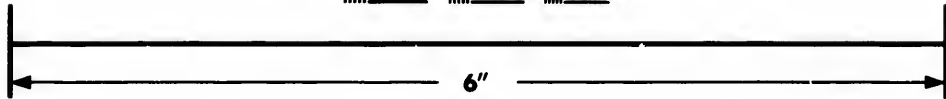
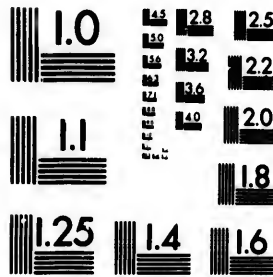


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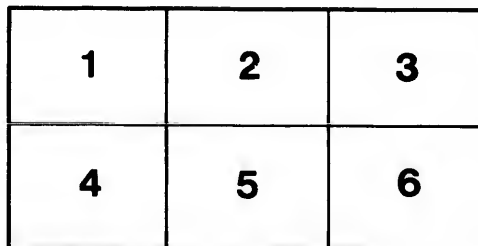
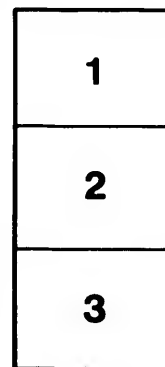
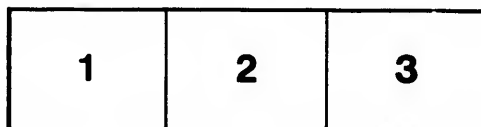
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Journal of Visitation

TO THE

WESTERN PORTION OF HIS DIOCESE,

BY THE

LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO,

IN

THE SUMMER AND AUTUMN OF 1845.

TORONTO:

PRINTED AT THE DIOCESAN PRESS.

1847.

JOURNAL OF VISITATION,

1845.

Monday, July 14, 1845.—The Bishop left Toronto for Hamilton on this day at 3, P. M. The wind, though not very strong, was contrary; but this in steam-boat navigation, especially in a vessel so rapid as the *Eclipse*, matters very little; because in such short voyages, the destination is sure to be reached within a few minutes of the time appointed.—The portion of the North shore of Lake Ontario along which we pass in this voyage is generally flat; but it is rendered interesting from the number of villages we see rising up at the mouth of the several rivers and creeks, which, by their manifest increase from year to year, evince a satisfactory progress in the neighbouring settlements.—The boat stopped a few minutes at Oakville, but we missed our kind friend Col. Chisholm; with his generous welcome. The village, indeed, does not yet seem to have recovered from the effects of his death: there was about him a vigour and elasticity of spirit which enabled him to surmount the many obstacles in his way to build up the village and form the harbour: his very presence gave animation to the place, and communicated his own sanguine hopes to others that Oakville would soon become a place of great importance, and the shipping-port of the interior West as far as Owen's Sound. Just as these pleasing visions were about to be realized, it was the will of an all-wise Providence to remove him.

The town of Wellington Square, at which we next stopped for a few minutes, continues to improve: its position is favourable as a convenient port for shipping the produce of an extensive back country; and it only requires a good road

to Guelph to triple its present amount of business and population. That such a road has not long ago been constructed, is a just matter of surprise, and must, it is to be feared, be attributed to local differences in opinion and interests amongst those chiefly concerned,—some proposing a road to Dundas and Hamilton, and others to Wellington Square. Which would be of the greater benefit to the fine tract of land which constitutes the Wellington District, we do not presume to determine; but this may be said, that the wants of the country already require both. Wellington Square, however,—looking at the geography of the adjacent townships,—would seem to be the most natural outlet, while it possesses the advantage of being longer open in the fall, and earlier open in the spring, than Burlington Bay.

The Canal which connects Burlington Bay to Lake Ontario, we found rapidly approaching to completion: the piers are commodious and substantial, and the width between them sufficient, if the proposed depth can be maintained; but of this some doubt appears to be entertained. The current which alternately flows between the lake and the bay, though found sufficient to keep a Canal clear and deep, while narrow, may not be found so effectual now that it is more than double its former width. This defect, however, may be easily remedied by the occasional use of the dredging-machine.

Tuesday, July 15.—The Bishop has always much pleasure in visiting Hamilton; he finds the parish in good order and the congregation increasing. The time, indeed, is fast approaching when another Church will be required for the accommodation of our people in this flourishing city. Here the Church is presented in all her fulness and beauty; and here she prospers, as she always will prosper where this is done. The Rev. J. G. Geddes, the Rector, interprets his ordination vows according to their obvious meaning, and admits of no glossing to favour Dissenters on the one hand, or Roman Catholics on the other. The Church of our fathers stands on Gospel truth and primitive order; which are equally distant from the current errors and tendencies of the day, whether they come from Geneva or Rome.

There was an excellent congregation at 11 A. M., and the candidates for Confirmation, sixty-two in number, appeared to be well aware of the solemnity and responsibility implied in the vows they were re-assuming. To the Bishop's sermon and address all appeared attentive, and all, it is to be hoped, went away improved by the solemnity.

mistaken profession, there can be no doubt that with not a few it was a concerted imposition. In either case, however, the mischief was equal: people were drawn off from a correct appreciation of religious truth, and adopted the prevalent fancy that there was no reality in a religious profession unless it was accompanied with a strong animal feeling and even excitement. The effect of this has been in every way prejudicial, as inducing a false view of religious doctrine which it is found extremely difficult, by all the application of a faithful and sound teaching, to eradicate; and not less from the common influence it exerts upon the practical habits of the people. If they cannot reach this frenzied height and extravagance of religious feeling, they are led to think they have no religion at all, and are induced to give up even the profession of it in despair; while, as a consequence of re-action from the wildness of spiritual fervour, too many relapse not merely into indifference, but into positive infidelity. It is a marked feature, too, of this religious extravagance, that very many who yield to its influence, are found neglectful of those practical and every day duties, the diligent and persevering discharge of which cannot be separated from a sound Christian profession.

Wednesday, July 16.—The Bishop this day drove to Dundas, the thermometer 90° in the shade, and proceeded to the hospitable abode of the Rev. W. McMurray. The congregation at 11 A. M. was very good, and thirty-nine persons were confirmed. The excellence of the singing on this occasion was particularly striking. In the afternoon, his Lordship proceeded to Ancaster, where thirty-one were confirmed. The Bishop preached on both occasions, besides addressing the confirmed at some length. It was very pleasing to see amongst the number of the candidates many who were advanced in life; as this is a circumstance which particularly marked their respect for the ordinances of the Church, and manifested the influence of its principles. Before the division of the Diocese of Quebec, confirmations were necessarily more unfrequent than they are now; and the comparative fewness of the Clergy in past times prevented their seeking out the people, and convincing them of the great value of this Apostolic rite, while the means of preparing them for an ordinance so solemn were less in their power. And even now there are many portions of the Diocese which have not the benefit even of occasional visits from Clergymen of the Church, and which consequently cannot be included in the pastoral rounds of the Bishop. Things are, indeed, far better than they were; but we are

still only approximating to, and are yet far distant from, the condition of a country where the parochial system is thoroughly organized. For instance, compared with England, we have scarcely one parish here for every 160 there.

