

Missionary Intelligence.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

VISITATION OF THE LORD BISHOP—1853.

Concluded from last week.

Thursday, Sept. 8.—Detained all day in Barrow Harbour by strong head winds. Service was performed on board the Church-Ship, and the Bishop called at the cottages, and visited a spot of ground selected for a grave-yard.

Friday, Sept. 9.—The Church-Ship left Barrow Harbour and the Mission of King's Cove this morning, and reached Catalina (about forty miles) in little more than five hours, where the Bishop was received by the Rev. Mr. Netten, and on the following morning.

Saturday, Sept. 10.—The Rev. Mr. Bayly arrived from Bonavista. After prayers in the Church at Catalina the Bishop with Messrs. Bayly and Walsh, walked to Bonavista (ten miles) and arrived just in time for the afternoon Service. On entering the town they were saluted by volleys of scaling guns and a large display of flags along the road.

Sunday, Sept. 11.—Mr. Walsh said the prayers, and Mr. Bayly assisted the Bishop at the Holy Table.—Fifty persons communicated with the Clergy. In the afternoon the Church was more crowded than any person remembered to have seen it before, and a larger number of candidates presented than at any previous Confirmation. The psalmody this evening was assisted by a piano at the house of one of Mr. Bayly's kind neighbours: the first that had been heard since the departure from Forteau.

Monday, Sept. 12.—Service in the Church-ship morning and evening, and in the evening the Bishop preached. The rest of the day was spent in visiting the principal families, and was closed with psalmody.

Tuesday, Sept. 13.—There was again Divine Service this morning, and the Bishop had the satisfaction of taking leave of many of the Congregation, rich and poor, at the Church-door; while others attended him with their much respected Minister through the principal street, and the roads towards Catalina, where the Bishop returned on board the Church-Ship, after the first and only separation from her during the whole visitation. There was a necessity for such separation on this occasion, on account of the want of shelter in the harbour, or road, of Bonavista. After Service in the Church at Catalina, the whole party drank tea with a worthy planter and trader, who has, out of slender means, and with a large family, assisted most liberally and cheerfully in the erection of a suitable and very comfortable Parsonage for the Rev. Mr. Netten.

Wednesday, Sept. 14.—Confirmation with an Address, as usual, and followed by the Holy Communion, was duly celebrated in the Church at Catalina this morning. The Churches here and at Bonavista stand greatly in need of enlargement, and were the means of the inhabitants equal to their wants and wishes, many changes for the better, both in accommodation and appearance, would quickly be made. In the evening Mr. Walsh preached. The new Parsonage was then inaugurated, the Bishop and his friends using it for the first time for tea, and concluding with prayers, Scripture, and psalmody. Within a month or six weeks it is hoped the good missionary may remove into his goodly Parsonage,—very goodly in comparison of the cabin he has so patiently occupied for five years.

Thursday, Sept. 15.—The Bishop having taken leave of Messrs. Bayly and Netten the preceding evening, removed this morning to Trinity, and was there received by the Rural Dean (the Rev. Mr. Wood) and his Curate (the Rev. Mr. Crouch). The Rev. Mr. Boland also, from St. George's Bay, was awaiting the Bishop's arrival to offer himself for Priest's Orders at the Ordination, which it was understood by announcement was to be held in the Church of his settlement on Sunday the 26th instant.

Friday, Sept. 16.—On this day the usual gale of the autumnal equinox with the heavy rain, prevented all visits and business on shore, beyond attendance at the Church.

Saturday, Sept. 17.—The gale continued all day—and it was an occasion of thankfulness that the Church-ship was in so safe a harbour, and that no important matters required attention on shore. A few visits were made in the evening.

Sunday, Sept. 18.—The wind had abated this morning and the rain ceased, and the Bishop was enabled to cross the harbour to Salmon Cove, where he met Mr. Wood and a large congregation at 10 o'clock.—

The Church was full to overflowing, and thirty-eight well-ordered, and it is hoped well-prepared, candidates were confirmed. The Service was not concluded till 1 o'clock, and the wind being ahead, it was 3 o'clock before the Bishop with Mr. Wood reached the Church-Ship. Afternoon Service, in the Church at Trinity, commenced at half-past 3 o'clock, when seventy-seven more candidates were presented by Mr. Wood, and confirmed. The Bishop preached at each Service. This is the first Sunday during the voyage on which it has been possible to hold two Confirmations in different Churches.

Monday, Sept. 19.—This morning the settlement and Church of English Harbour were visited, and Divine Service celebrated, at which the Bishop preached.—The Candidates for Confirmation of this settlement had met the Bishop yesterday at Salmon Cove. As the wind was ahead the Bishop with his friends returned to Trinity (six miles) by the road.

Tuesday, Sept. 20.—The Bishop remained in harbour chiefly to receive or admit visitors on board his vessel, and to return or acknowledge the civilities of many attentive friends.

Wednesday, St. Matthew's Day.—The anniversary of the Consecration of the Cathedral was chosen for the consecration of a neat little structure at Trouty, about five miles from Trinity. The Clergy were rowed in a boat to the head of one of the arms of this beautiful harbour, where they crossed a narrow neck of land, and took boat again, in the Bay, and arrived at Trinity by 11 o'clock. Though the day was not favourable, several persons followed, by the road, from Trinity. The Bishop was assisted in the Service of Consecration by the Rev. Messrs. Wood, Crouch, and Freer, and afterwards in the Holy Communion by Mr. Wood. Mr. Walsh with the other candidates for Holy Orders remained at Trinity preparing their exercises, &c. The grave yard was consecrated in the afternoon, the Bishop and party returned as they came by boats; and, of course, the latter part of the journey in the dark.

