



VOL. III.

JUNE 1st. 1880.

No. 6

## The Bishop's Tour With Rev. W. Crompton Travelling Missionary.

(Continued from our last).

On and on again, still northward, we went over hill and dale, having glimpses of long valleys with clearings in them, and passing many and large choppings evidences of the work of vigorous arms plying the woodman's axe. We had seen so many roads in the bush that it became a necessity with us to make an enquiry as to our way. This we determined to do at the first opportunity; but as choppings were more frequent than houses we were some time about it. At last we came to a place where a man sat on a log eating his mid-day meal, sans coat, sans vest, sans collar and hat. The dark Bush beyond in the distance, the varied shades of green of the trees laid low in the chopping, jewelled by the hoar-frost as the bright sun shone upon them, the clear blue sky, the man on the log as a centre piece, the axe by his side, testimony of whose was the work we saw done before

us, made up an impressive "al fresco" which would have delighted the heart of a painter. He kindly told us we were quite right, and so we drove to Nipissing Village getting there about noon of Saturday Feb. 21st. In the course of the afternoon we drove down the river about three miles and some distance on Lake Nipissing. This lake is said to be some seventy or eighty miles long and thirty wide. The Bishop gathered some shells as a memento of our first visit to this extreme point of his immense Diocese. Mr. Crompton having found that some friends lived here whom he knew in the neighbourhood of Huntsville, paid them a visit whilst the Bishop consulted with the men assembled about Church prospects.

A new School was placed at our disposal and here we held morning service at 10.30 a.m. on Sunday Feb. 22nd. But the way in which the people entered the



room and then seated themselves, legs crossed, arms folded and head thrown back, clearly demonstrated that they had not come to worship, they came to see and hear; and altho' there were between forty and fifty adults present there were only about Six who professed to remember the Church services, and, they did not know much. One woman confessed she had not been to church for fourteen years and had not seen a parson there all that time! So, as she naively remarked, "she had forgotten how to use her Prayer Book! And it was painful to see her sit handling her book this way and that, til at last tears stole down her cheeks. Mr. Crompton had to tell the people when to stand, sit and kneel, and, with the exception of one woman's voice which joined in now and then, the whole service was a duet between himself and the Bishop. Oh, how kindly and lovingly his Lordship told the "old, old story of redeeming love!" Each one seemed to hang upon the words which fell from his mouth. Several children were baptized. We had another service at 2.30 p.m. when there was a larger congregation but of the same listless stamp; more children were baptized and Mr. Crompton preached the same news of Jesus of Nazareth. After service we had many and very pressing invitations to "come again" but dead, dead, dead, was the expression we spoke from the heart at the conclusion of our work. Clouds, thick clouds—though the offer of a site on which to build a Church made a gleam of sunshine in our otherwise dark horizon.

We started on our return journey on Monday Feb. 23rd, driving twelve miles over a very rough, stony road to Commanda Creek, where we remained for the night. This is a wild and weird looking place, one our forefathers would have peopled with "eyrie folk," and a place which puzzles you to think how any one could come to settle in it. Yet ever here we met with many who once had been church people, but who had joined the Sects because the church did not seem to

care for them, whereas the Sects sent some one to keep the people together. A congregation of forty nine met us for service in the evening. Two men took up the responses and as these two stood, knelt and sat in the proper places they saved us from the necessity of having tell the rest when to do so. One of these men came two years since from Essex, England, and we wish he could have been heard, not only in his old home in the Village of Chulmley, or his county of Essex, but in all England, when he was describing to his Bishop in Canada, what he and his wife felt "because they could not go to Church." "Sir" he said "if I hadn't my Prayer Book and Bible I should soon be worse nor a heathen." If he could but be heard we do not think those at "home" who hear the sound of their Parish Church Bell every Lord's day, would be quite as indifferent as they appear to be at the spiritual destitution which is starving the souls of their brothers and sisters in Christ. This man's house being on the road side, the Bishop called and left with him a "Churchman's Almanac" that he might be able to find the Lessons and read them as Sundays came round. He and his wife had walked six miles of that wild road and had to go back the same night.

