

Rome, though audacious, is a coward, who understands well the wisdom of retreating before a powerful and determined foe. But let the Protestants of Quebec temporize, and they will find the yoke of Popish legislation laid heavily on their miserable necks, a yoke of which they will be eminently worthy, if they allow it to be fixed!

## Home & Foreign Church News.

From our own Correspondents.

### DOMINION.

#### QUEBEC.

(Continued from Last Week.)

**Gaspe, Labrador and the Magdalen Islands.**—Notes from the Pen of the Bishop of Quebec's Acting Chaplain. —The service at Mutton Bay on Sunday morning was held in the mission house—the lower part being used for a dwelling and schoolroom and the upper room for a church. A large congregation assembled and six were confirmed. We intended to hold service in the evening, but as the commander had finished his business and the day was fine, he was compelled to hurry on. Some time fogs come on and they are detained for several days, so they must improve the fine weather. Immediately after the service we bade the people "good-bye" and proceeded on our journey. The day was fine, the sea calm, and it was just cool enough to be comfortable on deck without an overcoat. We thought of our friends at home with the thermometer probably up in the nineties and pined them. Nothing could be more delightful than our journey that Sunday afternoon. The hundreds of islands, the narrow passages and *rigolottes*, through which we steer, the varied forms of the red granite rock of the coast devoid of trees or verdure, the numerous birds swimming or flying, now and then an iceberg in the distance, here and there the hut of some solitary fisherman, furnish topics for the employment of both eye and tongue. Add to this a comfortable steamer with everything kept in apple-pie order and a companion with such a fund of anecdote and information as the Bishop of Quebec, and you have reached the highest point in the travelers' happiness. At six o'clock we anchored off the mouth of the St. Augustine River, near the house of Mr. Kennedy. The Bishop intended to have had service here, but we found young Galleyshaw in the house sick with a fever and quite delirious. So we had prayers with the family and for the sick man, and after Dr. Wakeham had prescribed for him we left for the ship. Monday morning we proceeded to old Fort Bay and met in with Captain Tripp, a Gaspe whaler. We boarded his ship and gave him letters from home. A few days before our arrival they had harpooned a large whale of the variety known as the "Sulphur," drawn him to the shore and fried out the blubber, from which they took seventy-two barrels of oil. The commander took us over to see the skeleton, and an immense one it was. We found an Esquimaux and a Frenchman picking the bones for dog food. That afternoon we went on to Stick Point, passing Bonne Esperance on the way, and landed at the house of Mr. Goddard and spent the night with him. Mr. Ball had been here just two weeks before and had prepared several candidates for Confirmation. Here there were more signs of life and business. Just across the Bay was a large fish guano manufactory. Several schooners were in sight and small boats were continually passing laden with salt and fish offal, and fishermen were going to and fro visiting their traps and nets. Tuesday evening we had service and Confirmation in Goddard's house. After the service we boarded the steamer again, so as to be prepared for starting at daybreak. Wednesday morning we went to the lighthouse on Greenly Island, the western entrance to the Straits of Belle Isle. Here there was a large fleet of fishing vessels from Newfoundland. After a short delay we went on to Blanc Sablon, where we hoped to meet the missionary, Mr. Ball, but he had left a few days before for Forteau, in the Diocese of Newfoundland. The commander had to look after a wrecked Norwegian schooner in Middle Bay, which had been taken possession of by the fishermen. He intended to sell the vessel at auction and gave notice of the sale on Friday at noon, but after going to examine the vessel he found it in good order, and the man who had her in charge was doing all he could to preserve the cargo. Under the circumstances the commander decided not

to sell the vessel till the autumn. While this was being looked after the captain sent a couple of boats out to an iceberg and got a supply of ice for his ice room. We put back to Blanc Sablon to notify the traders that the sale had been postponed, and when we arrived found Mr. Ball had returned, so we had the pleasure of seeing him. He is a hale man, fresh and vigorous, and the life of the coast agrees with him. He looked forward to the long winter with no foreboding of ill, but rather with pleasure. He spoke with gratitude of the kindness and hospitality of the people. One day he lost his way in the fog and was obliged to spend the night in the open boat. We brought letters from him to his family. He will hear once from them before winter sets in and after that not for at least six months.

On Saturday morning we started on our homeward way calling at Bonne Esperance for service and Confirmation. On Monday afternoon we anchored off Wolf Bay and while the men were working on an island repairing a beacon which had partly blown down, a dense fog came down and we were obliged to remain where we were all night, as the ship was in the midst of small islands and breakers. During the night the wind changed to the north and the morning was bright and clear. At 5 o'clock we started for Washecootai Bay, about twenty-five miles off, and at 8 o'clock anchored in a beautiful little harbour where the ship could be harmed by neither wind nor sea.

The engineer wished to clean the ship's boilers, and while this was being done a fishing party was organized, and we spent the day up the river. The Bishop hooked a fine salmon and landed him safely, and his chaplain, as was right, caught a smaller one. We returned at night with about 100 lbs. of fine trout besides the salmon.

