

## Missionary Intelligence.

## VISITATION OF THE LORD BISHOP.—1853.

Continued from last week.

*Thursday, July 14.*—The Church-Ship passed to Seal Islands, (ten miles) at an early hour, and the Rev. Messrs. Hutchinson and Walsh went on shore to inform the people of the Bishop's intention to hold service on board. Mr. Walsh found here many of his flock from Bishop's Cove and Spaniard's Bay; and many more from other parts of Conception Bay. The congregations were large both in the morning and afternoon, and it was pleasing to see many provided with Prayer Books, and well acquainted with their use. In the afternoon several families were visited, and one child, four days born, was privately baptised. As the families in the neighbourhood are numerous, and it was desirable that Mr. Hutchinson should make acquaintance with them, and it was feared he might not have another opportunity before winter, the Bishop determined to remain here over the following Sunday.

*Friday, July 15.*—Mr. Hutchinson accompanied the Captain in a boat to Corbet's Island, visited several families, and baptised a child.

*Saturday, July 16,* afforded opportunity for occupations, as novel as they are delightful among the incessant duties of a Labrador visitation, reading and writing. All were more or less engaged also in preparing the store and the people for the Sunday Services. It is believed that all the residents were seen, except one poor Indian woman unfortunately absent, whose husband, an Englishman, was lost in the snow in the spring, and his body up to this time had not been discovered.

*Sunday, July 17.*—Mr. Hutchinson went on shore early, to open a Sunday School with young Mr. Davis, the son of Capt. N. Davis, of Harbour Grace, who had kindly assisted the Rev. Mr. Disney in this and various other ways. Five or six half-Indian children (residents) and as many from Newfoundland attended. The morning was unfortunately wet, but there was a congregation of about one hundred persons, of whom five remained to partake of the Holy Communion. In the afternoon the room was crowded, and some could not gain admittance; the number did not have fallen much short of two hundred. The seats were boards placed on barrels, tubs, and bundles of shingles, and in one instance the barrel rolled from its place, and of course the board with its occupants came to the floor: but there was great decorum observed by the congregation, and many of them, it is hoped and believed, realized even in this dry and desert place some of the blessings of our Christian Sabbath. The congregation in the afternoon was considerably increased through the arrival in the morning of several Nova Scotian fishing-smacks. Mr. Hutchinson, after the morning service, visited them all to inform them of the times and place of the Evening Prayers. It was a great, and we trust a good day for the Seal Islands.

*Monday, July 18.*—The Church-ship began this day a retrograde course, having carried Mr. Hutchinson to the most northerly point of his mission, which is nearly of the same extent as Mr. Gifford's, viz., seventy-five miles from Henley Harbour on the South to Seal Islands on the North. It would have been a pleasure to have proceeded further and revisited the Esquimaux in Sandwich Bay, but, no Clergymen having ministered among them, no special work was prepared for the Bishop in that direction; and much was prepared, and waiting to be performed, on the N. E. coast of Newfoundland, sufficient to occupy all the months of August and September. A short stop was made at St. Francis Harbour to embark the carpenter, and having been becalmed the 'Ship' did not reach Battle Harbour, till 8 o'clock, A. M.

*Tuesday, July 19.*—The Bishop visited the sick persons, and selected a site for a School-house, which for the convenience of the people must be on a different Island from that chosen for the Church and Parsonage.

*Wednesday, July 20.*—Public Service was performed, on board, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and at 6 o'clock in the evening; and the congregations were as large as could be expected, having regard to the incessant occupations of the people, male and female, on the fishing ground and flakes. Mr. Bartlett, one of the Church-wardens of Bay Roberts, with several of his friends, attended one or the other of the services. The event of Mr. Hutchinson taking possession of his mission and house was celebrated by the Bishop and other Clergy drinking tea at the Parsonage. The whole supply of crockery left by Mr. Disney did not furnish more than two cups and both cracked. However they enjoyed a pleasant and happy evening, and did not separate without

praising the Lord for His goodness, and sanctifying His gifts with the word of God and prayer. The bishop made arrangements, before returning on board, respecting the work to be done at the Church during the summer.