At 7 a.m. we left Commanda Creek, Tuesday, Feb. 24th, and got over the twelve miles to Mecunoma by 9 a.m. and were there happy to meet the Mr. and Mrs. R. previously mentioned, with their little baby. The people belonging to the house are Church people, and with a few strangers, also Church members, we formed quite a nice congregation for the Baptismal service. We had considerable talk with Mr. and Mrs. R. who did not regret the sixty two miles of travel they had had to get their babe made a Christian, and they told us there were quite a number of families about Eagle Lake all members of the Church at present. How long they would remain so could not be said as the Sects were very busy amongst them. We



ascertained that a highly respectable young man was School teacher of that Section, whom the Bishop and Messrs. Crompton and Moseley all knew, so a message was sent, asking him kindly to get the people together, and, with the assistance of Mr. R. hold a Lay service every Sunday, until Mr. Crompton could manage to come to them, which he promised to do (D.V.) in the summer.

Again we set forth and did our ten miles, arriving at Magnetewan village about 1 p.m. We had a meeting of Church members at 3 o'clock, they being in some what more cheerful and hopeful spirits. Mr. Crompton promised to make an earnest appeal to outside friends so that a church could be erected with as little delay as possible. We went to see several sites, some of which were offered as gifts, others at a very low rate. We were also told that the Methodist preacher had on the previous Sunday evening quite "pulled to pieces" all that the Bishop had said in his former address. This was good, because it thoroughly roused the people and our friends beat up from far and near so that at 7 p.m. the School-room was densely packed. The night was a very wet one; and, the water freezing on the roads made them dangerous even to pedestrians, but the people came, five, eight and ten miles to the service, our friend of "I'm there if God spares me" being one of the number. Mr. Crompton had just commenced the Exhortation when a commotion was made at the door and a woman's voice heard saying "please let me pass" and then, "come on mother." With some difficulty a way was made and two women carrying babies came forward and some men. The younger got as near to Mr. C. as she well could and he recognised her as a Candidate of his upwards of four years ago, who, after her confirmation, had married and gone back into the Bush. Mr. C. handed her a Prayer Book, and soon her voice rang clearly over the room in unison with that of her old pastor; this brought about quite

a re-volution, for we had a cheerful and a hearty service. The young woman and her mother had come upwards of eight miles to have their babies baptized with several others. We had another meeting after service when it was determined to take immediate steps towards building a church in the village. Mr. Crompton was pressed very much to promise to come and hold service, and finally he did so, providing the Bishop is enabled to supply some of his other numerous stations. Much outside help will be needed here for it will not do to put up a temporary building, but something to tell amongst the people. Plenty of help in the shape of work was promised there and then and more will be forthcoming; but of money they have none, and at the least \$600 or \$700 will be required in cash. Oh, that God may put it into the hearts of his children more highly favored to send the money needed. We left Magnetewan village with spirits somewhat more cheerful, but in a down-pour of rain, and, crossing Ah Mee Lake we drove to Mr. Guttridge's, Mid-Lothian, in the Township of Ryerson. Here we found our friends in good spirits. They have started a S. S. which is prospering, and, in answer to an appeal from Rev. Mr. Crompton, the sum of £10 sterling was sent by the congregation of St. Peter's Church, Newton-le-willows, Lancashire, England, by the Rev. Mr. Monck. They are preparing to build their church; the foundation logs are laid and as every man who owns a yoke of oxen turns out to draw lumber to the site from the mill,—seven miles, they hope to commence the building early in the spring. We had a sweet service at which the Bishop baptized, preached and celebrated the Lord's Supper. His address will be treasured in their recollection, and much was the hand-shaking and both the tongues to say "Good bye" at parting.

