

his co-worker as schoolmaster, he resigned the charge of it wholly to him, and transferred his own services to a neglected district named Hatley. Here he continued for about a year. Bishop G. J. Mountain gives the following graphic account of a visit which in his younger days he paid to Dr. Stewart in this place:—

"I found him in occupation of a small garret in a wooden house, reached by a sort of ladder, or something between that and a staircase: here he had one room, in which were his little open bed, his books, and his writing-table; everything of the plainest possible kind. The farmer's family, who lived below, boarded him and his servant. Soon after my arrival, I was seized with an attack of illness, and he immediately gave me up his room, and made shift for himself in some other part of the house; how, I know not. And here, buried in the woods, and looking out upon the dreary landscape of snow, some thousands of miles away from all his connections, many of whom were among the highest nobility of Britain, this simple and single hearted man, very far from strong in bodily health, was laboring to build up the Church of God, and advance the cause of Christ among a population who were yet to be moulded to anything approaching order, uniformity, or settled habits of any kind in religion, utter strangers to the Church of England, with, I believe, the exception of a single family, and not participants, in the great majority of instances, of either of the Sacraments of the Christian religion."

The following extract from a letter written by Dr. Stewart from Hatley shows his missionary and self-denying spirit and gives also a hint for missionaries of the present day:—

"My being single is a great advantage to me as a missionary on a large scale. This consideration, indeed, chiefly determines me to continue so. Whatever inexperienced persons may think or say, it is a greater sacrifice than they are aware of; but I shall mention some of its advantages concerning the Church and my relations. With regard to the Church, I am always ready to go or to stay anywhere, for a long or a short time; and no place, and every place, is my home. My personal expenses are small. I reckon that those of myself and servant come now to about £250 a year. This leaves me of my income £400 a year for public and private beneficial purposes."

It was about this time that emigration from Great Britain to any considerable extent began. In the year 1819, we are informed that the number of emigrants to Canada "rose at once to 12,000 souls." Dr. Stewart observed that new settlements were being continually formed in various parts of the province; and, with the bishop's leave, he resigned his settled position at Hatley, and became, in 1819, visiting missionary "for visiting in rotation those townships which are not yet prepared for an establishment."

In the first six months of 1820 he travelled through a circuit of 1880 miles. He spent nearly

the whole of the year 1821 in England; and returned to resume his missionary journeys in the spring of 1822. In 1823 he was sent to England by the bishop, for the purpose of defending the claim of the Church (under the Act 31 Geo. III. xxxi.) to the Clergy Reserves, which had recently been made the subject of an attack by the Canadian House of Assembly. Returning in November, 1824, he continued his unwearied missionary labors, and then it was that the venerable Bishop Jacob Mountain, after an episcopate of thirty-two years, in the course of which he had seen the number of his clergy increase from nine to fifty-six, died on June 16th, 1825; and on the 21st of January, 1826, Dr. Stewart was consecrated as his successor by Archbishop Sutton, and Bishops Howley, Van Mildert, and Blomfield, in the chapel of Lambeth Palace. Returning to America, he preached, at the request of Bishop Hobart, in Trinity Church, New York, on Trinity Sunday, May 21st, and on June 4th, he was installed in Quebec Cathedral.

The details of ten succeeding years of watchful, steady, and severe labors are recorded in the Annual Reports of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel; and their results must be sought in the character which the Canadian Church, under its influence, maintained. The long journeys of visitation which he undertook were a tax upon his declining strength. An idea of his work may be gathered from the following extract from one of his letters:—

"We came yesterday from Hallowell to Davenport's (fourteen miles), afterwards crossed the bay (Quinte), two miles to the Mohawk Church—there examined several persons and confirmed twenty-one—buried one corpse nearly half a mile from the church—performed part of the evening service; the Rev. Mr. Campbell and myself exhorted and conferred with some of the chiefs. We were now getting cold and hungry, but we had a good fire made in the stove, which rendered us comfortable. It rained all day till nearly 5 p. m. Soon after it had become dark we got a good supply of bread, butter, and milk, and candles, which were very acceptable. About 11 p. m. the steamboat passed—we called and hailed and showed a light, but stop they would not. We made up our minds to sleep as well as we could in the church till daylight. At three this morning we were roused by the steamboat coming back for us. When it had passed the captain was asleep, and the helmsman, having shortly been changed, did not know of us, and would not stop; which, however, I think he ought to have done for any person. I should observe that the boat was much later than usual, in consequence of a malefactor having been hung in the morning at Kingston. I awoke at Belleville with a headache, but it has left me (3 p. m.), and my cold is gradually diminishing."

He soon found that his enormous diocese (the whole of Canada, as we now call it, from Quebec westward) was beyond the strength of one man