

branch down Chapman Valley some sixteen miles long, well peopled and chiefly with members of the Church.

At Mecanoma we have Eagle Lake Road on the one side and an Eastern road on the other, from ten to sixteen miles of country again with numerous Church families.

At Commanda Creek, wild and wild as itself may be, there are roads branching east, west, and south with many Church people. At Nippissing village we were told of a place five miles north W. and of South East Bay twelve miles away (where the C. P. R. is to come), where there are many members of our Church or who were so in former years. All these persons *never see a parson or hear a Church service* from year's end to year's end, and whose children are frequently unbaptized, and who gradually fall away from the influences of religion altogether.

We leave the report to speak for itself,

there not having been any attempt at garnishing, feeling certain that this simple statement of facts would tell more on the hearts of God's children than any colored account that the cleverest writer can give. We knew many hearts will be pained by what has been written, sorrowing that those for whom Jesus died should be lost through any supineness of His brethren. The impression made by the Bishop's visit has left nothing to desire; but the *hope of assistance* also created in the breasts of our perishing brethren makes a demand upon us that we should say, one and all, "God helping us these people shall be helped, and as far as we can do it they shall be saved." God grant that this feeling may animate the hearts of all who read this tour, and then the hope which has been raised in the north is certain to be satisfied and the name of Jesus glorified.

The Lodge in the Wilderness.

SOON after my arrival, I was informed of an isolated Settlement at a considerable distance from the place of my residence. Its original elements were Emigrants from England: a father and his five sons, who with their wives and little children, had about thirty years before become sojourners in the heart of one of the deepest solitudes. They purchased a tract of wild, swamp encircled land. This they subjected to cultivation, and by unremitting industry, rendered it adequate to their subsistence and comfort. The sons, and the son's sons had in their turn become fathers of families, so that the population of this singular little spot comprise four generations. They were described as constituting a peaceful and virtuous community, with a government among themselves purely patriarchal. Excluded from the blessings and privileges of public worship, it was said, that a deep sense of religion, influencing the heart and conduct, had been pre-

served by steadily assembling on the Sabbath, and reading the Scriptures, with the Liturgy of the Church of England. The pious ancestor of the Colony, whose years now exceed fourscore, had at their removal to this Hermitage, established his eldest son as lay reader. This simple ministration, aided by holy example, has so shared the blessing from heaven, that all the members of this miniature commonwealth held fast the hope and faith of the gospel.

I was desirous of visiting this peculiar people, and of ascertaining whether such glorious and precious fruits could derive nourishment from so simple a root. A journey which I had to make across that section of the country afforded me the wished for opportunity. I resolved therefore so to contrive my journey as to be witness to their Sunday devotions, and with the earliest dawn of that consecrated day, I left the house of a friend where I had lodged the preceding night, being far-