

boat was picked up with nothing to show whence it came, what had happened or to whom it belonged. On arriving at Mutton Bay, leaving the Bishop on board, I landed and spent the day with our people.

Sunday, July 1st, was a day to be remembered as it happened to be the first occasion upon which our Bishop had been able to be at Mutton Bay on the Lord's day. A Confirmation was held in the morning with five candidates, three of whom were middle-aged men. The Holy Communion followed and the majority of the Congregation, numbering sixty-five, communicated. In the afternoon His Lordship visited a sick young man, and after a few kind earnest words, administered to him the Holy Communion. Then, after taking tea at Mr. Buffett's, we met again at seven o'clock in the Church for Evening Service. The Congregation exceeded that of the morning. The Service was hearty and bright, and the Sermon on the subject of the day, was plain and full of teaching, which the people could thoroughly understand and appreciate, so that it touched the hearts of both Pastor and People. On talking with some of the families before going on board, I found they were delighted with His Lordship's visit, and spoke as if he had left some words with them, that they would never forget.

On Monday morning we moved on and anchored at Old Post. The Bishop now went by boat first to Tabatiere to see the Robertsons, and afterwards visited Mrs. Gallichan, in order that he might have a kind word with as many of the people as possible, and returning to the ship we left for Grosse Isle, and there we harboured for the night. Here I spent the evening with a family who have lived upwards of fifty years quite alone on the Island, which is some five miles from the mainland. During the past winter, although the distance is so short, it was impossible to move to and fro, and consequently, with one exception, they had no communication with their neighbours, from the end of November until the end of April. These people signal their greetings on Christmas Eve by fires, which are returned from the hills at Tabatiere, and they also indicate the number of seals caught by an agreed-upon number of fires on New Year's Eve. I was present in 1898 on the mainland and wit-

nessed this curious system of signalling; it was both quaint and interesting. On Tuesday we continued our voyage to St. Augustine. Passing through "the Run" or Rigolet during the morning our attention was called by Commander Wakeham from the bridge to a field of ice ahead. But before we reached it we landed at a very comfortable home and held a solemn Service, at which two members of Mr. Robin's family were confirmed. Some two hours later we steamed into Cumberland Harbour and remained there in fog and rain until Friday, when the weather changed and the ice cleared away from our course, allowing us to proceed on our way. We stopped for a while at L'Anse au Portage and Shecatika and made harbour for the night in Baie des Roches. After tea we went on shore and held Divine Service in a poor fisherman's cottage, the summer house of one of our families. All the people in the harbour soon came together, eager to see and to listen to their Bishop, who gave them a stirring Address with illustrations, thus enabling his hearers to obtain a good idea of his subject. At this Service two more young people received the Gifts of Confirmation or the solemn Laying on of Hands.

On Saturday, as we still went on our way east, the ship was stopped and we were landed at Lydia's Cove. Its owner, Mr. Joseph Welman, a good Churchman, lives both winter and summer at some considerable distance from any of the other settlers. He had met with great and sad bereavements since the Bishop's last visit to his house six years ago, for he had lost his father, his wife and his eldest daughter. When we arrived he was absent with two of his children, a boy and a girl, resetting some nets, which he had been obliged to take up, owing to the ice. On seeing "La Canadienne," however, he at once left his work to come home to meet his Lordship and have his children confirmed. The whole family entered earnestly into the Service, joining in the singing and responding in an audible voice, in a way seldom met with in our Mission, showing that, when their Missionary is not with them, they still maintain the Services and Worship of Almighty God among themselves, and that they are preparing to meet their dear ones gone before, whenever it shall please God to call them. Just as the Service ended the boat returned