Going south eleven miles we spent an hour or so at the house of Mr. Roberts, Doe Lake, where we had the pleasure of meeting several Church friends, particu-



larly one, who was a sort of deputation from a number living near and at Katrine, and who came to see if arrangements could not be made for holding a monthly service there. The Bishop was especially pleased with the tenor of this man's conversation, and Mr. Crompton promised to write, and, as soon as possible, arrange for a service at Katrine on his way south from Magnettewan village. Seven miles more and we called at the house of Mr. Boys and met more friends. A further drive of ten miles and the Bishop was met by his son who has a beautiful location on Pawn Lake, whilst Mr. Crompton drove a further eleven miles to his home for a day or two.

The night of Saturday, Feb. 28th. was extremely stormy, one of the fiercest wind storms ever known came and continued all Sunday morning. Mr. C. had to drive over eleven miles to meet the Bishop at Christ Church, Ilfracombe, and as the journey was one of extreme peril one of his sons accompanied him with his axe. The cutter had to be lifted over some trees and driven over others, whilst upwards of a dozen had to be cut out of the way, so that the journey took three hours to accomplish with the pleasant thought that some of the falling boughs might bring all to a sudden conclusion. The consequence of the storm was that many who meant to be present at service were afraid to venture through the bush or over the Lakes. Yet we had a decent congregation and a good service at which Mr. Crompton presented four for confirmation, and we had twenty-five communicants. A fifth, a young woman, would have presented herself, but she dared not venture the five miles in the bush, her brother (who was confirmed), said; he had had hard work to get there. After luncheon at the house of C. G. Harston, Esqr., we drove down Buck and Fox Lakes as far as Headstown, where as usual a numerous and joyous people met as in their new but far from finished church. Being all more or less musical

the service was really well done. A brother and sister were presented for confirmation and we had twenty seven to meet at the Lord's Table. The two confirmed makes four out of the same family within three years of Mr. Crompton's ministry, who have been bitter Dissenters.

March 4.—Morning service in St. Mary's Church, Aspden, with a very numerous company of worshippers, cheerful service, baptism of four, and celebration with sixteen communicants. After service a Church meeting was held and the Bishop was urged upon very pleadingly to try if he could not let them have clerical services oftener than once a month. Mr. Lalor was unanimously appointed Lay-Reader.

Friday, March 5th.—Evansong in St. George's, Lancelot. The day was an exceedingly stormy one with a deep fall of wet snow so that women could scarcely get along, and in consequence we had not as many in attendance as we expected. But his Lordship was pleased to see those who were there, and he complimented them on the evidence he saw that "Life" was amongst them.

Thus was brought to a conclusion a long and arduous tour. We have had much to encourage but more which gave us pain. It is sadly grievous to know that there are thousands of youths of both sexes belonging to Church parents, who, when grown up will have left the Church of their fathers, because she had not made any provision to retain them, and it is sad for still to think that there are thousands more being reared without any knowledge of God in the world and who are growing up, practically worse than the heathen. The places mentioned in this tour are not by any means to be considered as the limits of our calls; most of them may be styled "Head Centres" from whence many stations could be formed.

At Spence there is East Road some twenty miles long, having in it many Church families.

At Magnettewan village we could



branch down Chapman Valley some sixteen miles long, well peopled and chiefly with members of the Church.

At Mecanoma we have Eagle Lake Road on the one side and an Eastern road on the other, from ten to sixteen miles of country again with numerous Church families.

At Commanda Creek, wild and wild as itself may be, there are roads branching east, west, and south with many Church people. At Nippisauing village we were told of a place five miles north W. and of South East Bay twelve miles away (where the C. P. R. is to come), where there are many members of our Church or who were so in former years. All these persons *never see a parson or hear a Church service* from year's end to year's end, and whose children are frequently unbaptized, and who gradually fall away from the influences of religion altogether.