The approach of a Confirmation is a busy time for the faithful Missionary, and on such occasions he feels the weight of his responsibilities much increased. He searches out through his range of congregations, or stations, for those who have not been confirmed; and an opportunity is afforded, which he gladly embraces, of reminding all of their baptismal engagements, and urging them, in confirmation, to make so important an advance to the most solemn ordinance of our holy religion. A spirit of inquiry is, by this means, also promoted; and the Church has only to be known to be appreciated and embraced. This discussion of her claims, and the knowledge thereby acquired of her Scriptural foundation and Catholicity, induce many gladly to seek the repose which her pure communion offers from the jars and dissensions which prevail amongst the various denominations whose separation originally was an act of sin, and who manifest by internal conflict and defect the absence of an Apostolic and Scriptural foundation.

The Rev. W. McMurray, with his usual hospitality, had several of the principal members of his congregation to meet the Bishop at dinner. The village, or rather the town, of Dundas, is rapidly improving, and from its extensive water powers promises to be one of the most successful manufacturing localities in the Diocese. The proportion of Churchmen is large, and many of them are sincerely attached to her divine system, and grudge not to contribute generously of their substance for her benefit. Of this they have given a most satisfactory proof in the erection of a beautiful stone Church, which is not only a great ornament to the town, but a striking object of good taste to the stranger. The interior is most commodiously and even elegantly fitted up. It is delightful to visit such a parish as Dundas, where the Clergyman and his people are living in the greatest harmony and confidence, and where it is deemed a privilege to be permitted to do a service to the Church.

It is also pleasing to remark that the village of Ancaster is recovering from its temporary decline. Its situation is beautiful and commanding, and as it possesses some excellent water advantages, it is hoped that it will now begin to follow Dundas in its progress, and advancement. Here, too, the congregation increases, and the Church, though of wood,

At a little after 1 P. M., his Lordship proceeded to Binbrook, about 11 miles distant. The day was excessively hot, and the roads very dusty and not much improved since we last travelled over them, about three years ago. We were compelled to proceed slowly, as the horses were oppressed by the extreme heat. We reached Binbrook a little after 3 o'clock. The Church is small, though very neatly finished; and the surrounding country is rather pleasing in its general features, but not very rapidly improving.

The Rev. J. L. Alexander, the Missionary, was in readiness to receive the Bishop. The congregation, though feeble as to numbers, was very respectable, and, from the report of Mr. Alexander, is becoming stronger. Fourteen persons were presented for Confirmation. After the service, we had, through the kindness of the Churchwarden, comfortable refreshments in the vestry-room. On our return, we called at Mr. Alexander's residence, and got back to Hamilton about 8 o'clock.

In the evening, a interesting conversation was held on the progress which the Church was making in all parts of the Diocese. The Bishop remarked that, in general, we advanced more rapidly in the new settlements than in the old, and in the towns than in the country.

At the first settlement of Upper Canada, the U. E. Loyalists (most of whom were members of the Church of England) constituted the great majority of the inhabitants; but instead of being placed in contiguous neighbourhoods, where schools and the ministrations of religion might have been supplied with comparative ease, they were scattered over many Districts, and so poor and few in number at any one point that the attainment of these advantages was impossible. And when, after a long intervening darkness and sickness of heart from hope deferred, these great blessings came to be despaired of, they by and by ceased with many to be viewed with concern or anxiety. This was the more to be deplored, because the government had manifested much kindness in their case; but the expense attending the assistance awarded to the patriotic settlers at their scattered localities, in conveying provisions, farming utensils, &c., cost more than the supply of these articles even with the addition of Schools and Churches would have done, had the settlements been judiciously concentrated. There was for many years scarcely any commerce in the Province, and the little produce which the inhabitants were able to raise by their hard labours—since cattle and horses were for a time out of the

question—commanded very low prices, and forced upon them habits of extreme parsimony in order to obtain even a small portion of what, before the American Revolution, they had considered necessaries of life. Hence, when their circumstances were somewhat mended, they were unwilling to contribute towards the support of schools and the ministrations of religion, of which they had so long been deprived, and for which many of them had lost both taste and regard. In such a sad state of things, their children grew up without instruction; and a deadness to Christianity has, in some places, been perpetuated to the present day. Other causes also arose, tending to the same result.

Previous to the war in 1812, there was little or no emigration from the United Kingdom, but much from the neighbouring States. Those, unhappily, who came from the United States were in a great degree uninfluenced by religious principle; and hence, to this day, in many neighbourhoods where the population has become dense, there is but little desire for religious instruction, and consequently little earnestness in contributing to its support. In such settlements we have two great obstacles to surmount; first, to eradicate this indifference to sacred things, and to create a taste and desire for them; and secondly, to infuse a generous spirit to contribute to their maintenance. Even the lands which were piously set apart for the support of a Protestant Clergy by an enlightened Christian monarch, and which are now in a great measure taken away, have worked to our disadvantage by raising amongst our people the expectation that these were fully sufficient for the maintenance of public worship, and hence furnishing a reason for not contributing much, and even for not contributing at all.

Moreover, before the Church came to be established, and its ministrations, however inadequately, supplied, many of its members were estranged from its communion, by having their minds poisoned with false views of Christianity. Ignorant and self-appointed teachers came round, and disseminated, with no lack of self-sufficiency, the most pernicious doctrines under the name of Gospel truths. Some, from unwillingness to apply themselves to a more laborious calling, and having a certain popular fluency of speech, embraced this unauthorised calling; and others, with that enthusiastic feeling which is a characteristic of every age amongst the ill-informed, affected to be moved to this work by the direct influence of the Holy Spirit, and so were self-deceivers as well as deceivers of others. Without denying that many of these may have been sincere in their

from its tasteful position, is a striking object in the village, and not less so to a large circuit of the surrounding country.

Thursday, July 17.—The Bishop perceiving that Mr. McMurray was delicate in health, and would be benefitted by a temporary relaxation from his ordinary duties, invited him to join him in his tour for a month. This was readily accepted, and much gratification was felt at this accession to his Lordship's party; as the frank, kind and obliging disposition of Mr. McMurray render him a most desirable companion in travelling. Our journey was resumed at 7 o'clock in the morning, and we drove to the Indian village of Tuscarora, where we arrived a little before eleven, and were kindly received by the Missionary, the Rev. Adam Elliott. The Indians soon assembled, and the services of the day commenced; which was felt to be a great day by the Indians, as the Church and burial-ground were consecrated, and from the care and diligence of the excellent Missionary, they appeared fully to understand the nature and pious object of the solemnity, especially in regard to the burial-ground, the consecration of which was altogether in accordance with their ancient and traditionary sentiments of reverence for the places in which their dead were interred.

The Mission comprehends three tribes, the Tuscaroras, Delawares, and Cayugas. The greater number of the first have been long converted, but the Delawares were for the most part Pagans until within a few years; now, however, through the indefatigable exertions of Mr. Elliott, they are nearly all converted; and even the Cayugas, who have so long kept aloof and clung to their idolatry, are beginning to relax from their prejudices and to discern the divine origin of Christianity and the futility of their own religious belief. Many adhere to the idea that their religion came from heaven, and that spirits appearing to them forbade them to change; but with all their characteristic shrewdness, they confess themselves unable to bring forward proof or argument. As the Missionary is making progress with the young,—for they are very desirous of having their children educated,—the parents are gradually reached through them. A great attraction with them is the Mechanical Institution, where they soon learn to construct the ordinary farming utensils and other implements of daily use, established at the Mohawk village; an institution highly creditable to the New England Society, at whose expense it is maintained.

