

Visit to Rosseau.

On the Monday morning Mr. Thomas Lloyd, for many years a city missionary in Manchester, received the Bishop's license to act as lay-reader, and assist the Rev. Mr. Cole in his Mission of Bracebridge and vicinity. After a day or two spent in visiting, the start was made for Rosseau at 10 a.m., on Thursday morning. It was a tedious journey: a thaw had rendered the snow very rotten and treacherous under the horse's feet. Twenty out of the thirty miles had been accomplished, and then, on ahead could be discerned the unwelcome sight of seven heavily loaded teams, completely blocking up the narrow track, and crawling along at snail's pace. They had been two days on the road, and had only made five miles owing to the bad condition of the snow, besides having had to throw off the greater part of the stuff they carried. Within six miles of their destination, evening coming on, and no house being at hand to offer shelter, it was reluctantly decided by the party to turn back, and put up for the night at Ullswater, three miles in their rear. Arriving at this place the best accommodation that could be had was sought for, but it proved to be very scanty. The Bishop, Mr. Crompton, and two teamsters shared a common bedroom: the Bishop occupying a hard mattress on the bedstead, and Mr. Crompton being provided with a shake-down on the floor. While the party slept, nature, at the bidding of her Master, did a good work for the weary travellers; when they started in the morning the ground was hardened by the frost, and the road consequently in a very fair condition. They reached Rosseau on Friday afternoon, and that evening and the following day were spent in visiting. On Sunday, morning and evening services