Next morning at 8 o'clock we left the Washecootai, and took a direct course for the Magdalen Islands, distant about 200 miles. The day was beautiful and the sea calm as glass. Thursday morning, July 28th, just a month after leaving Quebec, we landed at Grindstone Island, one of the Magdalen group and the headquarters of the missionary, the Rev. Joseph Norwood. Friday morning we went to Grosse Isle, 26 miles in the mission boat. Next morning held service and confirmation in the church there and returned to Grindstone—being seven hours on the way owing to head winds. Sunday morning there was confirmation at Grindstone, and after dinner we went to Entry Island—ten miles—and had confirmation in the evening there. We spent Sunday night in the lighthouse with the lightkeeper and his family, and on Monday afternoon he went to Amherst Island—7 miles. Tuesday afternoon we took the steamer "Beaver" for Pictou, N. S., calling on the way at Souris and Georgetown, P. E. Island, and reached our destination about 10 o'clock next morning. In the afternoon we went by rail to Truro—80 miles—where we remained with the Rev. Mr. Kaulbach till Tuesday of the next week. From here we went to Halifax to attend the Synod, and the centennial celebration of the Colonial Episcopate and the laying of the corner stone of the new cathedral. Saturday evening we left for home by Intercolonial Railway, spending Sunday at Dalhousie, N. B. The Bishop stopped at Cacouna to meet Mrs. Williams and I came on to Hatley where I arrived on Tuesday morning in time for breakfast, having been absent just seven weeks and travelled 3,000 miles half by land and half by water.

Never before has the Bishop visited Gaspe, Labrador and the Magdalen Islands in the same year. Never before was the Labrador trip so quickly and so comfortably made. In other years the Bishop has had to go the whole distance along the coast in an open boat without conveniences of any kind and exposed to all kinds of weather—once passing the whole night in the boat, not being able to find their way through fog. I trust that in the years to come he may be able to make his visitation in the same comfortable manner as this year.

Reports have been spread about the failure of the fisheries and the almost starving condition of the people of Labrador, but we saw nothing of this. Everywhere we went those who were in health and were at all industrious were making a comfortable living, and some were doing better than in former years.

All the families on the coast who had received clothing from their clergyman, Mr. Ball, expressed themselves very grateful to the kind donors who had sent them such warm things.

A. STEVENS,  
Hatley.

(Concluded).

**INVERNESS.**—The Lord Bishop of Quebec paid a visit to this parish on 28th October, returning to Quebec on 31st. On Sunday, 30th, his Lordship was present at morning service, in St. Stephen's Church, the old parish church, and preached a very interesting sermon from Romans i. 16, "For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, &c." In the afternoon his Lord-

ship drove up to the Church of the Ascension, Campbell's Corners, and administered the sacred rite of Confirmation to twenty-seven young people. The Bishop's address to the young people was affecting, plain, clear and easily understood. His Lordship then preached a powerful sermon from the words, "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord," and "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature"—which was listened to with great attention by the very large congregation present. This visit of the chief Pastor of the Church in this diocese was a great pleasure to all members of the Church in this Mission. His Lordship has gone through a good deal of hard work during the past month in these parts, travelling on rough roads in all sorts of weather from 25 to 40 miles a day in an open carriage; it seems to agree with him as he appears to be as healthy and robust as he has been for many years past.

**QUEBEC.**—The united Thanksgiving service of the different English Church congregations in this city was held in the Cathedral, and attracted a very large attendance, the sacred edifice being well filled with worshippers and beautifully decorated.

The Lord Bishop of the diocese occupied the episcopal throne in the chancel, and the stalls were completely filled with the members of the clergy of the city and district. The special sentences, psalms, lessons, collects, &c., appointed for Harvest Thanksgiving by the Bishop of Montreal many years ago were used. The Rev. M. M. Fothergill, Rector of St. Peter's Church, read morning prayer, and the lessons were taken by the Rev. Mr. Colston.

The ante-communion service was taken by the Lord Bishop of the diocese, with the Rev. H. G. Petry, curate in charge of the cathedral, as Gospeler. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Cole, curate of St. Matthew's Church, and was a masterly and eloquent discourse that claimed the closest attention throughout.

A liberal offertory for the Pension Fund of the Church Society followed, after which the Holy Communion was administered, the principal celebrant being His Lordship the Bishop, though a number of the clergymen present assisted in the distribution of the elements.

**St. Matthew's.**—Another joint service took place in this Church, which was crowded to the doors. The pretty edifice was tastefully decorated. The surpliced choir was very full and there was a large attendance of the clergy, His Lordship the Bishop of the diocese bringing up the rear in the procession. Evening Prayer was sung by the Rev. Mr. Cole, the first lesson being taken by the Rev. Mr. Botwood and the second by the Rev. Mr. Colston. The latter portion of Evening Prayer was taken by the Rev. Lennox Williams, rector of the parish.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. A. A. Vonfiland, rector of St. Michael's, Bergerville, from the text, "Giving thanks always for all things unto God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ." The preacher referred to Harvest Thanksgiving as a kind of annual and united grace for our food. He dwelt upon the duty of gratitude, and of thanking God for our creation, preservation, and all the duties of this life, and concluded by an appeal on behalf of the Pension Fund of the Church Society, to which the offertory was devoted.

#### ONTARIO.

**RUSSELL.**—On Thanksgiving Day there was a large congregation at St. Mary's Church, Russell, but the most interesting part of the day was in the evening. The ladies had made arrangements for a social in the Town Hall. By 7 o'clock the hall was well filled. During the interval of a well-rendered programme refreshments were handed round. Towards the close the chairman, Mr. James Keays, said they had now arrived at the most interesting part of the evening, and he proceeded to read the following address:

To the Rev. I. F. Gresson:

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—On this day of thanksgiving a few of your friends in Russell beg to convey to you some of the warm feeling of affection felt for you by your parishioners, and to express the hope that the ties that bind us together may yet grow stronger and stronger. We also wish to assure Mrs. Gresson of our desire that her stay amongst us may be full of happiness, and that you both may long be spared to cheer each other when worn and spent with toil in the Lord's vineyard.

In token of our sincere friendship we beg you to accept this with the accompanying slight gift, and we heartily trust that it may long help to keep warm your heart for your Russell friends.—Signed by churchwardens on behalf of the congregation—James Keays, J. R. Corscadden.

The present was a beautiful fur coat and cap. Mr. Gresson feelingly responded. It is gratifying to note