Several years ago these Indians were tampered with by some of their kindred from the United States, with two

Anabaptist teachers. For a time these intruders succeeded in creating religious feuds and dissensions among them; but our Missionary quietly proceeded in the even tenor of his way, and calmly but resolutely refused all fellowship or intercourse with them. By degrees the Indians themselves got tired of dissension, and discovering that schemes were laid by these new teachers to get possession of a portion of their property, they have almost all abandoned them and returned to the Church.

Thirty-four Indians were confirmed on this occasion,—several of them very old. One woman in particular must have exceeded eighty; and amongst the number was a lame warrior of the Delaware tribe, a person of great shrewdness and till lately a stern Pagan.—A great taste for sacred music was discernible in this congregation. A choir has been formed, and they have learned music by note. They had their books before them, and it was pleasing to see them turn to the tune and sing from the notes. What was still more remarkable, one of them had constructed a bass-viol, on which he played and kept time with great accuracy. They were exceedingly anxious to acquit themselves well, and they evinced great delight when, after the service, the Bishop noticed them and praised their performance.—The Missionary informed us that many of his people had a great faculty in learning languages, and he brought forward a Chief who affirmed that he knew almost all the Indian dialects in North America. He was naturally eloquent, and in a short conversation made many shrewd remarks upon the peculiar situation of his countrymen, and their relations with the white population and the Government.

The scenery about the Tuscarora Church and neighbourhood is very beautiful, and as there had been a smart shower during the night, the plants and trees were refreshed after the intense heat, and all nature seemed to rejoice. The Grand River adds much to the beauty and interest of the country through which it flows. It very much resembles the rivers in England; the stream is gentle in its current; the banks generally high on one side, and on the other the flats sufficiently elevated to prevent them from becoming marshy. They are at the same time very fertile,—producing luxuriant crops of Indian Corn.

After partaking of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott's hospitality, we drove to the Mohawk parsonage, about ten miles distant, where Mr. and Mrs. Nelles received us with their usual kindness. Conversing with a Delaware Chief after the services at Tuscarora, he admitted that Christianity was doing

much good to his tribe,—that the families which had been converted, were far more orderly in their houses than they had been before,—their children better clothed, and all more cheerful and happy; but still he had not yet been able to make up his mind to abjure the religion of his fathers.— Sometimes the wife prevents the conversion of her husband; sometimes the husband that of the wife; and it generally happens that when one is indisposed both hold back. The great advantages accruing to the women from living under Christian rules, are not easily perceived in the wild state in which they still remain.

Friday, July 18.—This day was even warmer than the preceding. Visited the Mechanical Institution, at which thirty-seven boys and seven girls were present,—all very fine children, and plainly clothed, though very neat and clean.—Heard the boys read and gave them questions in arithmetic to work; also inspected their writing,—and in all respects they acquitted themselves creditably. They repeated the Catechism, and the more advanced answered the questions when put to them promiscuously, with great quickness and accuracy. We next examined some of their work. The wagons, and iron tools and instruments, appeared to be as well made as those of professed cart-wrights and blacksmiths. The girls were equally forward in reading, writing, and accounts: they are taught sewing and knitting; to keep the house neat and clean, and to make and keep in good order all their own apparel; to be tidy in their persons, and to cook in turn their victuals. The whole establishment elicited the Bishop's strong approbation, and confers very great honour on the New England Society in London, by which it is supported.

After inspecting the Schools, we proceeded to the Church, which was very full. Sixty were confirmed, several of them advanced in years: the solemnity and thoughtfulness of their demeanour was very striking; and the music was sweet and pensive, and exceedingly affecting.

At 3 P. M., we proceeded to the town of Brantford, two miles distant, where we have a white mission under the charge of the Rev. J. C. Usher. The congregation was very good; but as there had been a Confirmation the year before, the number of Candidates on this occasion was only eleven; yet they appeared well prepared, and duly sensible of the vows they were taking upon themselves. We have not in Brantford the same number of members of the Church, in proportion to the population, as is generally to be found in towns; and for this many causes prevail over which the

Missionary could have no control. The great improvement in his health, however, enables him to increase his exertions; and his duties are discharged with a diligence and zeal which will soon manifest its influence in the prosperity of the Church.

Brantford is pleasantly situated at the head of the artificial navigation of the Grand River, and in the midst of a beautiful and fertile country; so that it must soon become a great centre of commerce. After the services we returned to the Mohawk parsonage, where the evening was enlivened by the presence of several friends whom Mr. and Mrs. Nelles had invited to meet the Bishop.

Saturday, July 19.—The morning was somewhat cloudy, but the sun soon broke out, and the heat was as intense as ever. After breakfast we proceeded to Mount Pleasant, seven miles distant, the heat great and the roads very dusty. This village is small but very pretty; and here a small but interesting congregation has been gathered by Mr. Usher, and they are busily employed in erecting a Church. Mr. Cook and his son, with Mr. Racy, who are its chief supporters, received us very kindly. The congregation was not large, but their deportment was very gratifying, and this the first visit of the Bishop to their village, excited no little interest. Thirteen persons were confirmed, of whom several were of mature age and even advanced in life,—among others, the three gentlemen just named,—which added much to the solemnity of the service. This appreciation of the value of confirmation by those of mature age, who have never had the opportunity of receiving it in youth, serves to give to the ordinance its due importance; nor indeed can anything be more natural and proper than that all, without distinction of age, should joyfully avail themselves of this public benediction of the Bishop, at the same time that they solemnly ratify their own Christian engagements. It was very pleasing to see the anxiety and interest manifested by this congregation to complete their Church, and the kind feeling which subsisted between them and their Missionary, Mr. Usher. And when the Bishop in his address informed them that he had once preached at this spot about 30 years ago, and compared its state then with what it exhibited now, and that perhaps not one of his hearers then were amongst his present audience, the affectionate excitement of the little congregation was very visible.

After partaking of Mr. Cook's liberal hospitality, we proceeded ten miles to Paris,—the road dusty and the day intensely warm. We found the Rev. W. Bettridge, Rector

Woodstock, and the Rev. John Hickie, Travelling Missionary, with the Rev. William Morse, the resident Minister, waiting our arrival. The congregation was numerous, and thirteen persons were confirmed. The Bishop, as usual, preached, and addressed the candidates. We dined with Mr. Coleman, who appears a warm Churchman, and very intelligent person. The situation of the village of Paris is very striking, and the Church, a neat stone building in good taste, is a very pleasing object as you approach from the south-east. The Grand River here again presents itself, gently rolling over a pebbly bottom, and adds much to the beauty of the landscape.

