

ng on some shavings, in a cooper's shop, suddenly devastated fourteen acres of the best built and most populous part of the town, destroying about \$90,000 worth of property. Fortunately, most of the householders were more or less insured, and it was really gratifying to see the fortitude displayed by them under the trying effects of this calamity. Every one seemed reliant as to the future, and resolved to repair his losses without delay. Indeed, although the fire had occurred but a few days before, several enterprising men had the frames of their houses nearly ready to raise, and others had commenced to clear away the smouldering ruins, and to draw materials to erect larger and more substantial edifices. The general impression was, that most of the sufferers who were in business would be installed in more commodious establishments before winter, and that the town, in point of appearance, would gain much by the disaster.

On Wednesday, the 11th July, we early took leave of our kind friends in Lindsay and drove across the country (some 25 miles) to Peterborough, and accepted the hospitality of the rector, Mr. Beck.

On Wednesday morning, at 11 a.m., divine service was held in St. John's Church. Prayers were read by the rector, and the Bishop preached, and confirmed an interesting band of candidates, forty-one in number, chiefly young persons. The Rev. Mr. Burnham and the Rev. Mr. Warren, the latter a clergyman from England, who is in charge of the Mission of Lakefield, were present. The Bishop had arranged for holding an appointment in that mission, but the missionary thought it inexpedient, and intended bringing his candidates to Peterborough. Unfortunately, the recent heavy rain had carried away the bridge, and rendered crossing it impracticable. It was with difficulty Mr. Warren himself reached Peterboro' in time for service. The disappointment in holding a confirmation at Lakefield proved advantageous to our horses, as they needed rest.

On Friday morning, the 12th July,—the Bishop took leave of Mr. Beck's picturesque and hospitable mansion at an early hour, in order to reach Millbrook for service at 3 p.m. The township of Cavan, in which Millbrook is situated, has long been noted for its Protestantism and its loyalty, and on our route we were favoured with rather an amusing illustration of it in a procession, consisting of a man playing a party tune most vigorously on a fife, accompanied by one little boy, beating time on a drum, and another without his coat. Such a demonstration provoked no "let or hindrance" in Cavan, but there are places in Canada where the gallant party would not have proceeded far without molestation.

The service at Millbrook was well attended, notwithstanding the Orangemen of the neighbourhood had gone to Lindsay, to keep the 12th of July. The evening prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Hilton, and after the sermon, thirty-five young persons were confirmed. The choir was very efficient. The Bishop accepted the invitation of Mr. Allen to take up his quarters for the night at his comfortable dwelling, but though the middle of July—usually our hottest season—strange to say, a fire not only agreeable, but necessary.

On Saturday, the 13th July,—The Bishop took an early leave of Mr. Allen's agreeable family, and proceeded to Perrytown, for service at 11 a.m. After morning prayer and a sermon, the Bishop confirmed seven candidates. The attendance was good. The excellent missionary at this station is afflicted with a distressing illness, and at times suffers so severely that a labourer less zealous in his master's work, would lay by.

After a short visit to Mr. Hilton's family, the Bishop continued his journey to Port Hope, and arrived there in time for service at 3 p.m. The attendance at St. John's Church was gratifying, and much interest seemed manifested in the solemn rite they had assembled to witness. The evening service was read by the chaplain, when the Bishop preached, and confirmed a hopeful band of forty-one young persons. After a short time spent in conversation with the rector, and some of his leading parishioners, he took leave of this beautiful town, and proceeded to Cobourg, where he had arranged to spend Sunday. His Lordship reached the rectory at 6 p.m., and he was welcomed by his friend the Ven. the Archdeacon of York.

Mrs. Bethune's life being despaired of, the Bishop had acceded to her request that her son, Mr. Charles Bethune, a young gentleman who had completed his collegiate course with distinction, should be ordained before her departure. It had therefore been arranged that Mr. Bethune should be admitted to deacon's orders on the occasion of the Bishop's visit, in the sphere of his future labours. The ordination took place in St. Peter's Church, Cobourg, during the morning service, on Sunday, 14th July, in the presence of a very large and deeply interested audience. For upwards of five-and-thirty years the Ven. Archdeacon had discharged the duties of parish priest in the important town of Cobourg, and we may add of missionary in the parts adjacent, in a manner that has secured the respect and affection of the whole community. It was not surprising, therefore, that the ordination of his son (who had grown up amongst them) and future assistant, should have been a matter of lively interest. Morning prayer was read by the Rev. Mr. Grassett, examining chaplain to the Bishop who also presented the candidate. The Bishop preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion, which was rendered additionally interesting by the confirmation of a band of seventy-seven well-prepared candidates. At the afternoon service, at 3 p.m., the prayers were read by the archdeacon, and the newly ordained deacon preached. At the evening service, at 7 p.m. the Rev. Mr. Bethune read prayers, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Grassett.

