

mission of Rev. Charles Blackman), through the woods, on foot, into Trinity Bay.

Friday, February 20.—Came out at New Harbour after dark, where I slept, and staid over Sunday with the people, assembling them at St. George's church for two full services, administered the Lord's Supper to 14 in church, and to one aged man, in private; baptized 2 children in Church, and one at a house. The demeanour of the inhabitants of New Harbour, and of Dildo Cove, gives gratifying testimony to the value of the services of Charles Elford, an humble lay-reader of the Society.

Wednesday, February 25.—As the severity of the weather would not permit of my proceeding, I employed the time till Wednesday, in visiting the people of the neighbouring settlements; but at length, long before day-light of the 25th, a crew took me from Andrews Cove to Chapel Arm, where I assembled two dozen persons, who lived there for winter's work, sawing, &c., and afterwards proceeded overland, by an untracked route, to Long Harbour in Placentia Bay, which I reached just at dusk. After I had visited and held some interesting conversation and prayer the next day with the only Englishman who had not joined the Irish, and natives, of the Romish communion, I walked through some very thick woods to Ship Harbour, in the neighbourhood of Little Placentia. Here I was detained till 12, on Monday, March 2, at the house of a very hospitable, Roman Catholic fisherman, when Mr. Tucker, merchant, of Little Placentia, having been informed of my being so near, very kindly sent a boat and a crew for me.

Tuesday, March 3.—Walked to Great Placentia (6 miles), where I collected the scattered remnants of our communion in the church, which had, within the memory of several residents, been regularly filled each Lord's Day. The communion-plate which had been presented to this church by the present King in 1787, a year after the date of the church's being built, was very carefully preserved.

Wednesday, March 4.—After assembling a very attentive congregation on the first day of Lent, in a store of Mr. Tucker's, in Little Placentia, I went with a crew which he kindly furnished me, to some place along shore, whence I walked to Tilley Cove. Here Christopher Dick's family formed of itself a congregation, and I, for the second time this day, introduced the solemn Communion Office into the services of the day. The following morning, I again held full service before I left the people, and administered the Lord's Supper to the father of the family, who had for several years desired such an opportunity.

Thursday, March 5.—I was off early enough, however, to walk to Famish Gut, where I held full service at 10 o'clock, to the few whom I could collect; but in endeavouring to get afterwards to Pinch Gut, the next settlement, we lost our way and were benighted. The carelessness of my guide had led him to leave his axe behind, and there was every prospect of our spending a most severe night in the woods, without the chance of a larger fire than we could supply in fuel with our pocket-knives, when the light of the moon gave me the view of a gunner's track along the shore; this providentially led us to Big Chance Cove, where were inhabitants. We had taken a wrong line of frozen lakes, and had come out in Trinity Bay, instead of keeping along the shore of Placentia Bay, as we intended.

Friday, March 6.—Assembled the people, the next morning for early prayers, and introduced, as I frequently did, during this season, the Communion, in the usual morning service. After service, was conveyed through slob ice, to Stook Cove; here I walked across to Bay Bulls Arm, in Trinity Bay, which I reached soon after dark. Here assembled a few wood-cutters and boat-builders, in their winter's tilt and held full service, by the light of seal's fat, which was ignited in a scollop shell. The neck of land being narrow here between Trinity Bay and Placentia Bay, we walked across, very early the next morning, to Come by Chance River. Here I assembled a congregation of 17, and baptized several children. After breakfast walked to Whittle's Cove; then obtained a leaky punt, the best I could procure, and got put across to Sound Island. Here after calling on a most respectable old gentleman-planter, Hallett, who has, for years, rendered essential service to the people by assembling them for public worship, and fixing to be with him, for Divine Service, on the afternoon of Sun-

day, I proceeded 9 miles on the ice, up an arm, called Piper's Hole, that I might spend my Sunday morning with the people who resided there during winter. I very nearly missed reaching any of their tilts. After sleeping, however, at the nearest tilt, I walked to those about a mile and a half farther, and assembled about 20 for full service; after which I walked down Piper's Hole to Sound Island, and held full service to the large congregation which I found anxiously waiting my return. The sky threatening a storm, I was obliged to do violence to my feelings, and to leave Mr. Hallett much sooner than I could have wished, that I might reach Woody Island, before snow obstructed me. I was nearly benighted, but succeeded in reaching the hospitable house of the Andrews, brothers, bachelors, from England, where I assembled the neighbours for full service the next morning. The quantity of snow which had fallen during the night, made it difficult for the people to reach me; but 20 attended and some children were baptized; there are no less than 13 families on this Island. At Sound Island the population is very thick. The inhabitants are most anxious for the establishment of Schools.

Monday, March 9.—The people were kind enough to put me up, after prayers, in a punt, as far as Barren Islands; here I arrived opportunely for the funeral of an Englishman, who was then lying dead.

Tuesday, March 10.—For this purpose I staid a day, and was gratified by a very full congregation, at a full service in a large store. The next day, Mr. John Cozens, the owner of the establishment, was kind enough to take me in a boat past Merasheen to Isle of Vaten, where was another establishment of his. Here I held two services, and staid two days. The people miserably poor.

Friday, March 13.—Being put in a boat as far as the ice would allow, up Clatter's Harbour, I endeavoured to get, by Paradise Sound, to Paradise; but, being benighted, spent a very unpleasant night in the woods, not being experienced in putting up for the night, and having no shovel to make a hole in the snow, which was 8 or 10 feet deep;—our fire was lighted on the top of the same, instead of being on the ground, with a wall of snow around it. By the morning I was, in consequence, several feet above my fire, which had melted down in the snow. At daylight, next morning, prosecuted our journey, and found a fisherman's house, where I enjoyed an opportunity of drying my clothes which were wet from the sleet and snow that had been falling all night; the owner was kind enough to walk with me some miles to Paradise; there I found a very hospitable person, Mr. Cooke; his wife, being a lady from Liverpool in Nova-Scotia, we had mutual satisfaction, during my stay until Monday, in recalling our recollection of this interesting village, and its interesting inhabitants.

