the necessary arrangements for the day. The church is a spacious brick edifice, comfortably fitted up. It was built at the sole expense of the worthy and able rector, and cost about twelve hundred pounds. It was supposed before the church was built that we had no people in the township of Hallowell. Mr. Macaulay has been, nevertheless, able to collect a large and respectable congregation, comprising the greater portion of the principal inhabitants of the village of Pictou and its vicinity; he has likewise stations in different parts of the township, where the congregations are encouraging. It has happened here, as in almost every other part of the province, that an active, diligent, and pious missionary discovers and brings together great numbers of church people, who, previous to his appearance and exertions, were altogether unknown, or supposed to belong to other denominations.

Prayers were read by Mr. Macaulay, and the lessons by Mr. Deacon. Twenty-one young persons were confirmed; and at the close of the service, the young ladies of the village and vicinity presented an offering of 50*l.* to continue three years, towards the support of a travelling missionary in the district of Prince Edward. I was exceedingly gratified by this generous offering to promote the cause of religion, which I received with much thankfulness, and made a suitable reply. The members of the congregation also presented me with a kind address, congratulating me on my elevation to the episcopal chair, and offering me an affectionate welcome on this my first visit. Pictou is a very fine village, and appears to be rapidly increasing; it is overhung, as it were, by a steep mountain, which gives a boldness of character to the scenery around, seldom to be found in so level a country as Canada. The situation for the parsonage (which the Rev. Mr. Macaulay built at his own expense) and the church have been selected with great judgment; and, with a little planting and improvement of the grounds, will become extremely beautiful. The prospects of the Church at this place are very encouraging; and when we get three or four additional clergymen settled in the small, but compact district of Prince Edward, we shall be able to carry the glad tidings of salvation through every corner, and to place the privileges of the church of God within the reach of all who are willing to embrace them.

After dinner Mr. Macaulay took us to a mineral spring, which promises to be of some value to persons labouring under certain disorders; it has not yet, however, been sufficiently tested to ascertain how far it may be useful for medicinal purposes. In the evening the parsonage was filled by a most respectable assemblage of Mr. Macaulay's parishioners, and I had the opportunity of renewing my acquaintance with the heads of several families whom I had not seen for many years.

July 22d.—Wednesday. Went on board the steam-boat at eleven, and had a delightful passage to Kingston, which we reached about six o'clock, and dined with the Rev. Robert D. Cartwright, Archdeacon Stuart's assistant, and chaplain to the garrison.

Kingston, the second city in the province, is finely situated at the north-east end of Lake Ontario. It is the naval depôt, and the key of Upper Canada, and is strongly fortified. The population exceeds six thousand souls, and is rapidly increasing. The episcopal church is a beautiful stone building, which the congregation, much to their credit, have erected chiefly at their own expense.

July 23d.—Thursday. It rained heavily all the morning, so as to render it almost impossible to go to church, except in close carriages, of which there are very few, without getting completely wet. The congregation was, therefore, thin. I preached, and confirmed thirty-four young persons, who were exceedingly well prepared by the Archdeacon and Mr. Cartwright. The rain continued to fall violently the whole day. I have seldom seen such an outpouring of water from the heavens for so long a continuance in summer. The state of the church is very promising; for, although it is only a few years since the old wooden church was taken down and replaced by an elegant stone structure, yet it has had already to be enlarged, at great expense, and even now it does not accommodate all who are members, or desire to become

members, of the church ; so that it will be necessary in a short time to build a second church. Kingston was the first religious station in Upper Canada : for here the first church was erected, and a congregation collected, by the Rev. Dr. Stuart, a name whose praise will ever remain in all the churches of Upper Canada. He was ordained by the Bishop of London, at the request of the Venerable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, in 1768, and sent by that illustrious body as their missionary to the Six Nations then residing on the Mohawk River, in the state of New York. Among these Indians he spent seven years, and employed his leisure hours in translating a part of the New Testament in their language, assisted by Captain Brant, the Mohawk chief, who was afterwards so much celebrated. By his kindness and unwearied attention to the temporal as well as spiritual interests of the Six Nations, he acquired unbounded influence among them. Soon after the commencement of the American Revolution he was forced to retire from his native land, and, what he felt still more bitterly, from his mission. But on his departure few of the Indians would remain behind. Attached, by his instructions and example, to the British Government, they joined the Loyalists against the insurgents. On the establishment of peace, Dr. Stuart took up his residence at Kingston, where he spent the last twenty-six years of his valuable life, instructing a congregation which was continually increasing, and which loved him the more the better he was known ; for his life was a living example of what he preached. He was the father of the church in this province ; and a worthy father he was, ever ready to advise and instruct his younger brethren how to surmount the many difficulties which are apt to discourage them on their first entrance upon their ministry in a young colony like this. He resigned his spirit into the hands of God who gave it, in August 1811, having just completed the 75th year of his age ; and was succeeded by his eldest son, George O. Stuart, D.D. the present Venerable Archdeacon of Kingston, of whom it is no small commendation to say, that he is worthy of his excellent father.

