

*State of the Parish generally.*

As far as I am able to judge it is steadily progressing. As a proof of this, I find a greater interest is now taken in parochial temporalities by the young people, which was not the case formerly; and I feel persuaded, as the wants of the parish are being more developed, the younger portion of it will come forward to sustain its character. Many I know, that once never gave a mite to the Diocesan Church Society's fund, now do it cheerfully. Into this duty of giving a part of their substance, wherewithal the Lord hath blessed them, they require to be gently led, by degrees,—to reason with such as refuse or do it grudgingly as to the propriety of giving, by which, I venture to affirm, they will soon be induced to take a deep and lively interest for their Church, into whose bosom they were admitted at baptism. I would further state, for future encouragement, that the Eastern Shores of this diocese are to become one of the strongholds of the Church. At present, our noble Church Societies are doing a great work for them. Let that work be continued, in humble reliance on the wise Shepherd of the Church universal, then, ere long, greater and better results will likely follow. Never let us "despise the day of small things."

*Parochial Visiting.*

In this department of duty I am always engaged every time I leave home for any out-post service. These visits resemble the good seed strown around: much of it takes deep root in a fertile soil,—being watered from above, brings forth spiritual fruit. Many an opportunity I have had, during my residence on these shores, of testifying to the fact. Many a soul has been blessed; many a heavy, guilty-laden sinner, relieved; many a despairing one cheered, by ministerial visiting. God alone shall have the praise. I will mention one instance of this. A poor afflicted female member of the Church, residing at Marie Joseph, was for years bowed down with bodily ailment and spiritual grief—laboring under a severe nervous affection and other complaints. While the surveying vessel *Gulnare* happened to be lying in the Cove I solicited Dr. Stratton, surgeon of the ship, to visit her. His opinion was that she might continue in that painful state some few years, but, in all probability, it would soon terminate her mortal career. My principal object in visiting this afflicted one was to induce her to seek the Heavenly Physician for the cure of her sin-sick soul. Her only reply for some time was, her sins were great and she did not think they would be pardoned,—adding, the evil spirit was continually tempting her to destroy herself, and often she had to be narrowly watched, lest his Satanic influence should prevail. Still I went on praying by her side every time I visited her, and, at leaving, I urged her to pray, too, when I would be absent. It was a difficult task to begin, but at length, being moved by a higher and holier power, she did so. Our prayers, I am sure, have been answered. She still lives, not a sufferer, as formerly, but,