

down some day, if God wills it. The sail to-day was delightful—a good breeze, the sun shining, and grand clouds in the horizon, rising above the bold mountains in the distance, contributed to prepare the mind for grateful worship on our arrival at the Island. On our return, ships and small rivercraft enjoying the blessings, in common with ourselves, of wind and water, afforded still more cause for grateful reflection,—while the vessels crossing and re-crossing one another multiplied the pleasures of St. Lawrence scenery.

God be praised for all his mercies unto me this day!

*Sunday Evening, 19th September, 1852.*—Delightful day! Excellent congregation! Over 60 at the least, I should think. This afternoon a congregation of 20. Glory be to thee for all Thy goodness unto me, O Lord!

*Sunday, September 26.*—A wet and stormy morning. Cleared up by the time the service hour came round, according to the longing desire and prayer of some souls. A solemn day for us, being the last Sabbath of our meeting together upon the Island this season, for the worship of God. A good congregation. Made allusions to our separation, &c. O! may God bless the world spoken!

*Monday, 27th September.*—Went over to St. Thomas. Hospitably entertained by Mr. Patton and sons, Mrs. Patton being absent. Met in the evening for the reading of God's word and prayer.

*Tuesday, 28th September.*—Mr. Patton called in his dependents, when a portion of Scripture was read and remarks made upon it. Then the prayers of our Church Service were read. No regular service was held—a thing which I much desired but did not obtain. However, the families were visited, and other individuals that were met were spoken to on the subject of their soul's welfare. In the afternoon drove three miles (in the rain) to meet a boat for Grosse Isle, but was disappointed. Had prayers and the reading of God's word in the family.

*Wednesday, 29th.*—Desirous to arrive at Grosse Isle before the departure of the steamer, left St. Thomas early in the morning. When arrived within about 15 minutes' sail of the Island of "my home," the tide ebbed and the wind ceased for a time, when no alternative remained but to return to St. Thomas. Had reading and prayers. In the evening Mr. Patton was kind enough to send me over, and after "beating" about against an adverse wind, we finally reached shore after eight at night to my comfort.

*Thursday, 30th September.*—Waiting for the "Boat" in common with other Islanders. None came.

*Friday evening, 1st October.*—One boat came, which took the soldiers the following morning.

*Saturday morning.*—Another Boat at anchor, which landed the remainder of those that left Grosse Isle (some with heavy hearts) at Quebec in the afternoon, after a pleasant trip.

Thus ended my sojourn at Grosse Isle. An Island which I shall ever remember with many pleasurable feelings. The unremitted kindness of its residents—especially of the Commandant and of the Medical Superintendent, with their families—shall never be forgotten. While, above all, the blessings, poured down upon my own soul by our reconciled Father in Jesus, have impressed upon my mind sweet remembrances of the spot.

Journal of a Missionary Visit to the Protestants on the River Saguenay, in 1852, by the Rev. Henry Roe.

*August 13.*—Left Upper Ireland for the Saguenay, where I arrived,

*August 18,*—in Grand Bay, and was most hospitably received and entertained by Mr. Robert Blair. Here I found about forty Protestants, young and old.

Mr. Blair still continues the Sunday service spoken of by the Rev. Mr. Wickes in his Journal last year. The beneficial effects of this practice, and of the good example of Mr. Blair, are plainly seen in the sobriety, quietness, and general good beha-

viour of the Protestants of this place. There is also here a very efficient school, where all the Protestant children receive daily instruction, among other things in the Holy Scriptures.

At this place I stayed a week, and held eight services, viz., one each evening, and two on the Sunday I was here, the 11th after Trinity. All these services were well attended,—in fact by all the Protestants of the place, who received my ministrations most gladly and thankfully. I also catechised the children in the school every morning. I was much pleased with the behaviour and intelligent answers of these children, and especially with the evident pleasure and interest which they took in the religious instruction given them.

Mr. Blair, and all our people here, expressed to me repeatedly their anxious desire to have a clergyman settled among them. They would all gladly contribute towards his support. They had no doubt that if a clergyman were stationed here, who might visit Chicoutimi—which is distant by land only about ten miles—every Sunday, and the stations at the lower part of the River once a month or so, the whole, or nearly the whole of his salary would be raised by the Protestants on the River. I may here say, once for all, that the same desire, apparently sincere, was expressed, and the same assurances were made to me by all the Protestants I found in this tour. And many of them seemed to feel deeply their being deprived of the regular public ministrations of religion.

*August 26.*—It was with regret I left this settlement, where I had received much kindness and attention; but I had already stayed longer than I originally intended. And having been disappointed by the steamer, Mr. Blair very kindly took me over to Chicoutimi this morning, a distance by water of 21 miles, in his sail-boat. Wind and tide favoring we had a delightful run up.

Here I was kindly entertained by Mr. Grant Forrest. I stayed here four days, and held four services, two of which were on the 12th Sunday after Trinity, when I also baptized three infants.

In this vicinity there are about sixty Protestants, young and old, many of whom speak nothing but French.

Here the people never have any religious services, except when visited by a clergyman,—which they have been but three or four times in ten years.

The services were well and gladly attended by all the Protestants, whom I also visited at their houses, both here and everywhere else in the Saguenay.

*August 29.*—Being anxious to visit the stations at the lower part of the river, and fearing I might not be able if I delayed longer, I this evening left Chicoutimi in the steamer, Rowland Hill, and at 1 A. M. we reached Petite Saguenay, where Captain Ryan kindly put me on board a ship, which was lying at anchor about a mile from the shore—where I stayed all night, the Captain affording me a berth, and in the morning taking me ashore. Here I was welcomed by Mr. Stacy, who was in charge of Mr. Price's establishment. Here I found only eight Protestants; held a service at 5 P. M., and the next morning.

*August 31.*—left for L'Anse à l'eau—the captain of the ship in which I slept—the "Albert Gallatin," kindly giving me a seat in his five-oared gig.

We arrived at L'Anse à l'eau in the afternoon, when I became the guest of Mr. Radford, who, and his family, are the only Protestants in the place. However, with the two Protestants of Tadousac (which is within ten minutes' walk) and a party of English gentlemen who were here on a shooting and fishing excursion, we made up a little company of eight at an evening service.

*September 1.*—The next day I crossed over to St. Catherine's Bay, Mr. Radford kindly sending me—distant three miles by water—where I was the guest of Mr. Hamilton. Here there are but two protestant families. Held service at 8 P. M., with eight persons present, the captain of a ship loading there, and two men attending.