

## Visitation of the Bishop of Newfoundland.

Diary of the Rev. H. Leggo, the Bishop's Chaplain.

### FOURTH INSTALLMENT.

Weighed anchor the following morning, with a sea as calm as a mill pond reflecting on its glossy surface houses, trees and hills. In fact it was an ideal day for our run round Cape Freels into Bonavista Bay. The engine did splendid work proving its superiority over canvas. Although the latter looks very nice when fitted with a good breeze astern or on the beam, it would have been utterly useless on a day like this, and under former conditions we would have remained at anchor, read the papers, which by the way we have no time for now, or writing letters, but with the motor it is quite different. In the afternoon we were near Newtow and in the distance the houses appeared rising from the water, for the island is only a few yards above the level of the sea. The approach is really dangerous to the uninitiated; shoals, breakers and small islands almost bar the entrance to what is really no harbor but a roadstead, yet to those who know the place there is not much cause for alarm. The Rev. J. T. Hiscock, with a couple of his parishioners came on board and piloted the ship to an anchorage, but not "across the bar" as the tide had turned. The people here are very comfortable, and always get their share of fish, both at home and on the Labrador. Small schooners are used in the prosecution of the shore fishery while the larger ones are engaged in the Labrador industry. Here many of our men who engage in the seal-fishery live and work and earn and toil; a fine party race of sailors. As our arrival was somewhat unexpected, the Confirmation Service was held next day. Although fish were plentiful many so arranged their work that they were able to attend the service and see their boys and girls confirmed. After the service we had tea at the Rectory, and soon after started in the gig for Pinchard's Island, where in addition to the graveyard was ready for consecration. This was accordingly done, and the service of Confirmation immediately followed. Many candidates were presented and darkness had settled over the land before this interesting service was concluded. The congregation was very large. Many who were unable to attend at Newtown availed themselves of the opportunity afforded by this service near their homes and accordingly came across the tinkle to take part in the Pinchard's Island service. We rowed on board at a late hour hoping to start for Wesleyville in the morning. At an early hour on the following day taking Capt. Dan Green as pilot, we started for this settlement. A very intricate piece of traverse sailing is necessary to successfully clear the shoals, and as we passed by we saw a schooner ground although commanded by a man who had lived in this neighborhood all his life, a yard or two this way or that way mean fathoms difference in the depth of the water. Wesleyville is a most thriving place. The dwelling houses are large and apparently well looked after. The little church ready for consecration is situated on a hill, and is well seen when entering the harbor. The consecration service was well attended and the church set apart to the glory of God, and in honor of St. John the Baptist. We said good-bye to Capt. Green, and here we met with an old friend, Capt. James Blandford, as well as the Rev. N. G. Vivian, a fellow

and as the sun went down and the stars came out the bustle and noise of the day subsided, and we have a chance to think of the work which lies before us for to-morrow.

Sunday, Aug. 3rd.—The fine weather has taken a holiday and the supply is not of the best, light rain with few, by no means enjoyable, but we have had a fortnight of delightful weather.

What is unless we'll strive to mend And bear that can't be mended.

The weather cleared about midday, the clouds scattered and the sun came out. The services of the day were Matins at 10 o'clock; Holy Communion and Sermon at 11. The Bishop was Celebrant assisted by the Rector and also the Rector of Newtown. The Chaplain preached. The service was well attended and what is a new feature here the whole congregation rejoined, and there was no assembly snatching hats and getting away in the middle of what is the most solemn service in the Liturgy. We all went to dinner at Mr. Miffin's; in the afternoon there was a clerical confirmation the Bishop was attended by the Rector while the Rev. J. T. Hiscock took the Children's Service.

