

remodelled and enlarged, at much expense, by Mr. Hudson, and is more perfect, in its kind, than any church in the diocese; indeed, it would be thought a beautiful appendage to a palace. Every thing about it is in perfect keeping; it is alike finished, ornamented, and furnished with excellent taste; and it is truly surprising to find so perfect a building in so remote a place. It is impossible not to regret that it is not in a place of more frequent resort, that it might stimulate others to copy such a pattern. It is very prettily placed on the margin of a fine bay. I consecrated the burial-ground, the church (St. John's) having been consecrated in a former visit. Most of its congregation have access to it only by water; and water communication was rendered impossible now by a very violent gale of wind. It was not, therefore, surprising that our congregation was reduced to thirty persons. Of these nine were confirmed, and I preached, and addressed them, regardless of number. To Mr. Hudson it was a source of very painful regret, that only eighteen of the *hundred* candidates whom he hoped to present for confirmation at his two beautiful churches, should have been able to meet him on so interesting an occasion. Those, however, who were exposed to the storm, were thankful that even eighteen could be assembled. This little band seemed deeply impressed with the solemnity of their engagements, which I trust, with God's blessing, will have a due and permanent effect. We returned to Mr. Bacon's, at the close of this stormy