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Extracts from the Journal of the Rev. J. Carry, Travelling Missionary—

(Continued from No. 8.)

Nov. 9.—From this date the roads became so bad, especially in the more backward parts of the country, as to prevent travelling; and, unfortunately, the sleighing was later than usual. On the 27th, however, I went to the Outlet, 30 miles from Lennoxville, and had service, and on the following Sunday had service at Georgeville in the morning and at the Outlet, 10 miles distant, in the evening. There were tolerable congregations at both places.

Dec. 7.—This day afforded the first chance of sleighing this season, and, accordingly, I started from Hatley, and through a regular snow-storm travelled to Melbourne, 46 miles. I had intended to stop by the way and have service at Windsor, but I could not get across the St. Francis. As I had no appointment, I staid over Sunday at Melbourne.

9.—To day, breaking the road all the way (and a miserable road it is) after the snow-storm, I came to Ely, and in the evening had service at Mr. Armstrongs. Left notice of service on New Year's Day.

10.—Drove 32 miles to Tingwick, got notice given the same evening of a service at 10½ next morning, when, though cold, a good number (about 35) assembled, many from a considerable distance. They were, apparently, much interested, and there was tolerable responding: of singing, in these back places, there is little chance; however, I gave out the 100th Psalm, and began myself—very many sang the church-like melody, and simple, nay rude, as was the execution, I saw tears dropping from the eyes of a poor woman near me, at, I suppose, the recollections it awakened. "It was like," she told me afterwards, "the old country—they knew nothing of it in this." A very fair opening—the fairest I know—is presented here.

Drove this day (11th) to Cassidy's, 15 miles—where I left notice of service, and also at Warwick, the Protestant settlement of which I was told I could not visit now because of the roads, which were passable for ox-sleds only—moreover, I was pressed for time, having had to lie by so long in the Fall. I left notice of service, (for Sunday, the 5th Jan.) which Mr. Cassidy engaged to make known.

12.—Drove 43 miles on my way to Lloyd's Mills.

13.—Reached Inverness, where the people are expecting a Church and a Minister. Had service in the evening at Rickaby's, not many attended; but they responded *all*. A catechist has service here once a month, and occasionally the clergyman at Leeds,—good travelling on the Arthabasca and Gosford roads; but horrible from the moment of turning off.

14.—Drove on to Leeds, and gave notice of service next day. Spent the night at Rev. Mr. King's, St. Sylvester.

15.—Service at Leeds—tolerable congregation, considering the unpropitious state of the weather, and the short notice. Returned in the evening to Mr. King's.

16.—Service at Lamby's Mills—few people. Proceeded to Mr. Ward's, the Catechist. Travelled 20 miles.

17.—To Rev. Mr. Simpson's, New Ireland, 8 miles.

18.—To Rev. T. Chapman's, Dudswell, 35 miles. In all this part of the country there is no opening beyond the Missions of the present Clergy. The people are either French Canadians or Irish R. Catholics.

19.—Had to go to Eaton, but there being no road as yet across the St. Francis, I was obliged to go round by Sherbrooke, making 42 instead of 18 miles. Drove to Lennoxville, 28½ miles, and staid overnight with the Principal of Bishop's College.

20.—The College term had just ended, so I took with me a young gentleman, soon to be ordained, Mr. Boyle, to give him a specimen of the work. Drove to Clifton, 27 miles. I had no appointment, and I learned that a brief notice would be useless, so I left notice of service for next time.

21.—Proceeded to Hereford. Left notice of a service at Munn's, a Baptist, and went on 9 miles further to the place I had first visited. They were glad to see me back—said they had almost despaired of my coming again. Information of service next day was quickly given.

22.—About 25 or 30 people assembled, and were remarkably attentive: after Sermon I explained to them briefly the nature and construction of our service—and showed the scriptural character of the responsive part. It was well received; and, one told me afterwards, was far more effective than Sermon and all the rest in removing their prejudices. They expressed themselves very much pleased at the prospect of my return.

23.—On Sunday night it stormed furiously and continued to do so with unabated violence through Monday. However, not being aware of the depth of the snow, we started for Hatley, where we were to spend Christmas; we travelled in the day with great difficulty nine miles, and then horse and all were glad to rest. Next day we started through the unbroken snow, which was of extraordinary depth, and having gone 3½ miles, on a road which we had not before travelled, we became alarmed at our position. We had been 4 hours going this distance, and, as well as the horse, were perfectly exhausted. We determined on returning to the Tavern we had left; but, after proceeding one mile, I was overcome with fatigue, and Mr. Boyle, having unharnessed the horse, rode back to send a fresh one for me, I meanwhile covering myself up in my sleigh, and all dripping with perspiration. After 2½ hours I was relieved.

25.—Christmas-day. We were unwilling to spend this day in a Tavern, where after retiring to bed and before we got up in the morning, the scrapings of two fiddles edified us. We had to sleep in wet clothes, all our apparatus being left in the woods. The roads we now expected would be broken, so we started, and with hard travelling reached Hatley at 8 o'clock, P. M., a distance of 22 miles, 18 of which we walked. The horse at the end was literally falling in the snow and we ourselves were not much better.

Here I rested, stiff and sore, for a few days.

30.—Drove 35 miles to Mr. Wurtele's, Windsor.

31.—Had service at Hardwood-Hill, the destitute settlement of which I spoke before. The people are thankful for my attendance. I found that since my last visit in the spring, a dissenting minister had been here twice. 16 miles travelled.