July 24th.—Friday. The weather now very fine, and our passage in the steam-boat to Brockville, sixty miles, exceedingly pleasant. The thousand islands through which we passed seemed to have lost nothing of their picturesque beauty. The Rev. Messrs. Caswall, Gunning, and Denroche, met me on landing.

Brockville is very much admired for the beauty of its situation. It stands on a shelving bank, which slopes gently to the edge of the river St. Lawrence, and is delightfully shaded by groves of trees. It contains about 1500 inhabitants. The buildings, chiefly of stone, are in general large and comfortable. There are several places of worship, of which the church of England, from its commanding situation and neatness of structure, particularly attracts the notice of strangers.

July 25th.—Saturday. The congregation rather thin. I preached, and confirmed thirty-two,—a large number in proportion to the church-people resident in Brockville and its vicinity ; and the collection and preparation of whom reflect much praise on the Rev. E. Denroche, the resident clergyman. The church is elegantly fitted up,—indeed, sumptuously ; being all carpeted, and finished with black walnut.

After service we took an early dinner with Mr. Denroche, and then

drove to Maitland, ten miles. We were met at the church by the Rev. Robt. Blakey, a diligent and laborious clergyman, who has charge of Maitland, in addition to his more populous parish of Prescott, distant five miles.

The congregation was not large, but highly respectable, being chiefly composed of substantial farmers and their families. After sermon I confirmed fifteen young persons, which bore a fair proportion to the population of this branch of Mr. Blakey's mission. I lodged with an old friend, Justice Merween, Esq. a wealthy merchant, and a staunch churchman.

July 26th.—Sunday. The day very hot; drove to Prescott, and found a very large congregation. Mr. Blakey read prayers, and, as usual, I preached, and afterwards confirmed twenty-one young persons, who seemed to have been, from their outward demeanour, seriously impressed with the importance of the ceremony. I preached again in the afternoon to a respectable audience, though not quite so numerous as in the morning. After evening service we dined with Mr. Hooker, who has ever been a steadfast member of the Church in Prescott.

This village is at the head of the rapids of the St. Lawrence, and is a place of considerable commerce, and likely to become of importance. The large steam-boats upon Lake Ontario cannot pass further down the river; and at this post the ships from the upper lakes deliver their cargoes, and place them in large boats or barges to navigate the rapids to Montreal, the principal market of the Canadas.

The church at Prescott is situated on an eminence in the middle of the town; it is of wood, but very commodious. The congregation is increasing, and contains many strong supporters of our Church, whose principle it is to fear God and honour the king.

July 27th.—Monday. Late before we left Prescott for Kemptville: the horses had to be shod, and some other preparations to be made. I had felt rather unwell from the heat, and by the time we reached Kemptville, twenty-three miles, I found myself very ill. The Rev. H. Patton and Mrs. Patton received us most kindly, and insisted on our lodging with them. To this I willingly assented, and retired early.

July 28th.—Tuesday. Having taken some medicine, I felt much better in the morning; and endeavoured by exercise to overcome the heaviness about the heart, and general lassitude, which still troubled me, and by the Divine blessing I was successful; for, as the day advanced, I got much better, and was able to discharge my duty without much difficulty, for which I was truly thankful. The village of Kemptville is very pretty, and divided by a fine stream of water, on which large mills are erected; and as steam-boats can come up to it from the Rideau canal, three miles distant, it possesses great advantages.

Went to church at half-past ten; preached, and then confirmed and exhorted twenty-seven candidates, all fine young people of very pleasing manners and deportment. After a very slight refreshment we drove to Marlborough, ten miles, one of Mr. Patton's stations, of which he has many, being one of the most active and deserving missionaries in the diocese. A violent thunder storm came up suddenly, and marred the pleasure of the drive; but appointments must be kept.