The Confirmation Service took place in the evening in the presence of a

large and attentive congregation. We returned to Magistrate Miffin's home and had supper, then on board where tired nature's sweet restorer—balmly sleep—claimed her share of the 24 hours, generally called "day." Next morning we prepared to start for Fair Island but a fog prevented our getting away, and it was not till noon that it sufficiently cleared up to make this possible. Captain James Blandford came along with us, and we arrived at our destination in the afternoon. All the people were at home. Men, women and children took part in giving the Bishop a most hearty reception. Arches had been erected, trees planted on each side of the approach to the church. Many guns were fired and 258 mats covered the road from the wharf to the church door. Much hand shaking and good wishes were interchanged, for everyone wanted a word with the Bishop. These people must have spent days preparing for the Bishop's visit for both inside and outside the church decorations were in abundance. The church was soon full and the service began. Many of the young people were confirmed, and quiet and reverent was the behaviour of all. The Bishop thanked the people for their hearty reception and congratulated them upon their work in connection with the church. A fine substantial tower has been nearly finished, and the bell is a fine cleantoned acquisition to the church fixtures. As the day was well advanced and the next port twenty miles away, it was decided to remain here for the night. We went on shore after tea and had Evensong. The Bishop spoke about various affairs in connection with the settlement, and then the Chaplain gave a short lecture on the origin and use of the Pastoral Staff. Evensong concluded, we said good-bye to many of these kind folks who had remained behind, parted with Mr. Parsons, the Rector, and Mr. Hiscock who had come on with us here, and then sought the rest of the cabin of the Amazon.

Next morning we made an early start for Flat Island and there found Rev. L. L. Godden, Rector of Salvo, awaiting the Bishop's arrival. The people quickly gathered and very soon a large congregation filled the church. A very large triumphal arch had been erected in honour of the Episcopal visit. A great display of bunting and the usual salutes from many guns proclaimed that the Church ship had entered the harbour. The service began very shortly after our arrival, for the day was fine we hoped to get to the next settlement. This we were able to do, for after the confirmation taking with us two men from the island we soon were on our way to Squid Tickle. We went into a large and almost land-locked harbour but the surrounding country was black and charred, huge boulders bare and fire-marked were every where visible; for about fifteen months ago this little settlement had been practically wiped out by fire; the work of years had in a few hours gone up in flames, and smouldering embers, charred posts and the weeping of women and children were the only sad reminders of a place that had been—and was not. Notwithstanding this fearful scourge the people set to work to rebuild, and to-day many have a home again over their heads, but it will be some time before they will get over their loss. As soon as they had erected a place for their wives and children, they set about getting a building for school and church purposes, and although not finished they have a very suitable erection well adapted to the purpose for which it is intended, namely, a School-Chapel. In this unfinished building the service of Confirmation was held, the Bishop began his address by referring to the fire, saying he could sympathize with them, for he knew what it was to have all burnt and begin over again. He promised that he would pay half the cost of a stone font for their School-Chapel. Immediately before the service the Bishop publicly baptized Allstair

Branwell Oldford. After the service we went on board prepared to start early next morning; a falling barometer made this very doubtful and about midnight the wind began to freshen, more chain was given and later on the second anchor was dropped, the wind increased and by 10 o'clock it was blowing half a gale; toward night it moderated but too late for a start.

Early next morning we left for Salvage Bay. The distance was soon run down and we anchored in a beautiful bay bounded by a long sandy shore, and what said "White and fine as powder a charming bathing place. What a pity it is so far away and hardly seen by any. The land is good, and capable of producing large crops of vegetables as well as oats and hay. The church is about a mile from the settlement equidistant from Salvage Bay and Happy Adventure. This place is increasing in population with the result that the church is too small. Steps are being taken to enlarge the present building as it does duty for three places—the two mentioned above and Sandy Cove. The Bishop and Chaplain called on Mrs. Burden, aged 89. The old lady with the exception of a slight deafness, is in possession of all her faculties. She placed her pony and trap at the disposal of the Bishop, and her grand-