We leave the report to speak for itself,

there not having been any attempt at garnishing, feeling certain that this simple statement of facts would tell more on the hearts of God's children than any colored account that the cleverest writer can give. We knew many hearts will be pained by what has been written, sorrowing that those for whom Jesus died should be lost through any supineness of His brethren. The impression made by the Bishop's visit has left nothing to desire; but the *hope of assistance* also created in the breasts of our perishing brethren makes a demand upon us that we should say, one and all, "God helping us these people shall be helped, and as far as we can do it they shall be saved." God grant that this feeling may animate the hearts of all who read this tour, and then the hope which has been raised in the north is certain to be satisfied and the name of Jesus glorified.

### The Lodge In the Wilderness.

SOON after my arrival, I was informed of an isolated Settlement at a considerable distance from the place of my residence. Its original elements were Emigrants from England: a father and his five sons, who with their wives and little children, had about thirty years before become sojourners in the heart of one of the deepest solitudes. They purchased a tract of wild, swamp encircled land. This they subjected to cultivation, and by unremitting industry, rendered it adequate to their subsistence and comfort. The sons, and the son's sons had in their turn become fathers of families, so that the population of this singular little spot comprise four generations. They were described as constituting a peaceful and virtuous community, with a government among themselves purely patriarchal. Excluded from the blessings and privileges of public worship, it was said, that a deep sense of religion, influencing the heart and conduct, had been pre-

served by steadily assembling on the Sabbath, and reading the Scriptures, with the Liturgy of the Church of England. The pious ancestor of the Colony, whose years now exceed fourscore, had at their removal to this Hermitage, established his eldest son as lay reader. This simple ministrations, aided by holy example, has so shared the blessing from heaven, that all the members of this miniature commonwealth held fast the hope and faith of the gospel.

I was desirous of visiting this peculiar people, and of ascertaining whether such glorious and precious fruits could derive nourishment from so simple a root. A journey which I had to make across that section of the country afforded me the wished for opportunity. I resolved therefore so to contrive my journey as to be witness to their Sunday devotions, and with the earliest dawn of that consecrated day, I left the house of a friend where I had lodged the preceding night, being far-



wished by him with the requisite directions for my solitary and circuitous route.

The sun was high in the heavens before I arrived at the morass—the bulwark thrown by nature around this little city of the desert. Alighting from my horse, I led him over the rude bridges of logs, which were placed over the pools and ravines, until our footing once more rested upon firm earth. An expanse of arable woodland soon became visible, and wreaths of smoke came lightly curling through the trees, offering, as it were, a welcome to the weary stranger. A cluster of cottages then cheered the eye—so contiguously situated that the blast of a horn, or even the call of a shrill voice might easily convene all the inhabitants. To the central and largest building I at once directed my steps. Approaching, I found the window was open, and heard a distinct manly voice, pronouncing the solemn invocation—“By thine agony and bloody sweat—by thy cross and passion—by thy precious death and burial—by thy glorious resurrection and ascension—“and by the coming of the Holy Ghost”—the response rose fully and devoutly in accents of manhood, and the softer tones of the mothers and their children.

Standing motionless that I might not disturb the devotion of the worshippers, I had a full view of the lay reader. He was a man six feet in height, muscular and well proportioned, with a head beautifully formed; from whose crown time

had begun to shred the luxuriance of its raven locks. Unconscious of the presence of a stranger, he supposed that no eye regarded him save that of Him who “sitteth upon the circle of the heavens;” kneeling around him were his “brethren according to the flesh”—a numerous and attentive congregation. At his right hand was the patriarch—tall, somewhat emaciated, yet not bowed down with years, his white hair combed smoothly over his temples, and slightly curling on his neck. Gathered near him were his children and his children’s children. His blood was in the veins of almost every worshipper, mingled with the fumes that evinced the ravages of time and toil, were the bright shining locks of youth, and the rosy brow of childhood bowed low in supplication; even the infant, with hushed lip, seemed to regard a scene where there was no wandering glance. Involuntarily I said to myself, as my heart swelled with emotion at what I saw, “shall not this be a family in heaven?” In the closing aspirations, “O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world have mercy on us.” The solemn voice of the patriarch was distinctly heard, with strong and affecting emphasis. After a pause of silent adoration all arose from their knees, and I entered the pious and happy circle. “I am a minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ, I said as I entered, and I come to greet and bless you in the name of the Lord.”

