

fear of admitting the applicants too easily, and unadvisedly repelling them, and was still apprehensive that in various cases he might have erred. His very anxiety, however, was a kind of security for his keeping a due medium—and I am persuaded that, upon the whole, his part had been properly done—since much, after all, must be left to be settled between the individuals and their God.

I proceeded afterwards, in company with the same two Clergymen, to sleep at St. Elizabeth, twenty-one miles from Rawdon, where we put up with the only family in the place which is wholly Protestant. Mr. Bourne was on his way to keep a stated appointment at L'Assumption, where there is a small Protestant congregation.

The next morning I went alone to Lake Mashinongé, a distance of twenty-four miles. A great part of the road lies through the woods, in the depth of which I met a Roman-catholic funeral-party. Lake Mashinongé is a rude and obscure settlement, never before visited by a Bishop, attached to the charge of the Rev. N. Guérout, who had come over to meet me from the Rivière du Loup. The simplicity of a boy, of whom I inquired for Mr. Guérout, was rather characteristic of the state of things in the settlement. He informed me that the minister was "at uncle David's," a person whom, apparently, he presumed to be sufficiently described to anybody by that appellation. With uncle David I accordingly put up, at one of the houses scattered along the lake shore; and under his roof, in a room which had a bed in one corner, roughly fitted-up with temporary seats for the congregation, and conveniences for the performance of the service, I preached and confirmed fifteen young persons. All the congregation knelt in prayer; all made the responses; and all who were able took part in the singing. Nothing can exceed their respect and kindness towards their Clergy. Mr. Benson, the catechist, for some years stationed among them, has been obliged to move away, their poverty not enabling them to support the school, from which, as from others similarly situated, the government salary has been withdrawn since the distractions of the country commenced, and he finding it impossible to live upon his stipend as catechist. He still visits them upon Sundays; and Mr. Guérout, who lives twenty-four miles off, separated, in summer, by a desperate kind of road, has made arrangements also for affording them his ministrations at stated intervals. The great evil of the settlement and neighbourhood is intermarriage with Roman Catholics. After the confirmation, I went with Mr. Guérout to the Rivière du Loup, on the shore of the St. Lawrence, which here expands itself into Lake St. Peter. Almost our whole length of way was through wild woods, by a road which barely admitted the passage of our vehicles. Mr. Guérout received me at his own house.

The next day I held a confirmation in the diminutive Protestant church, which is of stone, and substantially built. Only ten persons were confirmed. Between forty and fifty were present. The same cause which I have just mentioned, as operating injuriously at the Lake settlement, has been here felt in a similar manner; and the very interrupted ministrations which have been heretofore afforded to our people since the formation of the mission, have but imperfectly counteracted the mischief. Some instances of defection have occurred; and some minds have wavered between two opinions: in other examples, much