daughter acted as driver. What a pretty drive and what a beautiful place. No forest fires have turned this charming out-of-the-world place into a mass of black fallen rotting timber. An arch had been built, evidences of welcome on all sides, and best of all a charming summer day made life worth living. A full church awaited the arrival of the Bishop; quite a goodly number of candidates were presented by the Rector and received the "Laying on of Hands." After service at which a collection was taken up for the Orphanage, we went back to the ship, and got under weigh for Salvage the headquarters of this parish. Several persons came along with us from "the Bay" and although the wind was blowing strongly off the shore, we made Salvage harbor under motor power. Mr. James Burden was sitting in his motor boat to pilot the ship to anchorages as he has done almost on every occasion of the Bishop's visit to this place. The Confirmation service was held in the evening, the church was tastefully decorated and the congregation large. Many of the men from this settlement are away, engaged in the Labrador fishery, and although many have been prepared for Confirmation owing to the above unavoidable difficulty they miss the Bishop. This not only applies to Salvage but to six out of seven of the northern settlements. After service we returned to the Amazon. The following morning an addition to the cemetery at Salvo's Island was consecrated, the "burial" to and from the island being made in Mr. James Burden's motor boat, he himself acting as motor man. The day was glorious and our arrival was the time for a great welcome, guns firing and bunting everywhere displayed. During the afternoon the graveyard at Bishop's Harbor was also consecrated. The approach to this ground is up a very steep hill and the ascent under a broiling sun was rather trying, but most difficulties are surmounted in this world and the graveyard was duly "set apart." Then we descended and spent a quiet hour at the Rectory, Evensong was said at 7.30; the Rector read the office, the Bishop, the Lessons and the Chaplain preached. This finishes the work in the Parish of Salvage.

### Nickel's Holiday Bill.

The programme which Manager Kieley had arranged for the holiday attracted hundreds to the Nickel Theatre yesterday. There were five splendid pictures, each of which was a beauty. The first was the "Liberator," the "Fate's Awful Jest," "The Mate of the Aldin Bear," "The Suf-fragette Sheriff" and "His Old Sweetheart." Mr. John Myers sang again with great acceptance. To-night the pictures will be repeated but there will be two new songs.

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one of the most beautiful for its size in the Diocese, strongly built, well proportioned, nicely furnished with many gifts from those who worship within its sacred walls. It is well adapted to the purpose for which it was built. The Confirmation Service immediately followed. A large congregation was present at both services. We said good-bye to the people of Badger's Quay and went on board. Next morning a Confirmation Service was held in Pool's Island church, which brings the Episcopal work in the parish of Newtown to an end for this voyage. We thank all those who kindly gave us of their substance in the way of fish, eggs, milk, etc.

At every settlement in the Parish people welcomed with whole heartedness the Bishop's visit, much powder was burnt and many triumphal arches were erected. These northern men know how to express their pleasure for a visit from the Bishop, and many came on board to see the Amazon for this is her first appearance in these waters. Many men from these parts are schooner owners and captains, so they are able to judge very quickly what a craft is like; one and all pronounced the church ship to be a "splendid boat."

In the afternoon we said good-bye to Pool's Island and started for Greenspond only a few miles away. The weather was fine and the distance soon run down, hundreds of people were on the Government wharf as we came to anchor, the harbour looked very pretty, nearly every house displaying bunting, and the usual welcome greeted the Bishop, noisy to a degree but very effective. Contrast this demonstration with the arrival of an English Bishop to a settlement in his Diocese. Nobody excepting possibly the Vicar and a few others know of his arrival, and there is hardly anything out of the ordinary, but we are colonial, our people belong to the Oldest Colony and know how to welcome their Bishop, for they appreciate him and only wish that the visit could be longer. Mr. Miffin, the Magistrate, in company with several of Greenspond's prominent men, called on the Bishop, the Rev. J. Parsons who had been with us at Badger's Quay also came on board and after a little while the ship was hailed in to the Government wharf. Here we received a large mail which had through the misadventure of somebody being going round the Bay for more than a fortnight. Papers were over ten days old. Many people came on board to see the ship, while the small boy contented himself with running along the deck much to the annoyance of those below, but all things come to an end

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