(To be Continued.)

### Jottings.

During a late tour through the Musko-ka and Pary Sound districts the missionary Bishop of Algoma held 60 services at 45 different stations or settlements; baptized 49; confirmed 85; administered the Holy Communion to 437 persons; and travelled nearly 800 miles in cutter or on a buck-board. Sermons and addresses 73.

We are looking forward with much plea-

sure to the arrival of our Bishop and his family and will be ready to give them a most hearty welcome. “Home again” after a long six months absence, but home again will not mean rest for our hard-working Bishop, for there is a great deal of work extending over 300 miles on the one side of the South and nearly 200 on the other awaiting his necessary presence.

In the much lamented necessary absence



from the Diocese of the Rev. E. F. Wilson it is proposed (subject to the approval of the Bishop) that the Rev. T. H. Appleby make a five or six weeks' missionary tour in the Neebigon district, accompanied by a Catechist School-master, Shingwauk Indian carpenter, and some of our Indian boys for the purpose of locating a site for a School house and building the same there on this summer. It is an imperative necessity that the Lake Neebigon mission to the Pagan Indians should be at once started and with that end in view it is proposed to leave the Catechist School-master and a Shingwauk Indian boy in charge of the Station this winter.

The Rev. T. H. Appleby would be glad to hear of a brother clergyman who would kindly take duty at the Sault Ste Marie for the month of July.

The Bishop has licensed the Rev. Alfred Chowne to the mission of Rosseau with five stations attached; this will leave our veteran pioneer travelling missionary the Rev. Wm Crompton free to launch out into the Magallowan country which sadly needs his watchful fostering care.

The Bishop expects a Mr. Sweet out from England for missionary work, also in Muskoka, he will probably be ordained deacon while on a visit to his brother in the diocese of Fredericton, if the metropolitan should hold an ordination at that time, if not he will most likely proceed direct to the Sault, and be ordained by our own bishop.

The contract for the completion of the church at Hilton St. Joseph Island has been accepted and the church will be finished by the first week in June. The other churches on St. Joseph Island will be finished this summer.

Two earnest lay-readers on St. Joseph's who have held services for three years in their own neighbourhood on the Sundays no missionary could be amongst them, have kindly consented to read our beauti-

ful service with a short sermon to their brethren in two other settlements on the Island.

It is sincerely hoped that the means will be provided, and an earnest self-denying missionary found this summer to minister to the spiritual necessities of the people of St. Joseph Island. The above requirements has been commended to the different congregations on the Island as a subject of deep earnest prayer by the missionary in charge and we are humbly though with confidence looking for an answer.

The contract of the Korah Church will be let in the course of two weeks.

Arrangements have been made to complete the Ottawa church at once by contract, the settlers having done all they were able to the building.

The seventh church in Macdonald Township will be commenced as soon as the settlers can fix on the most central and convenient site.

We are most happy to say that the Rev. E. F. Wilson's health has somewhat improved, but perfect rest and quiet are absolutely necessary, and therefore we regret to state that twelve months' absence from the diocese and from his earnest hearty work among the Indians is an imperative compulsion. May God in his own good time restore him to perfect health again and to the special work for which he is so pre eminently adapted!

Owing to Mr. Wilson's illness, and his consequent withdrawal for the present from all active work in connection with the Indian Homes—it is requested that all letters containing remittances for either the Shingwauk Home, the Wawanosh Home, or the printing account may be addressed to Wemyss M. Simpson Esq., Sault Ste. Marie, and that cheques be made payable to his name. Balances and boxes of clothing will be received and acknowledged by Miss Sherring, the matron of the Home.



The Rev. T. H. Appleby has undertaken to edit the ALG. MISS. NEWS during Mr. Wilson's absence, and it is particularly requested that the clergy and lay members of the Diocese will give him all the assistance possible by furnishing him with information of the work going on in their neighbourhood.

