

On Sunday morning, February 13, I held service at 11 o'clock in a school-house outside the village. I had given notice the day before of my intention to hold service, and, as the *British Standard* (a newspaper widely disseminated through the settlement) a few weeks previously stated the object of the deputation, so after divine service I explained matters more particularly. The congregation, though not numerous (as I learned many were absent, being engaged in business at a distance from home, and many others not having heard of the meeting) took a lively interest in the proceedings. As it was previously arranged that each station should be canvassed by a subscription-list, to see what support might be guaranteed from the members of the Church or others towards a missionary, I opened the list for Pembroke Village, which was drawn up as a promissory note, pledging each subscriber in a certain amount for a period of three years at least, towards the support of any missionary sent by the Lord Bishop of Toronto. A good amount was subscribed on the spot; and, before starting for my next station, I appointed a Mr. Gibson, an intelligent and influential gentleman resident in the village, who voluntarily offered himself for the service, to procure other subscribers before I finally might leave the settlement, which I purposed to do next morning.

I then pushed on to my second station, in the township of Westmeath, and held service at Mr. Bellow's school-house,—here a good attendance was in readiness, and a very attentive congregation,—the choir especially struck me as being very efficient. After service, I opened the list for signatures, which proved successful beyond my expectations, and, on leaving I appointed a Mr. McNeilly, a praiseworthy young man, who was known to me in one of my former missions, and expects soon to compete for a scholarship in our university. This young man being the school-teacher in the section, voluntarily offered his services, to canvass for subscribers at this station. Mr. Bellows, though not a member of the Church, expressed himself in favour of the movement, and kindly subscribed an annual amount equal to any of our own people. Such liberality from those not belonging to us, when voluntarily offered, should in my judgment be gratefully acknowledged, and it is with feelings of gratitude that I refer to this gentleman's kindness. After service I returned to Pembroke, having thus fulfilled my two novel appointments for the day. On Monday morning before leaving the village, Mr. Gibson, who took charge of the subscription list called on me, and reported progress. He announced that in that short time he had received subscriptions to the amount of £75 per annum in the village, but, that in a few weeks he had no doubt he might procure much more. I have since heard from this gentleman on the subject, and in his last communication he enclosed the subscription lists, whereby I find £100 per annum duly signed for, towards a missionary's support. He also notifies, that a site for a church will be given in the village, and most probably a residence secured for the missionary when he arrives. Now, if we attach to Pembroke the station at Westmeath, twelve miles distant, then we shall have sufficient support, and be able to establish a *self-supporting* mission. The subscription list has been sent me from Westmeath,—with a very slight extension more it will amount to £50 per annum, while the lumbermen, who pass down the river periodically and who generally remain weeks at Pembroke, would gladly contribute, it is supposed, about, £20 per annum, towards the support of any missionary who would afford them services while in the neighborhood. There are other perquisites too, which I might men-

tion, incidental to this mission, so that if we rate the salary of the mission as a commencement, at £175 per annum from the people, I think we shall be free from all exaggeration. Here then is a fair claim for a missionary of the Church. I feel it my duty to plead for equal rights and privileges towards these people, for I cannot see, how the Church Society can escape the accusation of partiality in the distribution of its funds, if it will guarantee assistance towards other sections of the province far less deserving than what this report proves of the people of the Ottawa. On returning homewards, I held service at Renfrew village, which is situated about forty miles from Pembroke. This was the third station on my list. Neighboring to this village, is the estate lately purchased by Mr. Hincks, and to which the newspapers have made such *honorable* allusions. This property (consisting of, I believe, 600 acres) is situated about one mile from the present village of Renfrew, and, already an infant village, is surveyed, and staked on a remarkably bold and elevated table land—the immense water privilege is the great attraction here, which is said to be the most superior in British North America. With such an advantage as this there is little doubt but that the village, now only imaginary, will in a very short time eclipse the present one. A lot for a church has been kindly offered by a Mr. Stewart, nephew of Mr. Hincks, who resides in the village, and of course we intimated our desire to accept the proffered gift with thankfulness. When the hour arrived which I had appointed for divine service, I found many pressing eagerly forward to be in time, and although many were unavoidably hindered from being present, owing to the nature of their occupation, viz., lumbering, still a good congregation assembled in the village school-house. During service, I explained, as in former instances, the object of my visit, I exhorted them to make some effort themselves *first*, and the Church would endeavour to extend to them the same consideration, which, through the Church Society she extends to other sections. Remembering, however, that I stood on ground, abandoned from year to year to the teaching of dissent, and that in consequence our people's affections towards the Church might be warped, I thought it necessary to take the ground for the church, as the church of the Reformation—the bulwark of protestantism,—and the glory of all lands—"lamenting the innovations of misguided perverts, and the pernicious influences of heresy—that, although they heard often no doubt of such spots, and blemishes, yet our church remained unaltered; her Prayer Book and Standards the same as in days of old; the errors in doctrine we had to lament were in the individuals, not in the church, and that all we needed was a wholesome and vigorous discipline to correct such transgressors when they manifested themselves—which discipline I hoped would soon be restored by synodical action, now commencing." After service, I opened the subscription list. A good sum was immediately subscribed towards the annual support of a missionary. I left behind other lists for signatures, and entrusted them to some members of the church, who have since forwarded them to me well filled. On inspecting these lists, I find we can plant another missionary at Renfrew Village on quite as independent support as at Pembroke. Renfrew Village, as a centre, will give £50 per annum; Cobden, a village and neighbourhood sixteen miles N. E., will give £25. The "Third Chute," a very promising settlement, where an exertion to build a church was made some years ago, but the promise which aroused the settlement not having been complied with, nothing now remains to prove "the bones ever stirred" but a heap of building