The congregation at Marlborough was much greater than I expected;

and I had the pleasure of confirming twenty-six persons well prepared, some by Mr. Patton, and the remainder by Mr. Morris, travelling missionary in the Bathurst and Johnstown districts. We got back to Mr. Patton's by seven o'clock. The evening became clear, and the sun went down in great splendour, promising beautiful weather for the next day. In almost all the missionary stations a large sprinkling of elderly people came forward to be confirmed.

July 29th.—Wednesday. On the road to Prescott by six o'clock. The Rev. R. Blakey had taken us out to Mr. Patton's and had the kindness to wait to bring us back. The day being very warm we drove slowly, and got to Prescott about one o'clock. Then we had to wait for the steam-boat to take us by the river to Williamsburgh, twenty-six miles.

The boat was longer than usual in passing: it was therefore dark before we got to Williamsburgh, and there was no place of landing (the stream being rapid) till we had passed it a mile. After landing with some difficulty in the dark, we should have been much at a loss, had not the Rev. J. G. Lindsay perceived the boat, and, expecting us, come down with a cart to take our luggage up to his house. Thither we walked, and were soon made comfortable by him and his amiable wife, Mrs. Lindsay.

July 30th.—Thursday. Williamsburgh numbers only six or seven houses, and can scarcely be called a village; but it is prettily situated on the banks of the St. Lawrence, where the river is deep and the current strong. The parsonage house is comfortable, and the church neat, though small. Both look down very beautifully upon the water: perhaps they are rather near the public road, and not sufficiently ornamented with trees.

Mr. Lindsay read prayers; after which I preached, and confirmed twenty-six young persons. The congregation very respectable, comprising many Dutch and German families who were formerly Lutherans. Here we remained all day, as our next appointment was only distant ten miles. Mr. Lindsay is much pleased with his mission, and would on no account leave it; and his people are delighted with him. He has several stations back in the country from the river, and is a laborious and successful missionary.

July 31st.—Friday. Drove to Osnabruck; the morning very fine. The road lies along the majestic St. Lawrence. How much grandeur and beauty this great mass of moving water adds to the scenery!

The church of Osnabruck is beautifully situated in a grove of pines. The Rev. R. Rolph was waiting our arrival; of retired and modest manners, but yet very attentive to his duty. He attends two congregations. One in front of the township on the river's bank, and one in the rear, about eight miles back. To-day both congregations were united: the church was very full. Here, too, there is a good sprinkling of German Lutherans; but they have long since conformed to the Church, and the young people know no other. Mr. Rolph read prayers: I preached and then confirmed twenty-six young persons, who seemed deeply aware of the solemnity of the vows they were taking. After the service we dined with Mr. Rolph and his family, and proceeded to Cornwall, where we arrived at seven o'clock.

August 1st.—Saturday. Cornwall was my first parish, and brought

back many sad and pleasing recollections! Here I had spent nine laborious but happy years. The church which I had built was still there, and in excellent order. The parsonage house, chiefly erected by my exertions, in which I had spent many pleasant hours; the garden, full of choice fruit, which I had improved from the primeval soil, and in which I delighted, at leisure times, to labour;—all these remained with less alteration than might have been anticipated. Twenty-eight years had passed away since my removal to York, now Toronto; very few of my elderly parishioners remained: they had chiefly departed to their homes, and been replaced by a new generation: there were, however, still some to receive me with their best welcome; and many whom I had baptized, now men and women, came to tell me that they were of my children!

The worthy rector, Mr. Archbold,* was with me all day; and many old friends and acquaintances came to pay their respects.

August 2d.—Sunday. The congregation very large. Preached and confirmed thirty-two young persons, who had been carefully prepared by Mr. Archbold. There being an appearance of rain, the congregation was not so numerous in the afternoon. Between the services, an affectionate address was presented to me by the minister, churchwardens, vestry, and members of Trinity Church, with other inhabitants of Cornwall, in which they reminded me that sentiments of no ordinary nature must be awakened in my mind on this my first diocesan visit to this place. "Here," say they, "you first commenced your ministerial labours. In this church, where you have now been exercising the office of a bishop, you first discharged the duties of deacon and priest; and several persons were this day present in the church who then sat under your ministry and received at your lordship's hands the sacraments of Baptism and the Supper of the Lord; while others who partook of the same advantages have passed into eternity." I was deeply affected. I saw the altar, the desk, and pulpit, at which I had served. Some of my ancient friends stood before me; and many of my children in the Lord, whose faces I first beheld at the baptismal font, now promising members of the congregation, with olive branches around them, were seeking my remembrance; and to these many sincere worshippers of the Saviour have been added by my worthy successors. The whole formed a delightful spectacle, for which I ought to have been thankful; and yet, even at such a moment of enjoyment, melancholy reflections arose, for such is the lot of man.