We found that we had thirty miles to drive to Simcoe, our next appointment. The Bishop, it appears had made a mistake in going to Mount Pleasant before going to Paris,—the arrangement making a difference of ten miles at least in his journey. The evening was sultry, and the dust so disagreeable on the sandy road, and this in many places so deep, that we were obliged to drive very quietly, so that it was eleven o'clock at night before we reached Force's Tavern, in the village of Simcoe. The people had all retired for the night, and Mr. Force was from home. But after waiting patiently until they got up, we were received with great civility, and the best accommodation was provided which the circumstances would allow. Not that any disappointment in this respect affects the Bishop,—for poor or inadequate accommodation gives him no disturbance or uneasiness. But here the worthy people of the Inn evinced every anxiety to make everybody comfortable, and having provided tea, the party were enabled to retire a little after midnight.

Sunday, July 20.—After a night so hot as to prevent almost the possibility of sleeping, we rose early and drove to the Woodhouse parsonage at half-past nine, to arrange with the Rev. F. Evans, the Rector, the business of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Evans have a very fine family of children, whom they are bringing up in the most judicious manner; for though Mr. Evans is much occupied with the duties of his extensive mission, yet Mrs. Evans, a lady of superior intelligence and accomplishments, is quite capable of superintending their education in his absence. Being Sunday, the congregation was very large, and twenty-two candidates were presented to the Bishop for Confirmation. After this service we proceeded to Vittoria, five miles distant, where the congregation assembled in a school-house—not very numerous, but evincing great zeal and earnestness. They

have been actively employed in building a Church, which they hoped would have been ready before the Bishop's arrival; but this wish they were unfortunately not able to accomplish. Its position is a very desirable one, and when completed, it will be the most prominent object of the village.

Service being ended, we proceeded to Port Dover, eight miles distant. Here we were compelled to avail ourselves of a large room in the Inn for the performance of Divine Service, as there was no Church in the place; but this is a want which the congregation,—containing many zealous and intelligent persons,—are very anxious to supply, and they appeared to be only waiting the Bishop's visit to set about its erection. It was past nine before we got back to the parsonage,—the Bishop having preached and confirmed, as well as addressed the candidates, three times during the day. Indeed at the last service it had become so dark, that his Lordship had difficulty in concluding his sermon.—We retired about 11 o'clock, but it was too hot and close to allow of sleep, and we were glad to get up as soon as we could see.

Monday, July 21.—After breakfast this morning, we proceeded to the village or town of Simcoe, to examine the site proposed for the new Church, which is near the Court-house, and appears very eligible. The size of the contemplated church is 70 feet by 40; which, if the town increase as others do in Canada, will soon be found too small.

We now continued our journey towards Dereham, and reached Sovereign's tavern about one o'clock, where we made a short stop. While we were resting on the little gallery before the door, there came up a rough wagon, half loaded with boards. The driver drew up to water his "team," and sat down on the steps near the Bishop: he seemed intelligent, but dissipated and care-worn; and the Bishop entered into conversation with him, and asked him the way to the church in Dereham, the road to which was represented as rather intricate, but he could obtain no information from him upon this point. As is not unusual, the man, finding himself treated kindly, entered into a sort of history of his life. He said he had come into the Province at an early day, and had by his industry acquired an excellent farm,—had married a wife to whom he was much attached, and had had two fine children. He stated further, that his wife and children, some years ago, were carried off by what is termed the lake fever, and ever since he had been listless, perhaps reckless, and could never bear to stay at home and

attend to the usual business of his farm. He chose rather, he said, to employ himself with his wagon in conveying loads from place to place, but he was afraid that this loose way of life had introduced him to bad company, and as a consequence, to intemperate habits. Alas! said the poor man with some emotion, what am I to do? I see my two brothers, with their wives and children, living comfortably on their farms; and when I visit mine there is none to welcome me, while the remembrance of the time rushes upon my spirit when I too, met joyful faces and a happy fireside: I feel forlorn, he added, and am eager to get away. There was evidently a deep well of feeling in this man, who had thus become, as it were, a castaway. We all got interested, and the Bishop, with much affection, endeavoured to turn his attention to better things and better hopes. Why, my friend, he asked him, have you not, under this chastening, had recourse to religion,—to prayer, to reading your Bible, thoughtful meditation, and attendance upon the means of grace? All this might, with the Divine blessing, do much for you. I have often gone to meeting, said the man, but found no comfort. The old members were all satisfied with themselves, and looked upon me with contempt: they called themselves the chosen few; told me the day, and even the hour, when they were converted, or, as they term it, when religion came, and yet in my dealings with them I found neither truth nor honesty. I felt none of these things, and I am unable to believe that a man can be religious without being good. The Bishop agreed that such could not be religious people, and then remonstrated gently with him on his present way of life, and exhorted him to keep to his farm. Finding, too, that he had a Bible and Prayer Book which had belonged to his wife, he seized upon his tender feelings for the departed, and urged him diligently to use them evening and morning, and after a little time he would, with God's blessing, derive comfort from such a course, and be enabled, with his help, to dismiss those irregular habits into which he had suffered himself to be betrayed. The man went away apparently much encouraged, and our wagon being ready, we pursued our journey. Were this man in the neighbourhood of one of our clergy, who could see him occasionally, instruct him in the truth, and lead him to public worship and habits of piety, he might, we may reasonably hope, still be recovered; but, unhappily, we have no clergyman within 12 miles of the farm upon which he occasionally resides.

After many inquiries, all the direction we could get was,

that the road, or rather path, through the woods, was for 7 miles so narrow that the trees and bushes on either side would be found with straws of hay from a large wagon-load which had come out from the settlement that morning, and that a due observance of this would keep us in the right path. With this novel direction we entered the forest, and although many paths appeared better than the one we followed, we strictly adhered to the marks of the hay. The path was exceedingly rough, and sometimes seemed to disappear; but we now and then passed a shanty, and the straw continued visible: so after some anxiety for fear of being left in the woods all night, we reached the village of Otterville about 7 o'clock, and seeing a tavern apparently comfortable, we stopped for the night. And it was well we did so; for we had scarcely got into the house, when a tremendous thunderstorm came on, and continued upwards of an hour. The shower of rain and hail was not indeed very severe, but the lightning was most brilliant, and seemed without intermission to cover the whole heavens as it were with one sheet of flame. We were made very comfortable by our host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Cromwell, and, though Dissenters, they expressed a desire to join in our evening prayers; after which we retired.

Thursday, July 22.—The shower, and more copious rains in the distance, had cooled the atmosphere so much that we slept well. After breakfast, we took leave of the Cromwells, who keep an excellent country inn. The village is just commencing round mills which are being built on the Otter Creek, from whence it takes its name. Around every mill of any value, a small village usually rises: mechanics congregate; a shop or two is established; and, if the place be central, a large village or town gradually grows up; otherwise a few houses only. As soon as we left Otterville, we found that we were scarcely two miles from the Church, which now appeared in the distance, close to the open road. The view from the church, when the neighbourhood becomes cleared, will be very extensive; although the knoll upon which it stands is not high. The surrounding country being level, most of the views are confined to very small spots, surrounded with woods, except in old settlements, where they are often deformed by dead trees, stumps, and worm-fences, as they are called,—all objects offensive to eyes accustomed to the beautiful scenery of England. Well cultivated fields fringed with green hedges and trees interspersed, with now and then a fine clump or

small piece of wood in the distance, are features of scenery which we must not expect in a new country.

