Missionary Intelligence.

VISITATION OF THE LORD BISHOP—1858.

THE Church-Ship sailed from St. John's for her seventh voyage of Visitation *on Wednesday the 16th of June.* The Bishop was accompanied by the Rev. George Hutchinson, B. A., a beneficed Clergyman of the Diocese of Worcester, who had offered himself to succeed the Rev. Mr. Disney in the Mission of Battle and St. Francis Harbours on the Labrador,—the Rev. C. Walsh, Missionary of Island and Bishop Coves in Conception Bay, who had invalided and required rest and change of scene,—and the Rev. J. B. Freer, late of St. Augustine's Missionary College, and ordained on the previous Trinity Sunday. After the usual Services in the Cathedral with the Holy Communion, the whole party embarked and left the harbour, with a fair wind, at about seven o'clock in the evening. The last object passed, or seen in the harbour, was a large vessel at anchor in the mouth of the Narrows, the name of which, painted on both sides and stern, was "Blessing." The wind continued fair and strong the whole of the following night, but on the next evening came ahead, and in consequence the Church-ship put into Greenspond, and remained till next morning (*Friday the 17th*); on which day, after prayers in the Church, the weather being again favorable, she took her departure for the Labrador, and anchored in Forteau Bay at 6 o'clock, P. M., on *Sunday the 19th of June.* The Rev. Mr. Gifford, the Missionary of Belle Isle Straits, (who had resided on the coast with his family all the winter) was quickly on board, and gave a satisfactory report of his own health and that of all his household.

Monday the 20th was occupied in visiting some families in the neighbourhood, determining the site of the proposed Church at English Point, and making arrangements for visiting all the chief settlements in this extensive mission, stretching nearly fifty miles on each side of the Belle Isle Straits, viz. on the Labrador coast, from Blanc Sablon to Red Bay, and on the Newfoundland coast from Point Rich to Poverty Cove. (The names are real ones, and the latter, it is believed, is quite appropriate.)

Tuesday the 21st—The Church-ship removed to Blanc Sablon (ten miles); and, after some families had been visited in their own houses. Morning Service was conducted by Messrs. Gifford and Hutchinson in the residence of the chief agent of Messrs. DeQuetville's establishment. The Bishop addressed the congregation, which, in consequence of the short notice, or rather the want of any notice before the arrival of the vessel, and the pressing avocations of the people, consisted almost entirely of the agent and servants of the house. In the afternoon an attempt was made to reach Bradoré, which, though in Canada, and therefore the Diocese of Quebec, is not visited, and cannot be visited by any Clergyman except Mr. Gifford: but the weather was so unfavourable, and the swell among the breakers so great, that it was found necessary to stop at Long Point, about half way between Blanc Sablon and Bradore (four miles from each place), where a few English families reside; and there in the house of one of the planters the Evening Prayers were said by Mr. Gifford, assisted as in the morning, by Mr. Hutchinson, and an address delivered by the Bishop. This settlement is beyond the limits of the Colony and Diocese of Newfoundland. About twenty persons besides the Clergy were assembled.

On *Wednesday the 22nd* the Church-ship beat to St. John's Island, (forty miles) on the Newfoundland coast, and arrived in time for Evening Service on shore; at which five children were baptised. The house was exceedingly crowded, the Captain and crew of a vessel from Liverpool, in Nova Scotia, having asked leave to attend. The Service, with the Bishop's address, was not concluded before 10 o'clock, and arrangements were made for Prayers with the Holy Communion on the next morning at 7 o'clock.

Thursday June 23.—After Divine Service at the appointed hour on shore, the Church-ship with some difficulty beat out of the little harbour and sailed for Anchor Point, (about thirty miles) on the same shore; and happily reached the harbour soon enough to allow of some of the inhabitants attending the Evening Service on board. The harbour, or rather bay, of St. Barbe is so extensive, and the inhabitants so widely separated, that it was thought necessary that Messrs. Gifford and Hutchinson should remain at the principal station (Anchor Point) on shore, to make preparation for Divine Service, with Confirmation, to be held the next day, while the Bishop, attended by Messrs. Walsh and Freer, rowed to the other side of the Bay for the same purpose.

Sunday, June 26.—Morning Service with the Holy Communion was celebrated at English Point, in Forteau Bay, in the building which is designed for a School-room, but is now temporarily fitted up and used as a Church. Confirmation also was given; for the first time, it is believed, on the coast of Labrador. In the evening the Bishop, with three of the clergy, went to Lause à Loup, eight miles distant, half the way in a boat and half the way on foot, and held Divine Service in a store, provided and furnished for the occasion by Mr. Crockwell. The party returned as they went, and did not reach the Church-ship till after 10 o'clock.

Monday, June 27.—The Bishop consecrated the Grave-yard, and laid the first, or foundation block of the new Church at English Point, with the customary solemnities. In the evening a quantity of lumber intended for the Chapel School-house at Red Bay, which had been carried from St. John's to English Point by mistake, and which but for this opportunity might never have reached its destination, was stowed on the deck of the Church-ship, ready for removal on the morrow.

Tuesday, June 28.—The Church-ship weighed for St. Modeste, (ten miles), and, arriving, early, Divine Service was performed in the morning at a house on a neighbouring island; and in the evening at Lause au Diable. On all such occasions the Bishop delivered an address. After his return, at six o'clock, P. M., which lay at Western St. Modeste, Messrs. Gifford and Hutchinson rowed across Black Bay, that they might remain the night at Eastern St. Modeste, and prepare the people for a service there the next morning.