I looked around and saw many seats vacant or occupied by strangers, which were once filled with those who smiled on my early days, and amidst my cares and troubles never failed to extend the friendly hand, and offer the fatherly counsel, and to greet me with the kind word and the look of encouragement and approbation. They have departed to join, it is to be hoped, the church triumphant, accompanied by the song of sorrow and gratitude with which the church militant takes leave of believers. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

The village of Cornwall has improved very much recently in appearance and population. Here the great St. Lawrence Canal commences

* The Rev. George Archbold died on the 14th October, 1840. See a short memoir of him in the Society's Quarterly Paper for January, 1841.

and extends fourteen miles, to avoid the most troublesome and dangerous of the rapids,—a benefit which will add very much to the prosperity and importance of the village. I felt myself quite at home in Cornwall, and left it with regret.

August 3d.—Monday. We had to make a journey to-day of fifty-four miles across the country to L'Original, on the Ottawa river, to meet the steam-boat on Tuesday morning passing up to Bytown. We got up at four o'clock, and drove eighteen miles to Williamstown, and breakfasted with Duncan McGillies, Esq. After breakfast we proceeded to Col. M'Douell's, ten miles; and the road being very heavy from rain, and otherwise bad, the kind colonel took me in his own light carriage to L'Original, twenty-six miles, which we reached at sun-set. This place is still small, and has not increased in the same proportion as other villages in the province; it is beautifully situated on the river Ottawa.

August 4th.—Tuesday. Having no church in this place or vicinity, I made inquiry whether we had any people in or about L'Original. I found that the French Canadians and Scotch prevailed, but that we had some respectable inhabitants, members of the Church. I was afterwards made acquainted with a Mr. Murray, who appears a very zealous member of the Church. He promised to exert himself, but the prospect is not very promising; for, although the members are few, yet they are greatly divided respecting the site of the church, a source of contention which is frequently very troublesome.

Found some difficulty in getting on board the steam-boat. The river is shallow on the south side for a great way, so that steam vessels cannot get up to the wharf; we had therefore to make use of a small boat. Our prospects were not flattering as to getting soon to Bytown, sixty miles; for the steamer had twenty-three large barges, full of merchandise, in tow, and scarcely made three miles per hour. It rained all day; and as the ship was crowded, we were not by any means comfortable. This being the anniversary of my consecration, which I desire to keep holy, I found a retired place, and earnestly prayed that God might give me grace to keep my vows, and discharge, in a becoming manner and to his glory, my important duties, that I may be enabled, on my departure hence, to give to my blessed Lord an account of my stewardship.

August 5th.—Wednesday. Arrived early in the morning at Bytown. Went on shore at six, and took up my residence at an inn; but Mrs. Strong remonstrated so strongly, that I removed to her house. Mr. Torrance, an amiable and promising youth in deacon's orders, who is doing the Rev. S. Strong's duty during his absence, called and accompanied me to the church, which is a very neat stone building, well finished and arranged.

Bytown is so named after Colonel By, the celebrated engineer of the Rideau Canal, which commences at this place, and extends to Kingston, 160 miles. The town is divided into two parts, nearly a mile asunder, and already contains 2,000 inhabitants. The scenery, particularly near the Upper Town, owing to the falls on the river, called the Falls of Chaudiere, is very beautiful, and in some parts sublime. After dinner we visited Major Boulton's cottage, built by Colonel By, which

commands a noble view of the Falls of the Chaudiere, distant about 2,000 yards.

August 6th.—Thursday. The church very well filled, and the congregation very attentive. Mr. Torrance read prayers, and I preached, and then confirmed twenty-six young persons, well prepared; and afterwards, as has been continually my custom, I addressed them at some length, on the beauty and importance of the ordinance, and the obligations which it left upon them to lead a godly and christian life. The service being ended, a very kind address was presented to me by the members of the church and other inhabitants of Bytown, to which I returned a suitable reply. The prospects of the church are very promising at this place.

Mrs. Strong had several gentlemen, leading men in the congregation, to dinner, who mentioned in grateful terms the success that had, by the Divine blessing, attended Mr. Strong's judicious and assiduous labours.

