

Bay Company's Agent, and taking a short walk to get a view of the Mingan River, we went on board, leaving Mr. Le Gallais to visit the fifty miles of the Coast, lying west of Mingan, while I was to accompany His Lordship over the four hundred miles eastward, in the direction of the Straits of Belle Isle.

On Saturday afternoon, therefore, we arrived at Natashquan, went on shore, and were kindly received by Mr. Fred LeGrand, who entertained His Lordship, while I accompanied Mr. Le Bel to the Natashquan Post Office and obtained my mail.

Sunday being a fine day, nearly all on board had the privilege of taking part in the worship and praise of Almighty God; the officers and crew attending Mass at the Roman Catholic Church, while Commander Wakelam brought His Lordship and myself on shore to Mr. Le Grand's, where we held Divine Service, i.e., Morning Prayer and Holy Communion, and His Lordship, for the sake of the young men present, gave an Address on the privileges and blessings attached to Confirmation. After receiving the Bread of Life we were the better fitted for our journey and our work.

Service being ended, Mr. Le Grand invited us to remain on shore for dinner, after which we returned to the ship at one o'clock, and steamed away round Natashquan Point to Casco. Here we were met by Mr. H. P. Boyle who had prepared five candidates for Confirmation. At seven o'clock His Lordship came on shore and held a bright and inspiring Service in the humble home of one of our fishermen. The occasion was a very solemn one, and one to be remembered, the people giving great attention to the Bishop's words. On returning to the ship and reviewing the proceedings of this happy Lord's Day, one could not help trusting that God's unseen Hand was indeed over our people, leading them to enter more and more earnestly into His Holy Service, and to live more and more according to His Holy Will.

On Monday morning we reached Romaine, where I went on shore to see Mr. J. Black, the Hudson's Bay Agent, who shows us every kindness as we pass up and down on our long winter journeys.

On Tuesday, the 25th after some pleasant rolling, we anchored in Coacochoo Bay, and, dinner ended, we rowed to

Wolf Bay, some six miles, to visit three families and confirm a young man. But our candidate was out fishing, and we therefore held a short Service with an Address, which was much appreciated. Next day, on our way to Harrington, we sighted a trading schooner aground under the lee of an Island. Our ship's head was at once turned towards the stranded vessel, which, when reached, (to our surprise), required no assistance, but expected to float off at the next high tide and come into the harbour. The weather continued fine and moderate, and consequently, in due time, the vessel floated, as her captain expected, without any further trouble. On reaching Harrington, we went on shore, and I at once set to work to collect my young people so that they might be confirmed the same evening. At nine o'clock, therefore, we met at our beautiful little Church, and had a good Congregation, and three candidates received the Laying on of Hands. His Lordship gave the people a touching Address and strongly advised the candidates to keep and guard their Confirmation Gifts by using the means of Grace, and especially the Holy Communion of the Body and Blood of Christ. We remained on shore for the night and met together early the next morning, when His Lordship celebrated, and two of the candidates received the Bread of Life, the third being obliged to go out with his master fishing. After breakfast, while the Bishop was taking a few photographs of the Church and school, I went across the harbour and visited two old people, offering Prayer for them and committing them to God. On my return we were on board and steamed away to Little Mecatina. On leaving the harbour on Friday morning, we met the mail boat sailing up the Coast, and since the weather was rough, in order to interview the mail-courier, we returned. Here we met Mr. Willis, one of our Lay Readers and teachers, who was travelling with the post to another part of the Mission. The Post Office Inspector's duty was soon over, we at once went out again and presently reached Whale Head.

On Saturday morning we left for Mutton Bay against a head sea and strong wind. Not long after going out of the harbour, one of the officers on the bridge sighted a small boat full of water. The ship was stopped and after manouevring in a circle, the