

a Psalm sung, the Bishop preached from Gen. i. 1, the text being taken from the first lesson of the day, and applied portions of his subject to the peculiar situation and circumstances of his hearers. There were two Englishmen present, one from Dorsetshire, the other from the north: they spoke, not without feeling, of the time when they had the Church, as it were, at their own doors and its services were constantly and familiarly within their reach. Mr. Hellmuth makes the effort to visit this and the Scotch settlement, when circumstances permit him, upon rare occasions, to be spared from Sherbrooke. In settlements thus situated, there is no opportunity of preparing the youth for confirmation, but by the blessing of God upon the efforts of the Church, it must be hoped that some regular, even though it be a very sparing, provision will be made for the case. The Bishop returned to dine at Mr. Hellmuth's and preached, in the evening, to a large congregation, in Sherbrooke Church, from Ps. xxix. 4, after which he returned with Mr. Nicolls to Lennoxville.

Part of the road between the two places has been changed in consequence of the construction of the rail-road which has, for some time, been proceeding, and numerous huts and shanties, occupied by labourers, have been erected by the roadside. The clergymen of the Church, both at Sherbrooke and Lennoxville, have paid attention to the spiritual wants of this transient population, which, in not a few instances, appears to have been thankfully appreciated.

A Sewing-Society has been established at Sherbrooke, under the auspices of Mrs. Hellmuth—and, in one year, a sum exceeding £70 has been raised by the profits of this industrious institution, towards the liquidation of a debt upon the Church. The Sunday School at Sherbrooke is in a flourishing condition. At Lennoxville, besides what is done successfully on the spot, the students of the College have been in the habit, for several years past, of forming and presiding over different Sunday Schools in the circumjacent settlements.

On Monday the 9th Feb. the Rev. C. P. Reid came over, in the latter part of the day, from Compton, to take the Bishop back with him. The distance is ten miles; and, having passed on their way, a school-house where Mr. Reid holds full service every Sunday, between the services at his two churches, and from the congregation attending which, seven of his candidates for Confirmation were drawn, they were greeted by Mrs. Reid, upon their arrival, at 10, p. m. in Compton Village.

On the day following, the Confirmation was held at the Church, and a very good congregation attended. The singers were assisted in their performance by a small melodian. Seventeen persons were confirmed. The Bishop founded his address upon them, which was combined in one with the sermon for the congregation, upon the 5th verse of Psalm 50, the first of the Psalms for the day.

His Lordship afterwards visited a respectable family of the name of Kendrick, in the village, upon the invitation of the grandfather, now nearly an octogenarian, a devout communicant of the Church, who resides with his son. The melodian in church was played by one of his grand-daughters. In the evening, Mr. Reid drove the Bishop over to preach in the neat little church at Waterville, about six miles off in the same township, where they were met by a congregation of from 75 to 80 persons. Parts of the service are here chanted, the lead in this performance being taken by a Mr. *Matthew Henry*, an industrious mechanic of the place, who is indefatigable in every exertion which he can make, in every shape, for the work of the service in the house of the Lord. The Christmas decorations still remained in this church, although Septuagesima Sunday had passed, Mr. Henry having been unwilling that they should be removed till after the Bishop's visit. His Lordship preached from Ephes. vi. 13-18. He returned afterwards with Mr. Reid to Compton Village. At this place a new church is projected on account of the inconvenient situation of the present edifice which stands

out of the village, upon a bleak eminence. Mr. Reid is prepared to give a site, which is already of some value, and, prospectively, of much more, in the principal village street.

On Wednesday the 11th, Mr. Reid drove the Bishop to Charleston in Hatley, the Mission of the Rev. H. G. Burrage. A rapid thaw was going on, accompanied by rain, and the roads were in such a state that the drive of seven miles occupied three hours. There was, however, a congregation of 100 or more persons in the church. The service was held at 2 o'clock, and the infant child of Mr. Burrage, the first issue of his marriage, was baptized by the hands of the Bishop, after the second lesson. Nine persons were confirmed, three who had been prepared, having been disappointed by causes of an urgent nature. The singing of the metrical Psalm was well performed. The Rev. C. Jackson, the retired Rector, (for Charleston is a Rectory,) was present, but unable to take any part in the service. Mr. Reid acted as Chaplain for the occasion. His Lordship preached from 2 Cor. vi. 14 to the end, interweaving in the sermon his charge to the recipients of the Apostolic rite which he had administered. He then returned, with Mr. Reid, to the house of Mr. Burrage, to partake of the hospitality of himself and his lady. Here his Lordship passed the night.

Thursday 12th. In the flourishing village of Stanstead, 14 miles from Charleston, the Church of England has a slender hold; but her few members enjoy the benefit of constant service, in a hired room fitted up temporarily for the purpose, by means of an afternoon Sunday visit from Mr. Burrage, after his morning service at Charleston. Although there was no Confirmation at this place, the Bishop placed himself at the disposal of Mr. Burrage to visit the congregation and preach to them on a week-day, and they accordingly went over. On the way, they stopped to visit a young woman evidently in a state of consumption, who had been prepared for the confirmation at Charleston, but on account of the bad roads and weather, could not venture out; and it had happened, by the will of God, that she had been disappointed, upon a preceding occasion, in a similar way. They were received, at Stanstead, at the hospitable house of Lieut. Thompson, R. N., Collector of H. M. Customs on the spot; and after an early dinner, went to the place of worship—but the congregation had all given up the expectation of seeing them, on account of the desperate condition of the roads, and those only were assembled who were within reach of learning in time their actual arrival. They amounted to 25 persons. After the prayers and a psalm, his Lordship preached to them from Job xxii. 21, 22.

It is difficult to conceive any thing more melancholy than the general state of Religion in this township. A very great portion of the inhabitants are said to frequent no place of worship whatever: of those who do, the majority attend universalist teachers, who deny the existence of Satan, the coming of the day of doom, and the doctrine of future punishment, declaring that all mankind will be saved and glorified hereafter, whatever may have been their belief or their practice upon earth. A vast portion of the people are unbaptized. A respectable-looking (although not architecturally a handsome) Congregationalist meeting-house in the village has been shut up; and that belonging to the Wesleyan Methodists, of a similar appearance, is reported to be very thinly attended, the desertion of the hearers still increasing. The residents originally of the Church, continue in their adherence to her, and profit by the ministrations afforded to them—but their number (as has been seen) is exceedingly small indeed. Similar characteristics unappily attach to some surrounding tracts of country. Faith, prayer and patience, with zeal and wisdom to take advantage of any door which may be opened by the hand of God, are the part left to the friends of the Gospel. The Church of Rome has lately acquired a large building in the village of Stanstead, which has been converted into a church for the benefit of her followers.

The Bishop and Mr. Burrage returned to Charleston the same day. The roads had been so broken up by the thaw, although it had begun to freeze the night before, that the horse often could not keep footing upon it, and fell off the edge into the deep snow when it