August 7th.—Friday. Crossed the Ottawa to the village of Hull, in Lower Canada, where a stage waited to take us to Aylmer, seven miles on our way to March. At Aylmer the steam-boat was ready to take us to General Lloyd's, where we arrived at one o'clock. Mr. Sims, the stage proprietor and owner of the steam-boat, would take no remuneration for his trouble, and was exceedingly kind.

We found the Rev. W. Harper, the Missionary, very unwell with rheumatism in his feet, which had been produced by cold and wet. He was quite unable to walk, or ride, or perform any duty.

Our reception from General and Mrs. Lloyd was most frank and cordial. They have no family of their own; but the house was full of young people, nephews, nieces, and friends, one or two of whom the General has adopted. The house is finely situated on the river, and commands an extensive prospect. General Lloyd is almost blind, yet he is exceedingly cheerful, and never drops a murmur or complaint. He is a good and religious man, and derives comfort from nobler motives than the things of this world can offer. General and Mrs. Lloyd, from their pious example, unbounded charity, and steady and liberal support of the church, have been a great blessing to this part of the diocese. By collections made by them and their friends in England, their own bounty, and their exertions among the parishioners, they have been enabled to erect two small stone churches, one at seven miles distance from the General's residence, in the interior of March, and one at Huntly, a neighbouring township, seven miles from the former. In addition to this, the good General has built and nearly completed a parsonage house of stone at the centre church. By this judicious arrangement, the parsonage is placed at an equal distance from a church which had already been built by the exertions of H. Pennheys, Esquire, near the General's residence, before his arrival in the country,—and the church at Huntly. The Missionary, therefore, living in the parsonage at his centre church, is only seven miles from the church at which the General worships on the one side, and seven miles from the Huntly church on the other; it becomes, therefore, comparatively easy for him to attend to his three churches and congregations. The General tells me, that he was encouraged to undertake the parsonage

by a promise of assistance to the amount of £100, by the Bishop of Montreal, when Upper Canada formed a part of the diocese; that it has already cost more than £100, and unless he can get the sum promised, it will be inconvenient for him to finish it. I have written to the Society on this subject, and trust, that in their bounty they will so far relieve the General who has done so much; for it ought to be remembered, that the Missionary to March has hitherto, for the most part, lived at his house.*

August 8th.—Saturday. It was showery all the morning, and the people have far to come, as the settlement on the river is thin; nevertheless, the congregation, contrary to my expectation, was numerous, and thirty-eight candidates came forward, all of whom had been carefully prepared by Mr. Harper before he became unwell. Mr. Torrance read prayers, as Mr. Harper was unable to attend. After service we had some refreshment at Mr. Pennhey's, whose residence is very near the church, a gentleman from London, of great talents and friendly to the Church. It is to this gentleman that we are chiefly indebted for this church, which was built before the arrival of General Lloyd. We partook of an early dinner at the General's, and at four o'clock we embarked on board the steam-boat, which called for us at four P.M., and landed at Aylmer at six. We then entered a stage, and reached Hull about eight; it rained much, but we nevertheless crossed the ferry to Bytown, and by nine we found ourselves again in Mrs. Strong's hospitable mansion.

August 9th.—Sunday. Preached in the morning to a large congregation. Attended the afternoon service, but did not preach;—dismissed the congregation with the Blessing. Spent the evening in profitable conversation, and retired early after prayers. Mrs. Strong is a pious and sensible woman, and must be a great service to her husband in his missionary labours.

August 10th.—Monday. A very fine day; proceeded in a very strong waggon to Richmond, twenty-four miles; the roads rough and stony; reached our place of destination at four o'clock. Capt. Lewis invited me and Mr. Torrance to lodge at his house, as there was no good tavern in the village. We gladly accepted his offer. The missionary, Mr. Flood, took charge of my son and the verger.

