

convenience. They gave me eleven dollars, hoping I could return to them. They are a kind and hospitable people.

"The people at Danford Lake are generally very poor, yet they are willing to exert themselves; a few people told me they would give me twenty dollars a year if I could stay with them. On Easter Sunday the people turned out *en masse*—the little church was crowded. In the evening they travelled ten miles to the service. I have seldom felt better rewarded than on the last Sunday evening, with the soul-cheering manner in which those hardy sons of toil joined in the church services, and hailed my coming amongst them. It is at such times we can see the beauty of our incomparable liturgy.

"When I left Aylwin and Masham, the people were dissatisfied that I could not attend there oftener—they insisted on my giving them another service on Sunday. They called a meeting, as they are about to purchase a house if possible for \$650. They wished me to remain with them a month. Some of the people told me they had not a clergyman for eight—some, for fourteen years!! It is surprising that under such circumstances the people have not gone over to the sects. There are forty families in Wakefield, who yet hold to the Church of their fathers. I often feel ready to give up. The harvest is truly great but the labourers few, or, more properly speaking, *none*. I never felt so much the value of time as since my visit at the Gatineau.

"At Masham, although the day was very wet, we had a meeting of twenty heads of families, when they resolved on either building or purchasing a house for a parsonage. They formed a committee of seven, and then drew a note which they signed for three hundred dollars. I intended to have left at once but they would not suffer me. They kindly engaged to pay my expenses. This would make a very good mission if properly worked. The people must be encouraged, as they are afraid the Church will desert them."

These few extracts from the journal of this faithful man will afford some idea of the spiritual destitution which reigns in that portion of the deanery. The township of Aylwin alone contains a population of five hundred souls. As soon as I discovered this lamentable state of destitution, I wrote to a clergyman in Montreal, begging of him to try and enlist the kind sympathy of his congregation on behalf of our poor people, hoping they would make the exertion of sending one missionary to the Gatineau country. I made preparation last winter to spend a month up there—itinerating amongst them to preach and administer the sacraments, but as it was impossible to procure the assistance of any clergyman to take charge of this parish for one week, or even a day, I had reluctantly to abandon my intention.

The urgent necessity of the case will be sufficient apology for my