The Church was to be consecrated, and the petition was presented by Mr. Burns and one or two other respectable settlers, who had been greatly instrumental in its erection. They are industrious people, and appeared to be sincerely interested in the solemn matters of religion.

In a new country filling with inhabitants, from all quarters, curious coincidences as well as strange anomalies, frequently present themselves. Last night we lodged with a descendant of Oliver Cromwell, and to-day we are at the house of a descendant of the famous Bishop Ridley. What is no less singular, Cromwell's descendant is a sort of Quaker, known in this country as a wet or hickory Quaker,—that is, one not very strict as to the principles of his sect, and his wife is a firm independent: Bishop Ridley's descendants, on the contrary, are staunch Church people.—The annals of these two families would, no doubt, form a curious chapter in history.

The services were very interesting: the Church and burial-ground were consecrated, and 23 persons were confirmed, some past middle age,—the different services, with the sermon and address occupying three hours. The congregation was large and seemed deeply impressed. Some of them, recently come out from England, were of a superior class, and, it is much to be regretted, had settled on wild lands. Genteel families are apt to be very much deceived in coming to this country in regard to their manner and plan of settlement. If they locate themselves in the back-woods, or new settlements, they are needlessly exposed to great privations; so that, if at all possible or within their means, they should purchase land near a town, or in a dense settlement where the roads are good,—at all events, in an old settlement and on a cleared farm, because to settle upon forest-land is not only subjecting themselves to cruel privations and the destruction of their health, but at the same time it is far more expensive.

For instance, a farm of 200 acres of land may be purchased in many eligible situations for £750 or £1000, with a tolerable house and barn, and perhaps from 80 to 100 acres in a state of cultivation. On the other hand, a farm of 200 acres in a state of nature, in a good locality, will cost £200,—the clearing of 80 acres, at £4 10s. per acre, £360,—a barn, £100,—a house and out-houses of a very indifferent sort, £300,—in all £960. Nor is this all. Seven or eight years of great suffering and privation must be endured, be-

fore all these things are accomplished,—much sickness undergone,—low habits perhaps formed,—the children neglected, and compelled to offices of common drudgery,—while, during all these sacrifices, there is little or no return.

In contradistinction to this picture, the gentleman who purchases a cleared farm with the necessary buildings, begins immediately, if industrious, to get a full return for his outlay,—because he is sure, with common attention, to have a fair average of crops. In a word, it is not too much to say that the gentleman who purchases land in a state of nature, independent of the sufferings which he and his family have to endure for a long series of years, actually pays double for his farm.

But while this is the result to the gentleman who purchases wild land and pays for bringing them into cultivation, the very reverse follows, the labours of the hardy yeoman who has no capital but his physical strength, and who has been always accustomed to daily toil. He purchases 200 acres in a state of nature, on ten years' credit, for £200, or perhaps for half that money if he go further back, which to him is not of much consequence: if he be able to pay the first instalment, and possess provisions for one year, he is with good and industrious habits, to succeed. The original price may be considered all that the land costs him: he and his children clear it themselves; after the second year, the crops yield something to sell beyond their actual consumption: they gradually acquire stock, and this, with the surplus produce, enables them to meet their future instalments. They are at little or no expense beyond what their land supplies: they live in a shanty, which they build with the assistance of their neighbours, and complete in two days: in about the same time a log barn is finished, though of much larger dimensions, because it requires less of internal arrangement. In three or four years it becomes easy for them to do more than meet their annual payments with interest, and then they begin to add a few comforts, or, if determined to farm to greater advantage, they build a frame barn sufficient to house the whole of their crops, including hay, with ample room in the lower part for their horses and cattle. By and by they build a house of brick or stone, or perhaps one of wood neatly finished, which is generally placed in front of the old shanty,—this now serving the purpose of an outer kitchen. Having made himself and family comfortable, our thriving yeoman gradually purchases forest land for his children,—one or two hundred acres for each of his sons, according to his ability. These he sends one

by one upon their respective farms; gives them a portion of stock, and assists them in clearing the first ten or twelve acres. Sometimes the sons become mechanics, blacksmiths, carpenters, or shoemakers; if the father be very successful, one is brought forward to a learned profession, or becomes a clerk in a shop, and gradually rises to be a shopkeeper himself. This is the process of hundreds of emigrant farmers; and although the daughters cannot work their own lands, they too have farms assigned them, which come to their husbands or remain for their children.

We have been led to these remarks, because the chief promoter of our Church at Dereham has settled nine sons in this way.

The services of the day at Otterville being ended, we dined with Mr. Burns, and then proceeded towards Richmond. We found the roads rough, but the day was pleasant: on our way, we called upon Mr. Dobbie, a substantial farmer, and zealous friend of the Church. We found him and all his people hard at work in endeavouring to arrest the progress of a fire which had begun in the neighbouring woods, and which, from the great dryness of the season, had extended to his fences and was rapidly consuming them.—By removing a large portion of the fence, and plowing a few furrows across the direction of the fire, he stopped its progress and saved his crops. Mr. Dobbie has presented us with a valuable tract of nearly seven acres of land, for the site of a Church, Parsonage, and Burial-ground, in a very eligible situation and in the midst of a populous settlement. He likewise promises his strenuous services, and those of his friends around him, towards the erection of the Church, as soon as their means will admit. Mr. Dobbie's house has always been the home of the Travelling Missionary, where he is sure to be treated with the greatest kindness and respect. About eight o'clock, we reached the village of Richmond: here we found the accommodation indifferent, and retired at ten o'clock.

Wednesday, July 23.—The village of Richmond, though in the midst of a fine settlement, does not appear to improve; we have very few persons of our communion resident there, and they are too poor as well as feeble in number to promote, in any great degree, the progress of the Church. The morning was fine and cool, and the road to Port Burwell offered a great variety of hill and dale to render the drive pleasant. Its pleasure, however, was marred by the accident of being unfortunately placed between two wagons driving to the same point, which kept us in a dense cloud of

dust till we reached the village, about ten o'clock. As the service was not to commence until eleven, we had time to examine the harbour and its capabilities. We have on a former occasion mentioned what Colonel Burwell had done for this Mission,—building the Church and Parsonage, and adding a magnificent endowment of six hundred acres of excellent land. It may be called magnificent, because, though as yet it yields but little, the time is fast approaching when it will afford a comfortable living to a clergyman, and, what is of great importance, it ensures the permanency of the parish. The forlorn state of the harbour presents an example of the waste incurred by too early attempts at improvement, before we had persons sufficiently skilful to manage and direct them. It may be made one of the best in the Province; but those who undertook it some years ago seemed to be wholly ignorant of the subject, so that, after expending several thousand pounds, the harbour is worse than ever, and not only must the work be done over again, but what has been done is now a serious impediment and obstacle, and must be removed. It is strange, however, that no recent steps have been taken to complete a work of so great public utility, now that we have Engineers capable of executing it in a proper manner; for it is the only harbour for many miles along the shore of Lake Erie, and has a rich and extensive country behind it.