Thursday, Sept. 22.—Ten weary hours were consumed in making ten miles to the harbour of Old Bonaventure in the Church-Ship; and, of course, no Service could be performed on the shore that day, but on

Friday, Sept. 23.—Morning Service was performed in the Church at New Bonaventure, to which the Clergy walked. Returning in the same way, Confirmation for the settlements was given in the unfinished but commodious Church at Old Bonaventure. After this Service the Church-Ship was towed out of the harbor with the view of returning to Trinity, but as it was then nearly dark and the wind very light, it was thought more prudent to return for the night.

Saturday, Sept. 24.—The Church-Ship returned to Trinity; and the Candidates for Holy Orders, who had been engaged in writing during the Bishop's absence, were examined on board by the Bishop, assisted by the Rural Dean, and the Rev. Mr. Smith: the latter having arrived the preceding day from King's Cove to take part in the Ordination.

Sunday, Sept. 25.—This last and crowning Service of the visitation was celebrated in due order in St. Paul's Church, Trinity, at the time of the usual Morning Service. Prayers were said by the Rev. Mr. Smith, and an appropriate and excellent Sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Wood, on 2d Timothy, 3, 10. The candidates (two for Deacon's Orders and two for Priest's) were presented by the Rural Dean, who together with Mr. Smith assisted the Bishop in laying on of hands. Mr. John Moreton, brother of the exemplary Missionary at Greenspond, and Mr. Josiah Darrell, Student of the Theological Institution in St. John's, were ordained Deacons: and the Rev. Mr. Boland, Missionary of St. George's Bay, and the Rev. Mr. Walsh, Missionary at Island and Bishop's Coves, in Conception Bay, were ordained Priests: a very large number of the congregation communicated with the Clergy. In the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Smith preached to a crowded congregation, and at a special service in the evening the Bishop preached on the appropriate text, "And we beseech you, brethren, to know them which labour among you, and are over you in the Lord and admonish you: and to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake." (1 Thes. v. 12, 13). By few congregations, it is believed, would this exhortation be more cordially responded to, if any judgement may be formed from the kind and respectful attention shewn to the Bishop and all of the Clergy during their sojourn in "this good and pleasant place." With the services of this holy and happy day, the special business of the visitation concluded. The Church-Ship, however, lingered two

days longer at Trinity, and on each day the Services in the Church were well attended. The newly-ordained Priests preached in turn.

On *Wednesday, Sept. 28*, the anchor was weighed for the last (the forty-second) time, and in the evening of the same day the Church-Ship was in her old resting-place in St. John's harbour; having carried the "Blessing" of her departure through the whole voyage of fifteen weeks:—blessed in her coming in as in her going out. On the following morning the Bishop and his companions landed to attend the Service of St. Michael and all Angels in the Cathedral; fully prepared to join in the beautiful Collect appointed for the day, which they had so much reason to believe had been graciously heard and answered in their case; and to thank that everlasting God by whose appointment His holy angels had succoured and defended them by land and by sea. To Him be all the praise through Jesus Christ. Amen. S. D. G.

Youths' Department.

A CHILD'S THOUGHTS.

The idea which runs through these lines, and which is so beautifully and naturally carried out, it is said was expressed by a little boy five years old. The whole piece is true to a child's fancy.

O, I long to lie, dear mother,
On the cold and fragrant grass,
With nought but the sky above my head,
And the shadowing clouds that pass.

And I want the bright, bright sunshine,
All round about my bed,
I'll close my eyes, and God will think
Your little boy is dead!

Then Christ will send an angel
To take me up to him;
He will bear me slow and steadily,
Far through the ether dim,

He will gently, gently lay me
Close to the Saviour's side,
And when I'm sure that we're in heaven,
My eyes I'll open wide.

And I'll look among the angels
That stand about the throne,
Till I find my sister Mary,
For I know, she must be one.

And when I find her, mother,
We will go away alone,
And I will tell her how we've mourned
All the while she has been gone.

O! I shall be delighted
To hear her speak again—
Though I know she'll ne'er return to us—
To ask her would be vain!

So I'll put my arms around her,
And look into her eyes,
And remember all I said to her,
And all her sweet replies.

And then I'll ask the angel
To take me back to you—
He'll bear me, slow and steadily,
Down through the ether blue.

And you'll only think, dear mother,
I have been out to play,
And have gone to sleep beneath a tree
This sultry summer day.

THE WIDOW.—It was a cold and bleak evening in a most severe winter. The snow, driven by the furious north wind, was piled into broad and deep banks along our streets. Few dared, or were willing, to venture abroad. It was a night which the poor will not soon forget.

In a most miserable and shattered tenement, somewhat remote from any other habitation, there then resided an aged widow, all alone, and yet not alone.

During the weary day, in her excessive weakness, she had been unable to step beyond her door-stone, or to communicate her wants to any friend. Her last morsel of bread had been long since consumed, and none heeded her destitution. She sat at evening, by her small fire, half-famished with hunger—from exhaustion unable to sleep—preparing to meet the dreadful fate from which she knew not how she should be spared.

She had prayed that morning, in full faith, "Give me this day my daily bread," but the shadows of evening had descended upon her, and her faithful prayer had not been answered.

While such thoughts were passing through her weary mind, she heard the door suddenly open, and as suddenly shut again, and found deposited in her entry, by an unknown hand, a basket crowded with all those articles of comfortable food, which had all the sweetness of manna to her.