

entreaty that we would not leave them without a Parson's visit. His Lordship patiently and kindly explained to them the financial condition of his Diocese, and though it grieved him sadly to do so, he could hold out *no hope* at present. The grief which this caused amongst them was *silent*, and I only wish those of our Church members who are so indifferent to the Missionary Diocese could have seen the looks and heard the sighs of their perishing brothers and sisters; had they done so, the sentence "Thy Kingdom come," would have rather a different effect on *Sunday* next when they are in *their comfortable Churches*, than it appears to have had hitherto. However, the evident pain of these people was more than I could see without trying to do something towards alleviation, and I offered to meet them for service *once a month*, if they were agreeable. They did indeed mean business, and preliminaries were soon settled. Amongst the company we found a very intelligent young man, who has been a great student, and in accordance with a suggestion from the Bishop, this young man will act as lay reader. His Lordship then held a shortened service, during which he gave them a most loving and affectionate address. As I have hinted, years had passed since the majority of these people attended the ministrations of their Church, but their manner of handling their Prayer Books, their hearty responding and the readiness with which they joined in the old chants, testified that *their professions of attachment to the Church* were not merely from the lip. We left them with hearts *aching for joy*, followed by the prayers, blessings, and *tears* of those poor sheep whom we had found in the wilderness. This is only one of the numerous incidents which occurred during our drive south, I could give you many; suffice it now for me to say, that the *result* of this journey will be an addition of upwards of *ninety more miles travelling for me monthly*, and some four *fresh weekly stations*.

On Sunday morning, Feb. 23rd. we had service in the house of C. G. Harston Esq., McMarrich, a beautiful situation on Buck Lake. This service was an oasis in the wild desert, and the progress which Mr. Harston was enabled to report was cheering in the extreme. He has secured seven acres of land for a Glebe; the block of a splendid log church is raised; and the people around appear unwilling to leave unturned any stone which will furnish them and their little

ones the opportunities they seek, to worship after the manner of their fathers. A heartier, better, more zealous, or determined spirit could not be shown, and the whole Church is indebted to Mr. Harston and his friends for the capital foundation they are laying in Church matters. They have secured upwards of \$300 towards a clergyman's stipend. The offertory at service was \$10.55, and there were fourteen communicants.

We drove hence some eleven miles to S. Mary's Church, Aspdin, where a large congregation had assembled to meet us. A neat lumber chancel has been added to this log church at the expense of Miss Girdlestone of Galt, who has also presented a handsome set of vessels for the Holy Sacrament. The service was very hearty; and so gratifying to the Bishop that, during his sermon, he told the congregation of the pleasure it had given him. During service a babe was admitted to the Christian fellowship by baptism, and ten males (ages from 53 to 13) and three females (ages from 19 to 14) were presented by me for confirmation. The people here are poor and struggling. The offertory was \$3.09 and there were twenty-five communicants. Four of the candidates, two boys and two girls came eleven miles in an ox-sleigh to be confirmed. They left home at 10 a.m. and got safely back at 12 p.m. with their parents, all originally members of S. James Cathedral, Toronto.

The afternoon of Monday, 24th., we attended a Church meeting at Aspdin when the men present gave utterance to their gratitude they now enjoy of a monthly service, concluding with the *usual prayer* "Can your Lordship let us have more frequent services?" His Lordship warmly congratulated them on the progress they had made in the erection of their neat little church, where twelve months ago the trees still stood; gave them a sketch of what had been *promised* in the way of help outside, and *how little had been performed*; concluding with grief, and the usual "No I am sorry my friends to say I cannot help you, until these people do as they said they would."

Tuesday Feb. 25th., we visited Hoodstown and had a congregation of over seventy for service, at which the Bishop baptized, preached and administered the Holy Communion. Upon this occasion very few people were present who do not belong to the Church; and the number who met together may be pointed out as a fair indication of the earnestness of our own members. The weather was most unpropiti-