The congregation here was very large for a week-day, and the number of candidates for Confirmation, thirty-four, was more than might have been expected, as the village, from the neglect of the harbour, is rather going backwards. The Rev. T. B. Read, the resident Missionary, is active and useful: his health, which was for some time very feeble, has become much better, and he is now enabled to make those exertions to which his will always prompted him, so that, through his labours under the Divine blessing, there is much promise for the Church in this quarter. Were the public improvements made, Port Burwell would soon become a large and thriving village. After dining with Mr. Read, we drove to Aylmer, seventeen miles on the Talbot road. This is a rising village, but we have in it as yet only three Church families. The accommodations were very poor, and the evening became so cold that we required a fire.

Thursday, July 24.—This morning, which proved a very chilly one, we were on the road by six o'clock, but it grew warmer as the day advanced. We proceeded twelve miles, to the township of Malahide, where we found a neat little Church, though not as yet quite finished, and, what was

better, a fine congregation from the beautiful settlement around. The number confirmed was twenty-one, chiefly persons of advanced age. The members of the Church in this neighbourhood are numerous and respectable, and they hope soon to be able to make provision for a resident clergyman. At present, it is but a missionary station, and the services rendered there are only occasional.

Here we have a signal proof of what may be done by a single person whose heart is in the work. Mr. Johnson, on whose land the Church is built, is not a wealthy farmer, and has a large family; nevertheless he resolved upon building a Church, and is about to finish it without any assistance.— This, he says, he had in his mind when he first came into the woods and settled upon his farm: it was an invigorating source of encouragement which never left him, and to this he attributes his continued health and gradual progress towards independence. It was, he remarked, a great undertaking for a poor man, but he and his family have done much of the work with their own hands, and he thinks he is in better circumstances than he would have been had he made no such attempt. This shows how much good a man may do even in situations by no means promising, when sincerely disposed and heartily labouring for the honour and service of God. A very few of such men could establish and endow a parish, without feeling it more than Mr. Johnson has done. Were, indeed, the forty or fifty thousand Church families now in the Province to be all animated by the same spirit, there would not, in a few years, be a single township which would not have its Church and Minister.— We returned to Aylmer, and were kindly and hospitably entertained by Mr. Hodgkinson, who had accompanied us to the Church in Malahide, and then pursued our journey to St. Thomas, thirteen miles distant.

Friday, July 25.—What the Bishop has said of this Parish on a former occasion, may be safely repeated. It is in excellent order, and the congregation seem always prepared to do everything for the advancement of the Church that can reasonably be expected. This says much for the Rev. Mark Burnham, as matters were quite otherwise when he took charge of the mission. The Church was crowded, and forty-one candidates were presented for Confirmation,—the services, including the sermon and address to the confirmed, appearing to make a salutary impression. As our people at Port Stanley were building a Church, we drove to that place, ten miles, in the afternoon, and the road being planked, we proceeded at a easy and rapid pace. The Church we found

in a good state of forwardness, and it is a structure very creditable to the Christian enterprise of the people. It will, however, soon be found too small, should the village increase as rapidly as is expected; for it is the only Port of the populous and fertile country around, including the large and flourishing town of London. The harbour is capable of great improvement, which the visits of steam-boats, and the regular increase of business, will soon afford the means of accomplishing. Few as the inhabitants yet are, they exhibit no little spirit of enterprise: Colonel Bostwick and his son have built a mill, and are actively at work in cutting through a bank eighty-two feet high, to form a channel for the water from the stream that is to turn it. A tunnel was attempted, but, from the looseness of the earth and its sandy character, they found that it required an experienced engineer, and therefore, after a short trial, it was abandoned. The trench or excavation is far advanced; and although the stream is small, it is perpetual, and from the great fall, upwards of thirty feet, is quite sufficient for a large over-shoot mill. When finished, it will be a work of great curiosity, and evincing no small portion of original genius.—We returned to St. Thomas towards evening, and dined with Mr. Burnham.

Saturday, July 26.—We were on the road this morning by six o'clock, and called on Col. Burwell, ten miles from St. Thomas. This gentleman, it may confidently be said, has done more, by the liberality of his contributions, for the benefit of the Church, than any layman in the Diocese. He met us with much kindness, and accompanied us to Tyrconnel, eight miles distant. This parish the Bishop has formerly mentioned with great approbation: It is entirely rural, and the congregation continues small, owing to the proprietors of the lands in the neighbourhood refusing to sell; but few as they are, they have exerted themselves in the most praise-worthy manner. Since the Bishop's last visit, they have built a commodious Parsonage-house, in the expectation of a resident Minister, and have added to their Church a handsome steeple. A bell and service books for the Altar had also just arrived, and all has been done quietly, and without any bustle or apparent effort, as if they were matters of course.—There being now very few young persons in the settlement, only four were presented for confirmation. This is a favourite station with our travelling Missionaries. There is about it a sweet and attractive calmness, which allures to sober and tranquilizing contemplation; and when the people are so orderly, so primitive and

simple and devout in their walk of life, that it is just such a parish as a pious and humble servant of Christ would desire.

We returned to Port Talbot to dinner, and found Col. Talbot in excellent health and spirits. He received us kindly, and set us at ease in a moment by that frank politeness and urbanity of manners which distinguish the high-bred gentleman. There is much about the Colonel's domain magnificent and imposing. The cattle seem to range through the wide fields at their pleasure, and the woods in the distance are very beautiful. In forming the main road leading towards his residence, Col. Talbot, with excellent taste, has so managed as to make it for nearly two miles a most superb avenue.

Sunday, July 27.—Having an appointment at Westminster, twenty-seven miles distant, at 11 o'clock this day, we resolved upon a very early start, purposing to breakfast at St. Thomas's on the way. We were up, accordingly, before 5 o'clock, and intending to take our departure as noiselessly as possible; but we found Colonel Talbot ready to receive us and breakfast ready. We did what justice we could to this renewed hospitality, and proceeding to St. Thomas's we were enabled, from the keen morning air and the long-drive, to do good justice to a second breakfast awaiting us at Mr. Burnham's. We arrived at Westminster in good time, and found a large congregation assembled. This being the Bishop's first visit, and there being as yet no resident clergyman upon the spot, the candidates for Confirmation were but eight in number.

In this place we have another example of what a willing heart and persevering energy can do. We owe this Church almost entirely to the vigorous and unwearied labours of Miss Watson; a lady who came to Canada principally with the view of establishing her nephews on land. On arriving at this settlement, where a purchase had been made on her behalf, she found it entirely unprovided with religious ordinances. She accordingly gave ten acres of land on which to build the Church: she appealed to her friends in England for assistance, and now she has the satisfaction, having been zealously aided by Mr. Burnham, of beholding her efforts crowned with success. Among the congregation might be seen several families of a superior description, who have recently come from the United Kingdom; a circumstance the more remarkable, because the locality, besides being rather out of the way, appears to have nothing particularly to recommend it,—though its contiguity to the plank

road which connects London with St. Thomas and Port Stanley, has no doubt done much to obviate these apparent disadvantages.