stones and a site where the church was about to be built, will give at the lowest estimate, £50 per annum, while the "Bonchero Point," eight miles from Renfrew, will form an eligible station, and with portions of Admaston and Bromley townships, neighbouring, will give £50 per annum. So that here is support of £175 towards the yearly stipend of a missionary. The greater portion of this stipend has already been guaranteed by subscription lists, and therefore I consider it a matter of justice, that no mission now vacant should be supplied with a clergyman, or, no new mission should be opened, until such missions prove a prior claim by guaranteeing a greater support, and failing this, then Pembroke and Renfrew should be the first places attended to. I am aware, however, that they labour under two misfortunes: first, their claim is not urged by people of influence, and secondly, they do not reside in more highly favoured portions of the province, but I trust our impartiality will feel interested in these cases, and will triumph over every temptation—from utilitarian motives—to abandon such providential openings.

In supplying this portion of our vineyard with missionaries, it will be necessary to attend to the stamp of men sent. This is of so much importance, that many have alluded to it throughout my trip. They must be men of sound scriptural views, and some experience in missionary life; men who can "lift up Christ in all his fulness," remembering the spiritual death which reigns around; men who will not put "the church first," and "Christ next," but Christ, as of old, "the Alpha and Omega" of the sinner's hope. True, all such men are wanted *every where*, as well as for this section of country, but the isolated position of the missionaries on the Ottawa, as well as the peculiar nature of their charge, would render it doubly imperative for them, in order to be successful, to be of the stamp I allude to. I might speak more on this subject, but my object is merely to say enough, so as to be understood, knowing how difficult a matter it is even to allude to such a subject without some fastidious fault-finder starting up; therefore, having ventured merely to allude to it, I shall leave the matter in His hand who can put it into the hearts of the men needed for this service to say, "Here we are, send us." And should there be any of this stamp who "have toiled much in their present spheres, and have taken nothing," and who have often felt a missionary thirst for better and more promising soil, then, I would say, "Here is an open! here is thirsty ground! here are willing souls! a vast field 'already' white for harvest!" Assuredly, in a missionary church it will not be hard to find men for this work. Indeed, while writing, I feel confident "God will provide."

In bringing this report to a conclusion, I must ask, in review, "Are there any sheep like these sheep? abandoned and neglected so long, and yet so anxious for our ministrations? Other missions have been supplied, and are being planted these many years, where our missionaries are grudging the miserable pittance eked out of covetous souls, after much importunity. But these people are ready in a moment; their gold and precious things they are willing to give, if they can procure a supply of those refreshing streams which "roll fast by the oracle of God," through the ordinances of our sanctuary, and though they are importuned from year to year, to seek other waters—other pastures; still, they remain firm; they remember what the church was in their fatherland, and the language and feeling still uppermost is: "If we forget thee, Oh! Jerusalem, may our right hand forget her cunning." But we must remember, "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and that, if this report fail to turn the