### Receipts.

<b>ALGOMA DIOCESE.</b>		Mrs. Alexander, England	5 00
Orange Hall at Sproat's, Thanks-giving	75	M.M.D.	50
Shequiandah	1 85	Miss Sherring	1 00
October Collection, Sault Ste. Marie	19 91	Cathedral S.S., Quebec,	5 00
Ullswater, per Mr Buckerfield	5 30	Rev. E. A. W. King	5 00
Per Rev. W. Crompton,	26 15	Mrs Flood	3 00
Sault Ste Marie, Jan. colln.	9 05	<b>NEEPIGON MISSION.</b>	
Gravenhurst	7 00	Mrs. Sharpe, England	5 00
Parry Sound	7 00	Mrs. C'Brien, "	1 00
Bracebridge	5 72	Rev. Geo. Townsend	2 00
Sault Ste. Marie, April colln.	16 58	<b>WAWANOSHI HOME.</b>	
<b>SHINGWAUK HOME.</b>		St. Paul's, Clinton	10 00
St Thos. S. S., Hamilton, for Greenbird	20 00	St. James' S S., Kingston	18 80
A friend, per S. Tippett	1 00	Montreal Missy. Association	6 00
Nathan Norton's family	1 00	St. George's Toronto, for Esther	12 50
Ep. of Algoma for prizes	4 00	" " Gen. Fund	10 00
Montreal Missionary Association	12 00	Miss Judith Wright, England,	12 50
Holy Trinity, Toronto, for Tikuhmaun	12 50	Mrs. E. W. Moore, England,	12 50
St. John's, Ottawa, for Solomon	32 50	Mrs. Houghton, Cathedral, Montreal, for Nancy K.	15 00
Rev. E. D. White	15 10	W H. Waterworth per Miss Carry	
Rev. A J Fiddler	9 37	Holy Trinity S.S., Toronto,	2 50
Rev. H. Holland, one year's subscription	10 00	Rev. H. Holland, annual subscription	10 00
Per Rev. C. E. Whitcombe, Stony Creek 1.75; Bartonvil's 1.50	3 25	St. George's S.S. St. Catharines	1 07
Per W. M. Godfrey, St. Clements, N.S.	1 50	St. John's, S.S. Belleville	5 00
Miss E. Wood	5 00	Cathedral. Quebec, S.S.	10 00
Charlie Maidment, Drummondville	30	<b>A. M. NEWS SUBSCRIPTIONS.—Mrs.</b>	
Halton and Wentworth R. Deanery for Wanbumeens	8 00	Alma, .35; Mrs. N. H. Merritt, .35;	
St. Paul's S.S. Toronto, for Mookomaun	12 50	Rev. G. M. Armstrong, .50; S. C. Mackenzie, .35; Rev. J. D. Cayloy,	
Trinity, Brockville, for Elijah	30 00	2.00; Miss White, 1.00; Miss Young,	
All Saints', Collingwood	9 87	70; Miss Sherring, .50; Carter Troop,	
<b>BUILDING FUND.</b>		70; Mrs. Coster, .35; Rev. H. Holland,	
Mrs. Ardagh, Barrie,	2 00	.37; L. B. Fowler, 1.05; Miss Chewett,	
Miss Peache, England (£100)	438 00	.70; Rev. R. S. Forneri, .35;	
St. Peter's Brockville	20 70	A. C. Blachford, 1.00; Mrs. R. Hol-	
Rev. F. Hill, England	5 00	son, .35; W. H. Draper, 2.10; Mrs.	
Mrs. Hill, England	5 00	Ghas. Merritt .35; Miss Murray, .35;	
		Miss Wright, .35; Montagne Cham-	
		berlain .35; Rev. W. M. Godfrey, .50;	
		Mrs. Newburn, .35; Miss Murray,	
		(Drummondville) .35; Mrs. Wood,	
		1.00.	

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