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May 17.—Having been appointed at the Meeting of the Central Board, held on the 14th inst., to the charge of the Quarantine Station during the ensuing season, I purposed leaving this day, but found myself unexpectedly confined to my bed by an attack of Influenza. I ought to feel thankful for this slight indisposition, as affording a suitable discipline for the duties which lie before me.

May 21. Reached Grosse Isle by the Steamer: examined my quarters, a wooden cottage with three little rooms, and shed attached for a kitchen, every thing in the rough, house neither wind nor water tight, but situation beautiful.

Walked up to see the patients in the hospital: found only an old sailor, and a little boy, nine years of age. A girl had died of dysentery two days before. There were a few Protestant families at the healthy division: I arranged to give them a service to-morrow (Thursday) at 3.

May 22. Before breakfast, enjoyed the view from my little cottage. I step out on the rock, which rises on each side of me, with fir, and birch and shrub growing wildly upon it, and the river breaking in tiny waves beneath. Here am I placed by duty in a charming spot, which it would have been at any time a treat to visit. Have I not reason to be thankful!

Went up at 12 to the Hospital sheds. Found the poor sailor lamentably ignorant, asked him if he would like to learn the Lord's Prayer. "Too late," was the reply. Yet had he been to Jerusalem and Bethlehem, and seen the manger and hole where the Cross was placed. Read and prayed with him. Gave the afternoon service. Only 13 attended.

May 23. One patient more.

May 24. Six fresh arrivals.

May 25, Sunday. Two services; one to the healthy Emigrants, and the other to the Troops: hospital work besides.

May 26. Thirteen in all in hospital. The old sailor was, I am sorry to say, quite impatient during my visit to his bedside to-day. "As for his soul," he said, "*it was all over with it.*"

I was encouraged, however, by marked penitence and humility on the part of another patient, a young farm labourer, dangerously ill.

May 28. Number of sick 17. Gave an evening service in the Church, at which about 22 attended.

May 29. Thirty in hospital.

May 30. I arrived to-day just in time to pray over a young sailor, who died whilst I sat by his bedside. He came in soon after I left last night, and was taken ill only the day before yesterday.—Here was a solemn warning to be always prepared. Little time had he to attend to the concerns of his soul, for in his last hours his mind was quite wandering.

May 31. Forty-eight on the hospital books.

June 1, Sunday. Morning service to an overflowing congregation of English peasants. It was a treat to me to see the English faces and smock frocks once more. Two old patriarchs in the front row, reverently leaning on their staffs, particularly interested me.

From this date to June 10, the number of sick diminished. On June 10th, there were 13 sick, and 13 convalescents.

Up to this latter period, there have been 8 deaths—5 adults, and 3 children. Among the former was the old sailor, who of late had permitted me to read and pray with him. "*Charity hopeth all things.*"

Most of the patients have suffered from ship-fever; and it is to be observed that the fever soon makes the patient weak, often deaf, and sometimes light-headed and wandering. The opportunity therefore must not be lost of addressing them seriously, while yet they are able to give heed to the word of ghostly warning and comfort.

On the whole, I have reason to bless God that amidst these arduous duties, and with much temporary depression, I have found both comfort and encouragement in my work.

June 11—17. The Rev. C. H. Stewart relieved me for a week, as I had to go up to Quebec to be examined for Priest's Orders.

June 17—21. I returned for another week, my duties being as before a daily visit to the Hospital, (which occupied me 2 or 3 hours, sometimes longer,) and two services on the Sunday besides. June 22. A Sunday collection was taken up for the first time.

June 25—July 19. Absent at Quebec, in the discharge of my duties as Secretary of the Church Society, the Anniversary having been held on July 2nd, and the printing of the Annual Report requiring my superintendence for the fortnight afterwards. The Lord Bishop, and the Revs. A. W. Mountain, and F. A. Smith discharged my duties during my absence.

July 19 to Oct. 6th—I remained at Grosse Isle.—Nothing specially worthy of note occurred during this period. The visiting of the sick became gradually less and less laborious till on Sept. 25th, the last Protestant patient was discharged from the Hospital.

The number of deaths during the season has been 37,—16 adults and 21 children. The chief disease among the adults was ship-fever, among the children measles and small-pox.

The total number of Protestants admitted to the Hospital has been as follows: 75 male adults, 97 female do., and 132 children—total, 304. Up to Oct. 4th, only 282 Roman Catholics had been admitted. In this respect, the year is, I suppose, without a parallel. The preponderance of Protestants is accounted for by the larger influx of English and Scotch Emigrants, occasioned by the distress among the farming population at home.

The numbers admitted in the several months were as follows: May, 53; June, 23; July, 107; August, 121; Sept., 0.—The largest number at any one time in hospital was 99, and of those the greater part by far were children, or Gaelic people unable to speak a word of English. The same remark applies to the admissions in July and August.

During the season, I visited and had Sunday services at Crane Island, St. Thomas and St. Jean Port Joli, 19 miles below St. Thomas. In each of these places and its neighbourhood, there are from 12 to 18 Protestants. I also visited the Pillars Light House, where a numerous Protestant family resides; and I would take this opportunity of expressing my obligations to W. Patton, Esq., Seigneur of St. Thomas, who on more than one occasion kindly welcomed me to his house,