August 11th.—Tuesday. It had rained violently all night, and the country being very flat, it appeared in the morning almost under water, yet the congregation was numerous, and fifty-nine candidates for confirmation, some from a great distance, made their appearance, a circumstance highly creditable to Mr. Flood, who had been placed in this mission but a very short time. The number, as well as the seriousness of the persons confirmed, produced a great impression on the congregation, which was very much increased by the address, in which, after speaking to the candidates, a forcible appeal was made to those who had been confirmed, perhaps many years before, and who had been careless,—and those who had treated the ordinance with indifference and neglect. After a slight dinner we drove towards Franktown, nineteen miles; but we had scarcely driven three, when the waggon broke down in the

* A grant of 100*l.* for this object was voted by the Society, in February, 1841.

middle of a wood, at some distance from any settlement. This was not an uncommon occurrence, though I have not mentioned it before. After a long search, and nearly three hours' delay, we procured a stronger and rougher waggon, and went forward. Other difficulties were encountered in this journey; but at length we reached the village inn at Franktown about nine o'clock, in extreme darkness, just as a terrible thunder-storm commenced.

August 12th.—Wednesday. The weather not settled. Mr. Torrance had accompanied me thus far from Bytown; but as he had been left in charge, I advised him to return, that he might be at his post on Sunday. Franktown has no village, unless three or four houses can claim that name; yet the congregation from the surrounding country was very large, and forty-nine candidates for confirmation attest Mr. Padfield the Missionary's great exertions. The people were simple yeomanry, but sincere members of the Church, and spoke of their clergyman in terms of the highest praise. After service we had some refreshment, and then proceeded to Carlton-place. Mr. Flood and Mr. Torrance returned to their missions. Mr. Harris, of Perth, who had also joined us, thought it necessary to be at home a day or two before my arrival, as he expected to have a great number of candidates for confirmation, some of whom he had yet to see for the last time.

We now set out in a very strong waggon for Carlton-place, eleven miles, yet we were more than four hours on the way; it is perhaps the very worst piece of road that we have yet encountered. The village, however, is very beautiful. It is situated upon a large river, issuing from a chain of lakes, upon which several large mills are erected. Mr. Boswell, the missionary, met us as we entered the village. His residence near the church, and on the left bank of the river, is very beautiful. The church is erected in a commanding situation, and is a very fine wooden building, well finished, and capable of accommodating a large congregation.

August 13th.—Thursday. A very large congregation; there were 47 confirmed. Mr. Boswell is one of the most active and judicious of our Missionaries, and has done much to collect and form the large congregation which now adorns Carlton-place; after dinner we returned to Franktown, and scarcely got through with light. In many places there was no vestige of a road, and in others it was so narrow through marshes, as hardly to admit the breadth required for the wheels; but our driver had frequently passed through the road, and delivered us at Franktown safely.

August 14th.—Friday. We proceeded early to Perth, 24 miles. After the experience of yesterday, the road not so bad; arrived at 12 o'clock. Mr. Harris, the worthy rector, had engaged rooms for us at the principal inn. Perth has greatly increased since I was here in 1828.

August 15th.—Saturday. Spent the greater part of the day in arranging my papers, and receiving visits from the principal inhabitants of the town, with most of whom I had been long personally acquainted.

August 16th.—Sunday. The church, which had been lately enlarged, was crowded to excess. Mr. Padfield, from Franktown, read prayers. I preached, and confirmed ninety-eight. Mr. Harris, the

rector of Perth, has done much for the church; some of his candidates for confirmation had come upwards of twenty miles. He may be considered the father of the church in this portion of the diocese; at Richmond, at Franktown, at Carlton-place, he was well known long before any clergymen were appointed to these stations; and has, I believe, on all occasions furnished the largest list of candidates for confirmation. At Perth he has built up the church in the face of many difficulties; and still continues his meritorious exertions, and with the Divine blessing, with increasing success. This was my last station.

August 17th.—Monday. Drove to Brockville, forty miles; where we arrived late, on account of the roughness and badness of the roads; hence we took stearn-boats to Kingston and Toronto, where we arrived on the 23d, having travelled upwards of one thousand miles.

Great has been my satisfaction in visiting this large portion of my diocese. The state in which I found the missions; the readiness of the people to attend to my suggestions; the fruits of the incessant labours of the clergy; and the kind and respectful reception which they gave me; have afforded me the highest gratification, and made, I trust, gratitude to God the prominent feeling of my heart.

J. T.

STATISTICS OF UPPER CANADA.

Area in square miles	100,000
Population	450,000
Total number of Clergy	95

Upper Canada is divided into thirteen districts and 318 townships. Each township is ten miles square, and must, when more fully settled, be divided into at least two parishes. The total number of Clergy therefore required will be 636. The climate is much milder than that of the Lower Province, a degree west being considered in its effect upon the temperature equal to a degree south. The whole of the country is one vast plain, without any considerable elevation. The soil is remarkably fertile.