

Jan. 1, 1851.—Had service at Windsor, near Mr. Chapman's, at 10½ A. M., and at Ely at 6 P. M.; 15 miles travelled.

2.—Service at Nutting's School house near Danville. Tolerable attendance. Here I was kindly entertained by Mr. Olney, the old man before mentioned. 23 miles.

3.—Service at Tingwick at 1½ o'clock, and after second lesson baptized five children of one family, which had lately come from the U. States, where they had no opportunity of baptism by a church clergyman; and the dissenters refused to baptise the children, save on the conformity of the parents, which they would not give.

The school-house was filled, though a week-day, and several of the people came a long distance on snow-shoes through the woods. 14 miles.

4.—Drove 14 miles to Cassidy's, in Kingsey.

5.—Drove to Warwick, met a small congregation, and baptized 4 children. They promised a larger attendance the next time. In the evening had service at Cassidy's. 14 miles. From this to my next station is 78 miles.

6.—To Melbourne, 18 miles.

7.—To Lennoxville, 28 miles.

8.—To Bury, 21 miles.

9.—To day went with Rev. J. Kemp to Lingwick, 13 miles, had service, at which as large a number as usually assembled, met. Returned to Mr. Kemp's in the evening, 26 miles.

10.—Went on to Eaton. 8 miles.

11.—To Clifton, 14 miles.

12.—Had service in the morning at my appointed hour of 10½ A. M. After which, I proceeded on my way to Hereford, 15 miles distant, to fulfil an appointment at 6, P. M.; but after going 4 miles with much difficulty, I found the roads in the woods in such a bad state (having been scarcely at all travelled) that I reluctantly turned round and went to Eaton. This was the first appointment which I was unable to keep. Every time I have passed over the road from Clifton to Hereford, I have suffered exceedingly.

14.—Went to Hatley, through the woods, via Compton, where I called on the Rev. Mr. Reid, who promised to make up for Hereford the missed service, and further to assist me there during the winter.

16.—To Georgeville, 25 miles, and had service for a tolerable number.

17.—Service at the Outlet, where I should have been without a congregation, had not the schoolmaster with a number of grown-up scholars remained. Of the people there were only four. Not a move from the people during service, and no responses, save from a little boy whom I brought with me, and whose tiny voice could scarcely be heard above the wind which whistled through the dilapidated school-house. Same day returned to Hatley, 25 miles. This was a hard journey—such a thaw and then such holes in the road. This being the end of my circuit, I repose for some days.

26, Sunday.—Had service at Hardwood Hill, where I found collected almost as many people as if it were fine, who repaid me for struggling through the violence of a snow-storm and the worse difficulty of an untravelled road. Here, I dare say, there would be "preaching" enough, did not the preachers find the road such a barrier. Returned same day to Mr. Wurtele's—one service, and travelling 12 miles having occupied 8 hours.

27.—Drove to Melbourne, and found Mr. Lloyd, who had promised to perform a service for me at Windsor, ill; returned 7 miles, found no one at the place, the people having understood, I learned, that the hour was 10, A. M., instead of 2½ P. M.; though at the hour they understood, they did not assemble in consequence of the roughness of the morning and the unbroken state of the roads. Got back to Melbourne, having travelled 23 miles.

28.—On my way to a back station, I took the road to Kingsey, where I staid overnight at the Rev. Mr. Balfour's. 12 miles.

29.—The storm which began yesterday afternoon continued to-day and the day following with unabated violence, only changing from one species of severity to another. In these back parts the roads were not broken for three days after the storm had ceased; so that all this time I had to sit unwillingly idle. And even could

I by any possibility have kept my appointed hours, there would not have been much use in it, since no one would stir out at such a time. One disadvantage, however, there was in my disappointment,—I could not give notice of other services.

Feb. 3.—Made my way to Melbourne, 12 miles. 4.—To Lennoxville, 28 miles. 7.—To Bury, 21 miles.

9, Sunday.—Mr. Kemp had kindly agreed to go to Lingwick, and allow me to take his duty; but a snow-storm which began yesterday and continued until 2½ o'clock to-day, prevented him, and even to his church scarcely any came.

10.—To-day there was to be a Meeting of the Church Society, at which several of the Clergy were expected; but none came save the Secretary, and there being but few people, the meeting fell through with a service and an admirable Sermon from the Secretary, enforcing the claims of the Society.

11.—To-day there was a similar meeting at Eaton, which I wished to attend, but could not, having a service at Clifton. Service at 3, p. m.—very few people present. Explained the Lord's Prayer—addressing myself familiarly to the school-children present. Gave a prayer-book to a churchwoman who had not had one for 17 years.

15.—Started for Hereford; but the roads were so soft in consequence of the last two days' thaw, which still continued, and besides, it rained so violently, I was fain to turn back, after going two miles. I had 30 miles to go, and I could not get over so much. I put up my horse—packed up a few books, &c., in a bundle, and started on foot for a corner of the Township in which were a good many people who, I heard, had little "preaching," and were chiefly Universalists. On my arrival I told the people that I would have service on the next day. At one house I was pressed very much to stay all night—I consented—after going to the school-house and getting the children to carry word home. From my entertainers I learned the truth of what I had heard, that the people were chiefly Universalists. I remarked, that as the people commonly went to hear all sorts of preachers, I supposed they would not object to hear a Clergyman of the Church of England. My hostess replied, Certainly not; and as for her part, she liked to hear any, one that preached "smart"—"true" you mean, I replied. "Oh no—I don't know what is true; I like to hear a man preach smart." She went further on to say, that the number of sects and their differences utterly distracted her, and made her doubt of every thing. I spoke of the Bible, if read with faith and prayer, as able to instruct her in all necessary doctrine. The Bible, she said, was a "romance" to her. Still, I insisted, despite the discouragements, her ignorance, and the lack of human instruction, would she but go on doing her duty as far as she knew, waiting patiently for further light, and praying earnestly for the promised teaching of the Spirit, she should not be ignorant of anything essential to her salvation. I referred her particularly to the following Scriptures—Ps. xxv. 14, cxix. 99. Jno. vii. 17. Her husband, an intelligent man, expressed himself pleased at seeing with his own eyes, in my prayer-book, the falsity of those misrepresentations which he had so frequently heard. The reasons for a liturgy and the propriety and order of our own, struck him much; and he listened with a good deal of apparent interest and conviction to the reasons why he should have his unbaptized children receive the holy Sacrament of Baptism. I gave him my last prayer-book.

16, Sunday.—A small congregation slowly assembled—either Universalists or unbaptized. Thinking that I might never have an opportunity again of preaching to them, and that they seldom have the happiness to hear such truths as are most needful for them, I preached on Acts ii. 37, 38, 39; and I spoke very plainly on the necessity of repentance and baptism, if they would escape the eternal ruin, which some do not believe at all, and others think they can escape, even when wilfully neglecting a sacrament "generally necessary to salvation." They listened attentively, and, at the end, some begged me to come again, and I promised to do so, if possible. The same evening I trudged back, pleased with the prospect of an opening for the truth in this neighbourhood. For the rest of the week I had no appointment, and grateful was the rest to my poor horse, as I could see in her increased vigour on the next journey.