*Thursday, July 21.*—The Church-Ship moved to the Southward, to make Hutchinson acquainted with the settlements and fishing stations on that side of his mission, and after a morning first of calm and then of contrary winds, came to anchor about noon at Camp Islands, in the Chimney Tickle. In the afternoon, the Bishop accompanied by Mr. Hutchinson, went across the Bay in a boat to Shoal Cove; where two English families reside, and walked thence (two miles farther) to Cape Charles Harbour, where are several resident families. One child was baptised at Shoal Cove, and it was a matter of great regret that time did not allow of gathering the people together for Service at Cape Charles, where the Bishop was very kindly welcomed. On returning to Camp Islands the Bishop with Mr. Hutchinson visited the widow of Mr. Hugh Gordon of Harbour Grace; and Mr. Walsh called on several other parties from Conception Bay.

*Friday, July 22.*—The Church-Ship had a dead and disagreeable beat through very heavy weather and thick fog, and narrowly escaped running foul of a fragment of an iceberg. Off Henley Harbour there was a prodigious white mountain, the summits of which towered far above the fog, while its base was enveloped and lost to the view. At Chateau Bay there was much sickness; and it is singular that a woman from Harbour Grace, whom the Bishop had visited and prescribed for, as the physician of both body and soul, in 1849, was just again taken ill, and eagerly requested his Lordship's assistance. Mr. Hutchinson called with the Bishop on nearly all the Protestant families.

*Saturday, July 23.*—Removed to Henley Harbour (three miles) to prepare for Divine Service thereon.

*Sunday, July 24,* which was celebrated on board the Church-Ship both morning and afternoon, and on each occasion with large congregations. The Sacrament of Baptism was administered.

*Monday, (St. James' Day).*—Expecting to leave Mr. Hutchinson and the Labrador to-day, the Bishop appointed the Holy Communion to be celebrated, with the other service of the day. A fierce Southerly with thick fog prevented the intended departure, and a second public Service was performed in the evening, at which, as in the morning also, a few people from the shore attended.

*Tuesday, July 26.*—The fog and strong head wind continued, and there was no possibility of crossing the Straits. The Bishop with Mr. Hutchinson visited nearly all the families on Henley Island, the principal of them from Carbonear. In the afternoon Messrs. Hutchinson and Walsh with the Captain of the 'Ship' and three men made attempt to reach Chateau in a large boat, but were nearly cast away; and in the gale and thick fog had great difficulty in finding their way back into the harbour.

*Wednesday, July 27.*—The morning was again ushered in by fog and head-winds, but about noon the wind suddenly shifted to the North and gave hopes of a release. Mr. Hutchinson was transferred to the *Haida*, belonging to Messrs. Ridley, for a passage to Battle Harbour, and received on the deck of that vessel the Bishop's blessing. The Church-Ship got under way about 1.30 P. M., and by God's mercy reached (*vulgo* Carpoon), on the French Shore of Newfoundland, (17 miles) just before sunset. Messrs. Walsh and Freer immediately went on shore to apprise the resident English families of the Bishop's arrival, and intention to hold Service the following morning.

*Thursday, July 28.*—Service was performed on board at 10 o'clock, and nine children, born since the Bishop's last visit in 1849, were received into the Church. In the evening the Bishop and his friends walked two miles, and rowed two or three more to Grignet. Here Evening Service was performed in a private House. The mother of a child born since the Bishop's former visit, was so anxious to have it baptised, that she carried it to Quirpon, where the godfathers resided. On his return the Bishop found several more children gathered for the same purpose, and one person, many years ago a communicant at Harbour Grace, expressed a wish to partake of the Sacrament. Another service, therefore, was promised on the following morning.