Wednesday, (St. Peter's Day)—At the request of the people the Services of the Day were performed on board, with a baptism in the afternoon. Both services were well attended. A grave-yard was to have been consecrated, (for which purpose chiefly the Bishop had visited the place) but in consequence of a common Labrador difficulty, or delicacy, the want of nails the fence, for which all the other materials were provided, could not be put up, and the consecration was necessarily postponed.

Thursday, June 30.—The Church-ship sailed to Red Gifford's mission, and nearly eighty miles from Rich and St. John's Island. Two Services were performed on board. The lumber was landed for the Chapel School-room, the sills of which were already laid.

Friday, July 1.—Morning Service with confirmation on board the Church-ship, and immediately after the Bishop consecrated a Grave-yard, which was well and securely faced. It was intended to sail for Battle Harbour in the evening, but the wind was contrary.—Evening Service was performed on board, and afterwards the Bishop and his party drank tea with Mr. Gifford's lot, a fisherman, and formerly a blacksmith in Jersey, and a most devoted and tried friend to the Missions and the Church.

Saturday, July 2.—Mr. Gifford took leave at daybreak, and the Church-ship sailed, hoping, though the wind was ahead, to reach Chateau Bay before night; but after being out twelve hours, and only making six miles, the Captain bore up, and the Church-ship was again at Red Bay, and Mr. Gifford on board by 6 o'clock.

Monday, July 4.—The second attempt to proceed to the Northward was more successful than that of Saturday. After a fine run the Church-ship reached Battle Harbour, a distance of sixty miles, by 2 o'clock, P. M. Bendell, the resident agent, came on board, and greeted the Bishop with his customary kindness and civility. The Bishop went on shore and took possession of a new parsonage house, built under Mr. Disney's direction, into which Mr. Hutchinson's goods were moved.

Tuesday, July 6.—Two public Services were performed on board, at which some infants were baptized, and several sick persons were visited and ministered to in their own houses.

May July 11.—The Church-ship started at break of day for Seal Islands, or Venison Islands, as the wind might show. The winds were light and contrary, and Veni Tickle was only reached in time to make arrangements for Services on the following day.

Day, July 12.—Two services were celebrated in the excellent harbour of the Venison Islands, to the largest congregations ever yet assembled on board.—Five children were baptized or admitted into the Ch. The Bishop also consecrated a grave-yard adjoined by Messrs. Slade's worthy agent, Mr. Howe.

Wednesday, July 13.—Removed from Venison Island to Boulter's (nine miles) to the numerous fine harbours (though nameless) with which the Labrador coast is so mercifully provided. This was the Bishop's first visit to Boulter's Rock. Four or five families reside in the immediate neighbourhood, and others at a short distance. The Church-ship arrived too late for the people, (who were all busily engaged with their fish,) to prepare themselves for Morning Service, but nearly all came in the afternoon, and appeared much gratified and grateful.

(To be continued.)

Youth's Department.

GOD HATH A VOICE.

God hath a voice that ever is heard,
In the peal of the thunder, the chirp of the bird;
It comes in the torrent, all rapid and strong,
In the streamlet's soft gush as it ripples along;
It breathes in the zephyr, just kissing the bloom,
It lives in the rush of the sweeping Simoom;
Let the hurricane whistle, or warblers rejoice,
What do they tell us but God hath a voice?

God hath a presence, and that we may see
Unfolded in the flower, the leaf of the tree;
In the sun or the moon-day, the star of the night,
In the storm-cloud of darkness, the rainbow of light;
In the waves of the ocean, the furrows of land;
In the mountain of granite, the atom of sand;
Turn where you may from the sky to the sod,
Where can ye gaze that ye see not a God?

THE HISTORY OF ONE GLASS OF WINE.—We find in Harper's Magazine for April a very interesting history of the birth, parentage, and rise to power of the present Emperor of France. Included in that article we also find the history of one glass of wine, as follows:

"But there is another party who repudiate the claims of the Bourbons, and espouse the cause of the Orleans branch of the family. The Duke of Orleans, the oldest son of King Louis Philippe, was also heir to all whatever rights his royal father could transmit. He was a noble young man, and universally popular. On a morning he invited two companions to breakfast with him, and also together to take his departure from Paris to join the regiment. In the conviviality of the hour he drank too much wine. He had become intoxicated. He was in any respect a dissipated man. His character was lofty and noble. But in that joyous hour, he *drank a glass too much.* He slightly lost the balance of his body, and of his mind. Bidding adieu to his companions, he entered his carriage. But for that extra glass of wine, he would have kept his seat. He leaped from the carriage. But for that extra glass he would have alighted on his feet. His head first struck the pavement. Senseless, and bleeding, he was taken into a beer-shop, and died. The extra glass of wine, overthrew the Orleans dynasty; confiscated their property of one hundred millions of dollars, and sent the whole family into exile."

WHEN DOES EDUCATION COMMENCE.—Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look, with a father's nod of approbation, or his sight of reproof; with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance; with a handful of flowers in green and dewy meadows; with bird's nests admired, but not touched; with humming-bees and grass-bedewed; with pleasant walks in shady lanes; and with thoughts directed, by sweet and kindly tones and words, to nature, to beauty, to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the Source of all good—to God himself.

AN APPEAL TO THE YOUNG.—A young man has lately been convicted in Virginia of robbing the mail, and has been sentenced to the Penitentiary. There is an affecting and melancholy incident connected with this young man's criminal history, which goes to show that the strength of parental affection. When the father heard that his son had been arrested on the charge of robbing the mail, he exclaimed "Have my gray hairs been brought to see this?" and thus fell. He was taken to his bed, and died in a few days, a broken heart. If the young would not bring the gray hairs of their parents to the grave in sorrow, let them avoid the first entanglements to sin. Once in the downward path, they know not where they will stop.

THE BIBLE.—The Bible is a window in this place of time, through which we look into eternity.