We cannot help being often surprised at the strange selection of residence made by genteel families. A gentleman comes out, with his family, for the purpose of settling, as soon as an eligible location can be procured; but finding his domestic comforts and quiet in the mean time interrupted, and his expenses heavy and vexatious, he frequently hastens to a decision without sufficient consideration, and in the hurry to be rid of taverns or temporary lodgings, he adopts some out of the way place of abode. Once a family make their choice, however ineligible, they soon reconcile themselves to their locality, and invite others to join them; hence we frequently find two or three highly respectable and accomplished families in a very indifferent location, and adding much to their difficulties by this unwise selection. Under so many new privations, separation from their accustomed society, from books, and their wonted topics of conversation, we might expect them to become homesick, lonesome and unhappy. Sometimes this is the case, especially with the female portion of such families; but more generally it is not so. There is a sort of compensation for these trials in the excitement of continual improvement, which keeps the mind active and reconciles to the absence of many accustomed comforts.

We lodged with Miss Watson, who is a lady of great intelligence, and admirably adapted, by a cheerful activity, for a new country. Of her attachment to the Church we have already spoken: her piety is active and unaffected; and the good she has done, and is doing, in promoting the cause of religion in her neighbourhood, is beyond price.— A few such persons in each district, and their waste places would soon rejoice and blossom.

Monday, July 28.—This morning, after breakfast, we proceeded towards the mission of Deiaaware. At the junction of the London and Delaware roads, we stopped to look at an acre of land, of some value and in a very eligible position, which had been left many years ago by Mr. Schramm for the site of a Church and burial-ground. The legacy had been forgotten, and the will lost, till it was discovered by Colonel Burwell among some old papers, and, on reference to the son, he found him anxious to confirm his father's gift: the son indeed came to the Bishop with a copy of the will, and has since given a deed in trust for the property. The land, though of small extent, has, from forming the corner

of two great thoroughfares, acquired a considerable value; and it speaks much for the honesty and correct principle of the younger Mr. Schramm, that he came of his own accord to inform the Bishop of the fact, and to give a conveyance in accordance with his father's intention.

We arrived at the beautiful village of Delaware, fifteen miles distant, in very good time. Several clergymen, besides the worthy missionary, the Rev. Richard Flood, were in attendance. The congregation was not large, but very interesting; and fourteen were presented for Confirmation. After taking some refreshment at Mr. Flood's, we drove to Muncey town. The Bishop, fearing that his wagon would not bear the roughness of the road, borrowed Mr. Flood's; and in this we were terribly shaken. The Muncey village exhibited very little change since our last visit. The great Chippawa warrior, Cunatung, who was baptized and confirmed on the last occasion, had been called to a better world, but his son, a very promising youth, came forward to receive that rite. The whole of the Muncey tribe, with the exception of two, are now converted through the indefatigable exertions of our excellent Missionary, and most of the Chippawas; but they require a Church very much, for the school-house in which they now assemble for public worship is much too small: not one-half can find room, and the rest are obliged to stand at the door and windows, and this can only be done in fair weather.

The work of conversion is rapidly spreading among the Chippawas and Oneidas: some of them have indeed joined the Dissenters, and do all they can to hinder the progress of the Church; but her services are so much superior for the work of conversion and the keeping in unity and concord the religiously disposed, to the meagre and corrupt teaching of the surrounding sects, that all successful opposition is melting away. The short-sighted policy of the Government, in lessening as much as possible the expense of the Indian Department, even in those things that concern the spiritual improvement of the Red men, operates against building Churches and School-houses; yet, if the case of these unhappy people were fully represented at home, there cannot be a doubt that many pious persons would come forward to their relief.

It was half-past six before we were able to quit the Indian village; and the night getting very dark, and the road rough and rather entangled, it was nearly nine before we reached the Delaware parsonage. After prayers we retired, being not a little fatigued. The Indians, comprised in Mr. Flood's

Mission, consist of four tribes. The Oneidas, supposed to number 1500 souls, came into the Province and purchased a tract of land in the neighbourhood of the Muncey village. Being scattered on their farms, it is no easy matter to get at them; but Mr. Flood's heart is so completely in the work, that he finds means of access to most of them. The Muncceys and Chippawas number about 400 each, and the Potawhahtamies about 80. A few, and only a very few, still remain Pagans. One of these remarked that their own religion seemed to be getting old and unfit for the times, and that, offer what opposition they may, they must at length become Christians.

It is impossible to leave this extensive and laborious Mission, without expressing the greatest satisfaction with Mr. Flood: he seems particularly qualified to make an effective Indian Missionary: his kind and affectionate manners, commanding deportment, and untiring labours, win their hearts; and with this combination of advantages, his success, under the Divine guidance and blessing, is certain.

It has been frequently asked why the Bishop has not yet ordained any of the Indians to act as Missionaries. The answer is, that, whatever be the cause, the few instances of such ordinations in the United States, both before and since the Revolution, have not been very encouraging. Until lately, we had not the means in this Diocese of giving them the necessary education; and now that this is within our reach, a provision for their support during the term of study is wanting. Some attempts are, however, now being made; but great care and circumspection are necessary. It will be found hazardous to admit them without long training, and a more than ordinary assurance that they will continue temperate. There is no deficiency of natural talent and ability; for the Indian is often found precocious, acute, and discerning; but there appears to be an indolence in his constitution, which looks wistfully for excitement; and to guard against the causes of improper excitement, virtuous habits must be well formed, and till such habits become as it were part of the man, they cannot be safely entrusted with the instruction of their countrymen, or allowed to have unrestrained intercourse with the careless and dissolute portion of the whole population,—and, unfortunately, few others are to be met with living among the Indians. It may, indeed, be admitted that the Indians have seldom had a fair opportunity of maturing their good qualities: their knowledge of the whites has been for the most part confined to the selfish traders, who go amongst them for the sake of gain, and whose object

very generally is to corrupt and seduce them into intemperate habits, that they may the more easily overreach and rob them. The principal commodity they bring among them is ardent spirits, called by the Indians "fire-water," and the habitual indulgence of this necessarily produces the most deplorable results.

The Indian, in order to give him the best opportunity of becoming what we desire, and in particular a good Missionary, ought to be removed in early infancy from his parents, and carefully nurtured in a seminary or family where he would seldom or ever see bad examples, or see them only to abhor them. The result, in most cases, would no doubt reward the labour and expense of the experiment, and we trust that some such experiments will now be made.

Tuesday, July 29.—Having a long drive before us, we were up at 5 o'clock; but it was no easy matter to get away from the hospitable kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Flood, who gave us an excellent breakfast before we were permitted to depart. It had rained all night, and the road was heavy; but as we approached Wardsville, twenty-three miles distant, it began to clear up, and we found the people assembling. The Church, yet a mere skeleton, stands upon high ground overlooking the village, and, when finished, it will be its greatest ornament. A temporary floor of rough boards had been laid down, and the people were seated on planks so close up to the small low table at which the prayers were to be read as to make it rather inconvenient. Mr. McMurray, however, got through the service very well, but when the Bishop stood up to preach and approached the table, it was so low and the people so close that he found it impossible to use his manuscript, and was compelled to preach extempore. This is a manner of addressing a congregation to which, as a general rule, the Bishop is by no means partial; but on occasions like the present, it becomes matter of necessity. It seemed to give his Lordship little trouble, while the free and familiar style of exposition which it allows is often attended with great benefit. The effect of extemporaneous addresses, in this occasional way, is very striking in the case of the candidates for Confirmation to whom his Lordship always appeals at the close of the service in this affectionate and familiar manner.