Monday, March 16.—On Sunday, Mr. Cooke's family and my guide, were all the Protestants who could be assembled; and as the inhabitants of the places adjoining were all of the Romish communion, I passed from Roger's Harbour, whither I had been conveyed in a punt, to Bay de l'Eau through the woods, having, at one time, walked 4 hours, and found ourselves exactly at the spot whence we had started! I persevered, however, and I thank God, with success, and enjoyed a comfortable night's rest by the fire, in the tilt of a man named Chick, of Oderin, who is endeavouring, with his wife, to give his children as religious an education as their own attainments allow. I assembled the neighbours for full service, before I went to rest, and the next morning walked across the country, steering N. W. by compass, and came out at Bay de l'Argente, on the south shore of Fortune Bay, near the bottom, before dark.

Tuesday, March 17.—I now commenced my duties in Fortune Bay. I had fortunately struck out at a settlement. I assembled the people immediately for full service: the next day did the same, and started for Harbour Mille, a most laborious walk, on a very drifting day. Here I met with some very interesting people, among whom I ministered; particularly an old Englishman, who assured me he had often shed tears at the contrast between his present Sundays and those formerly passed at home. I left Bay de l'E. that I might hold service at Shelter Point, on the 19th, on my way to Fortune Bay Bottom, where I found some very interesting inhabitants with whom I staid till Sunday the 22d, performing services and such o-

ther offices as were required daily. We then availed ourselves of a fine day to go to English Harbour, where I baptized 7 children, in full service. I afterwards called in at Femme, and Baptized 5 children; but reached Le Conte with difficulty, the same night.—Here I held full service at the winter tilt of Mr. Skinner, to which I groped my way, after dark, about a mile from the harbour. The next day went in a boat in a bitterly cold wind, to Pinkey's Storehouse, where I assembled all the men of the single establishment for service, and went on, the next day, to Rencontre, where I held service also, and had 2 baptisms. The next morning passed East Bay, and landed at Noster Cove, Long Island, where I assembled a large congregation, and baptized several children; after prayers the men put me up as far as the important settlement of Balorin, in a boat. Here I held full service and had several baptisms at night and the same the next morning, before leaving, in a large decked boat, which had just been launched, for Harbour Britain. We started with a fair wind, but were soon obliged to beat against a head wind, which kept us out till 2 A.M. of the 28th. I was kindly taken in by my worthy friend, Mr. Thomas Gaden, the collector of his Majesty's Customs, and found, after a few hours' rest, that I had indeed, cause for gratitude, in having been wonderfully preserved in my last day's journey. A hole had been broken in the vessel's bottom when she was launched—it had become covered with ice and was not perceived. This ice had held while we were beating against a head wind, from 9 A.M. of one day, till 2 A.M. of the next, and had not given out till the vessel had got to Messrs. Newman's wharf, when she began to sink so rapidly that no pumps could clear her, and they had to haul her up! I here had to nurse a diarrhoea, which my late diet upon the wild deer venison had brought on. On Sunday I held two full services in a store which Mr. Creed, the agent of the Messrs. Newman, had fitted up for the occasion.

Monday, March 30.—Mr. Creed having kindly put the Paul Pry sloop, belonging to his employers, at my disposal, upon her way to another establishment of the same house, which is at Gualtois on Long Island in Hermitage Bay, I called and officiated for a large congregation at Brunette Island, on the evening of Monday, and at Hermitage Cove, a place which I had visited 5 years ago, the next morning. After full service and visiting a sick man, and performing the service of baptism both in full service and in houses, I reached Gualtois. Mr. Gallop the agent, shewed much anxiety to help me in the object of my visit; indeed he accompanied me, as Mr. T. Gaden also did, to Olave's Cove and Furby's Cove, two settlements higher up Hermitage Bay; and on my return, had a sail loft so neatly fitted up for a service, that I regretted being obliged to deny the request that I would spend a Sunday with the people of these settlements. Finding that I could in this neighbourhood procure an Indian guide, who might accompany me through the country to St. George's Bay, which I had proposed to visit, I resolved on proceeding under such conduct; judging that I should have time if I could reach St. George's Bay, through the interior, and visit the intermediate settlements along the shore on my return. Ten or twelve days at this season should have carried me through to St. George's Bay, from the head of the W. arm, S. W. of Bay Despair;—after performing Divine Service to a winter crew of the Messrs. Newman's, who were sawing for building vessels, I started for that purpose; but after we had proceeded, by long and forced marches, a considerable distance, the man who had accompanied me from St. John's, and my Indian pilot, and myself, were all visited with snow-blindness—unable to proceed, we passed a melancholy day and two nights in our icy cave, in which we had slept on the last night before I was obliged to think of changing our route; and I resolved to try to return. Our provisions had become fearfully low, and, although herds of deer were on every side; we were, each of us, too much affected with the snow-blindness to handle a gun. We providentially were favoured with so thick a fog that our eyes were spared, and we were able to grope our way back, in blindness, in weather when, under any circumstances, further progress, through an unknown country, would have been impracticable on account of the thickness of the atmosphere: we thus lost considerable time, for it was not until the 14th of April that I returned again, after this abortive attempt, in which I had endured much from fatigue, and weather, and privations, to Gualtois, on Long Island, which I had left on the 2nd.

To be concluded in our next.

Eternity.—Let me ask, every day, what reference it has to the day of judgment; and let me cultivate a disposition to be reminded of that day.