*Friday, July 29.*—Service commenced at 9 o'clock, and five more children were presented for Baptism and received into the Church. Holy Communion was administered to, it is hoped and believed, a devout communicant, after thirteen or fourteen years separation, not only from that, but all other public ordinances and

means of grace. Then came the parting and leave-taking, and it was no easy or trifling matter on either side. Poor souls! How many years must they now be left without Sacraments and Sermons, without counsel or comfort on a sick bed, and their children now presented to the Church, to fall into greater ignorance and destitution. The Church-Ship, had to contend against the tide and a strong head wind in passing to St. Antony's (fifteen miles), and did not reach the harbour till dark, and then had to beat in; and all on board were truly thankful to anchor in the mouth of it about 9 o'clock, P. M. Messrs. Walsh and Freer were despatched on shore, as before, to request the people to inform their friends at a distance of the Bishop's intention to remain over Sunday.

*Saturday, July 30,* was spent in writing and visiting the families on shore residents in this harbour, which is one of the French Stations. An attempt was made in several instances to discover what the poor children had been taught of those things necessary to know and believe to their souls health, but alas! in most cases without any satisfactory result.

*Sunday, July 31.*—Morning and Evening Service was duly celebrated. A marriage was solemnized on board before the first service, and at the second nine children were admitted into the church.

*Monday, August 1.*—A marriage was solemnized on shore (the parties having been before united by a contract before witnesses) and then Morning Service was performed in a cottage where five more children were baptised or admitted into the Church. The Bishop then gave orders to sail for Twillingate, where duties and services more specially appertaining to the Episcopal office awaited him. The remainder of the French Shore, from St. Antony to Cape St. John; a distance of upwards of one hundred miles, is occupied at intervals by resident families, but too widely scattered to be visited by the Church-Ship.

To be Continued.

## Youth's Department.

## "MY FATHER.

As die the embers on the hearth,  
And o'er the floor the shadows fall,  
And creeps the chirping cricket forth,  
And ticks the death-watch in the wall,  
I see a form in yonder chair  
That grows beneath the waning light;  
There are the wan, sad features—there  
The pallid brow and locks of white.

My father! when they laid thee down,  
And heaped the clay upon thy breast,  
And left thee sleeping all alone  
Upon thy narrow couch of rest;  
I know not why I could not weep—  
The soothing drops refused to roll,  
And oh! that grief is wild and deep,  
Which settles tearless on the soul.

But when I saw the vacant chair,  
Thine hat upon the wall,  
Thy book—the pencilled passage where  
Thine eye had rested last of all—  
The tree beneath whose friendly shade  
Thy trembling feet had wandered forth,  
The very prints those feet had made  
When last they feebly trod the earth.

And though while countless ages fled  
Thy vacant seat would vacant stand—  
Unworn thy hat—thy book unread—  
Effaced thy footsteps from the sand—  
And widowed in this cheerless world  
The heart that gave its love to thee—  
Torn like the vine whose tendrils curled  
More closely round the falling tree.

Oh, father! then, for her and thee  
Gushed madly forth the scorching tears;  
And oft, and long, and bitterly  
Those tears have gushed in latter years;  
For, as the world grows cold around,  
And things take on their real hue,  
'Tis sad to find that love is found  
Alone above the stars with you!

THE AYAH.—A young girl, some years ago, playing near her father's house, in the village of Nepal, was by some heartless persons seized, brought to Calcutta, and sold for a slave. The providence of God so ordered it, that she came into the possession of a kind mistress, who brought her up as her Ayah, or nurse, and who afterwards granted her her liberty. In the capacity of an Ayah, she has since attended several ladies, but none ever took the trouble to teach her the way of salvation: consequently, she grew up in ignorance, adopted the Mussulman habits, and altogether lived as a Mahomedan. But at length her conscience began to trouble her; she felt exceedingly uneasy in her mind but was unconscious of the cause. She then entered the service of the lady with whom