On Monday, the 16th July,—The clergyman who had accompanied the Bishop in the previous part of his tour, having been obliged to return to his duties in Toronto, again joined his Lordship at Cobourg, and they proceeded to Grafton, where divine service was held at 11 a.m. The Rev. Mr. Paget, an English clergyman, residing in the neighbourhood, read the prayers, and the chaplain the lessons. The Bishop preached to a numerous congregation, and confirmed twenty-nine candidates. His Lordship visited the rectory after service, and then proceeded to Colborne, for his appointment at 3 p.m. Prayers were read by the chaplain, and arrangements having been made by the rector for consecrating the church and burial ground, the service was proceeded with—the numerous congregation taking part in it. The Bishop preached a sermon suited to the occasion, and confirmed twenty candidates, several of them heads of families. After service, the Bishop partook of the hospitality of the churchwarden, Mr. Goslee, and then proceeded twenty miles on his route to Norwood. Rain, which had been threatening, commenced in earnest shortly after we set out. It was quite dark when we reached the little inn in Percy Village, and the cold so great as to render a fire indispensable.

Tuesday, 14th instant, we set out, early and after a pleasant drive, through a well settled country, reached the house of Mr. Grover, at Norwood, an attached and liberal supporter of

the church, about 1 p.m. The church at this village has been served gratuitously for some time, by the Rev. Mr. Burnham, of Ashburnham, near Peterborough. This gentleman and the Rev. Mr. Beck met the Bishop here. At the church (an unfinished structure of brick, but commodious and well built) we met a large congregation. Evening prayer was read by the Rev. Mr. Beck, who, in the absence of a choir, also led the singing. If candidates for the ministry knew how desirable a qualification the knowledge of sacred music is, particularly for those who are liable to be sent forth as missionaries, they certainly would not neglect to acquire it. After a sermon, the Bishop confirmed twenty candidates. The leading members of the congregation expressed to the Bishop their gratitude for the benefits conferred on them by Mr. Burnham, in maintaining the services till a resident minister could be provided, and were gratified at receiving his Lordship's assurance, that a missionary would be sent to that part of the country, after the ordination in autumn. Our sojourn at Mr. Grover's, brief though it was, was very agreeable, his kindness and intelligence rendering his society both pleasant and profitable.

Wednesday, 17th July,—We took leave of our kind host and his family, with regret, and at an early hour started for Seymour, where the appointment was fixed for 3 p.m. As there was no bridge over the River Trent nearer than the Village of Hastings, we were obliged to retrace our steps for several miles, which added to the length of our journey. The mills at this place have lately fallen into the hands of some enterprising merchants, who have erected a cotton mill, in addition to an extensive flouring establishment. The water power is abundant for any purposes, and an air of thrift and substantial improvement about the place promises well for its future. The members of the church in the neighbourhood have applied for a share of the missionary's attention, and no doubt a church will soon be erected there. The road from Hastings to Seymour was so rough and precipitous that we were obliged to get out and walk several miles, which the Bishop seemed to enjoy. Mr. and Mrs. Groves received the Bishop very kindly at the parsonage at Campbelford. At 8 p.m., the minister and churchwardens having presented the usual petition for the consecration of their church and burial ground, it was proceeded with, the chaplain reading the prayers, and part of the consecration service, the incumbent the lessons, and the Bishop preached an appropriate sermon, and confirmed nineteen candidates. The church is a substantial stone edifice, and is built after the model of many a country church in England. As this was the last appointment on the Bishop's list, he determined, much to the disappointment of Mr. and Mrs. Groves, to make his way to the front that night, with a view of taking the train for Toronto in the morning, and, notwithstanding the fatigues of the day and the distance, (nearly thirty miles,) we reached Colborne about half-past 10 p.m.

Thursday, 18th July,—His Lordship dispatched his carriage by land, took the train at 10 a.m., and arrived safely in Toronto, at half-past 2 p.m., apparently as fresh and vigorous as when he left home.

During the tour he travelled about 600 miles, preached 18 sermons, delivered 26 addresses, confirmed 794 candidates, consecrated 2 churches and burial grounds, and ordained 1 deacon.

The season for confirmation may, in a certain sense, be considered as the harvest of the church, one of the most satisfactory evidences of her progress, therefore, is the increase in the number of candidates, their superior preparation and ap-