



VIEW OF QUEBEC.

all—a goodly load, as has been quaintly observed, for one good ship to carry all the way from England to Quebec. This pioneer bishop found on his arrival in his Episcopal city, neither church, parsonage, nor bishop's residence, and but nine clergymen in the whole Diocese—four chaplains, and five missionaries of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. It was at a time when the missionary spirit was at a low ebb in the Anglican Church. But the Church has never been so low in lack of spirit as to be without her heroes. And missionary heroes have been by no means unknown in our own country. It is a mistake to think that missionaries are those only who labor among the heathen in foreign lands. Those who have battled; and are to-day battling with the privations, the loneliness, the discomforts of work among early settlers, are missionaries in the highest and purest sense. And the early days of Church work in Quebec furnish bright examples of this. During the episcopate of the first bishop, for instance, a young man of wealth and noble birth, the fifth son of the seventh Earl of Galloway, came to spend his life and fortune upon the hard, rough lines of pioneer work in Quebec. No more honored name is there in Canada than that of the Hon. and Rev. Charles James Stewart, who afterwards became the second Bishop of Quebec. Canadians need not look out upon distant lands for heroes of the cross, when they have in the history of their own country as extraordinary instances of absolute self-abnegation, as those furnished by any regions under the sun. Space forbids us to enlarge upon the work done by this accomplished gentleman in the rude, rough days of the early settlement of Quebec. Such as he can realize to its full extent the meaning of the words "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these ye did it unto me." Bishop G. J. Mountain, the third Bishop of Quebec, whose portrait is shewn on the first page, gives the following account of a visit which he paid this self denying missionary :—

"My father (Bishop Jacob Mountain) was in England upon Church matters at the time, and I

went into the Eastern townships, at the desire of the late Duke of Richmond, then our Governor-in-chief, who was new in the country, and wished to collect information about the state and prospects of the Church in the more recent settlements, and to forward her interests. Hatley was then a place inhabited chiefly by Americans from the other side of the lines, and there was scarcely an individual in the entire tract of surrounding country with whom the Hon. Mr. Stewart could associate as a congenial companion in habits, manners, or attainments. 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 to 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 first Bishop of Quebec, Dr. Jacob Mountain, had the unusually long episcopate of thirty-two years, and died in 1825, the nine clergy of the beginning of his official work having increased to fifty-six

On his death, Dr Stewart was consecrated in the chapel of Lambeth Palace, second Bishop of Quebec; but we read that "the long journeys which he was obliged to undertake were a tax upon his declining strength." These journeys extended sometimes as far as Kingston and Belleville, and even York (Toronto) and farther west.

Dr. G. J. Mountain, son of the first Bishop of Quebec, was consecrated Co-adjutor Bishop in 1836, and very soon afterwards, in 1837, Bishop Stewart passed away, and the episcopate of Quebec once more was represented by a Mountain. Many still living cherish the memory of this second Dr. Mountain with fondest feelings; but his career