The medicine chests had to be looked to, books for those who could read provided, and comforts packed for those who should fall sick.

The medicine chests were all fitted and filled from the Rector's Dispensary, and doing this, and visiting personally all who formed the expedition, made every spring a very busy time for him.

All being ready on a certain day a special service in the church was held for the Ice-hunters and their families;—a service deeply tinged with pathos as it was felt by the worshippers, that possibly a whole crew, and in all probability some of the men then present, would never see that church or their homes again.

After prayers for protection and godly adomnition, the men went on board and the fleet was towed to sea, in single file, through the long channel that had been made beforehand through the ice.

Eight years after Mr. Bullock's induction, Sir Thomas Cochrane, then Governor of Newfoundland, visited the Parish of Trinity in his yacht, the Forte, and knowing the Rector's acquaintance with the coast, acquired when on the survey, induced him to take passage in his yacht and visit settlements where no clergyman had ever been.

This excursion, lasting for six weeks was full of work: piloting the ship; visiting the families of the settlers; teaching and preaching; planning for the appointment of clergymen, or in default of them, godly laymen to minister in these destitute places; baptizing nearly one hundred children, and preparing adults for baptism at a future time.