Wardsville is one of the Rev. Mr. Gunne's occasional stations, and has not been long established; and this being the first visit from the Bishop, the candidates for Confirmation were only seven in number. The congregation, however, was much larger than we had anticipated; and bearing in

mind that the village itself is only a few years old, the Church may be reckoned to have made great progress; the building, though plain, will when finished be neat and commodious; and, what is not unworthy of remark, all denominations are contributing to its erection, and are content that it be exclusively for the Church of England, in which they confess that they discern more regularity, order and edification, than amongst the prevailing sects. After the service, the leading people were introduced to the Bishop, who conversed with them for some time. They appeared very earnest in their desire to finish their Church; but they will require some time, as the decided members of our communion are, in that quarter, few in number.

It continued showery, but we proceeded to Freeman's tavern, fifteen miles distant, which we reached, somewhat fatigued, about 5 o'clock. The house, though old, we found very clean and comfortable, and Mr. Freeman, our host, very intelligent, well acquainted with the surrounding country, and exceedingly civil and accommodating.

Wednesday, July 30.—After a refreshing night's rest, we proceeded to the Zone Mills, ten miles distant. The road lay through a dense forest and seemed peculiarly circuitous, so that we were more than two hours accomplishing this distance. We stopped at Mr. Kirby's, the chief proprietor of the village and a zealous member of the Church. The mills appeared to be in indifferent repair, and there seemed to be but few indications of prosperity and advancement in the place generally,—the Church itself not escaping these signs of languor and decay, as it was not painted and nothing done within beyond the flooring. But while such are the characteristics—temporary only we would hope—of the village, it is not so with the congregation, which is collected chiefly from the adjacent settlements, and exhibits the most satisfactory zeal and energy. The hard times were much complained of: but it is a truth we hope better understood now than formerly, that the best security for their improvement is that hearty devotion to God's cause and service which will gain his favour and blessing. Languor and coldness in religious things will, without doubt, bring dulness and a blight upon our temporal affairs; and, in the present instance, were a few to come forward and set the example of a liberal effort, a great improvement would soon be discerned in its religious condition, and a prosperous parish be established.

The Rev. W. Gunne, of whose circuit the Zone Mills forms one station, presented twenty-eight persons for Con-

firmation, and the interesting services were performed in presence of a very attentive congregation. When these were over, we proceeded to Mrs. White's, a widow lady, whose house has ever been open to the clergy of the Church. In her abode the weary Missionary finds at all times a Christian welcome: her late husband, Captain White, was equally distinguished for his kind and generous hospitality, and their eldest son well supplies the place of his excellent father. They have a fertile farm which they keep in admirable cultivation: the house, too, is well furnished, and every thing in the best order; and, the Bishop being expected, a comfortable dinner (to which every justice was done) was prepared.

We had not time, however, to remain long in this hospitable abode, as it was necessary that we should proceed to the village of Morpeth, about twenty miles distant, through a very bad road, and it was already almost six o'clock.—Our progress was very slow on account of mudholes and causeways of round logs, and when about eight miles from Morpeth, it became very dark, the road passing through the thick forest which consists of very lofty trees. We were obliged, in consequence, to proceed with the greatest caution, and even to walk for several miles, as from ruts and logs we were in danger every moment of being overturned. Patience and perseverance brought us at length through to the Talbot road, which proved very good. The Rev. James Stewart, the Travelling Missionary, had engaged rooms for the Bishop a mile beyond Morpeth village, where, jaded and cold,—for the night had become very chilly,—we promised ourselves a good fire and comfortable refreshment.—This mile appeared exceedingly long, but at length the wagon drew up before the door, and we were in the act of alighting, when the Innkeeper came out and informed us that, on account of the sudden illness of his wife, it was impossible for him to afford us accommodation. We returned, cold and weary, along this seemingly interminable mile, to Morpeth, and there, with great difficulty, we obtained entrance into a small inn, where we got a fire lighted in the stove, and after a time some warm tea,—the Bishop, however, as usual, preferring his cup of milk. We retired at half-past eleven.

Thursday, July 31.—Mr. Sheldon, the innkeeper, and his family, had been taken somewhat by surprise on the previous evening by our late arrival, but they were very civil and did every thing in their power to make things agreeable. We were all as well as usual in the morning, and, after break-

fast, we drove to the Church, which stands above a mile to the east of the village of Morpeth. This we found in a very incomplete state, only the frame being up and loose boards laid for a floor, and some so placed as to afford us protection from the sun which came out very powerfully. The Bishop had to robe in the presence of the people, and, the frame being entirely open on all sides, the light winds were very troublesome: nevertheless, it was better than a private house, because it held conveniently all the congregation, though that was very large. The zealous Missionary brought forward thirty persons to be confirmed, a large portion of them advanced in years.

We owe this Church, so far as it has proceeded, almost entirely to the liberality of five zealous farmers, though not more wealthy than many around them, and they deserve in this place to be honourably mentioned. First, John and Freeman Green, two brothers: John gave the site for the Church, Parsonage and Burial-ground, consisting of six acres in a very eligible situation, and £12 10s. in money; Freeman gave £25, Walter Paterson, and John Degrand gave each £25, and so did David H. Gesner, although living five miles distant, because he considered the position central for the settlement. Now, considering the station of the parties and the low price of produce for some years past, these contributions may be considered very large; and there is no doubt that they will yet do more, and by influencing their neighbours, contrive to finish the Church. Some of them are from Dunwich, where they had been accustomed to see a still greater liberality, and certainly the example was not lost upon them. To encourage them the Bishop paid over the liberal donation of £25 sterling made by Lord Morpeth for the benefit of this Church, and which, from difference of currency, amounted to more than £30,—a very seasonable help towards completing their sacred edifice, and likely to crown with success the exertions of these honest and right-hearted people. We now drove down to Colonel Little's, twenty-five miles, upon a good road, almost a dead level, with fine farms on each side. The Colonel was waiting dinner for us, and received us with great hospitality. His farm is a splendid one, and under excellent cultivation.—We spent the evening very pleasantly, and retired early.

Friday, August 1.—They rise early in the country, and Col. and Mrs. Little had ordered breakfast soon after five, and we were on our way by six. The road for some miles was very good, but now it became rough, though here and there presenting beautiful openings to Lake Erie. At length

it passed so near the bank, as to make us rather nervous; for being very high and composed of soft earth and clay, the little ruus of water had formed immense ravines or rather chasms, over which the frail bridges of small sticks and common rails appeared truly frightful, and, from the brittleness of the materials and the awful gulph below, not a little dangerous. These gulphs are from fifty to seventy feet deep, and the crackling of the bridges as we passed along them seemed to indicate that they were giving away, and that we were about to be precipitated into the abyss beneath; all of which was not a little trying to the nerves. Fortunately our horses were by this time well tamed from travel, and the bridges being short, it pleased God to bring us over them all in safety. We reached Mersea, thirty-three miles distant, exactly at eleven o'clock. In the Church, a wooden frame just clap-boarded, a temporary floor was laid for the occasion. This being an out-station of the Missionary of Colchester, the Rev. F. G. Elliott was in attendance. The congregation was very good; and, although only six came forward to be confirmed, there is here a good field of labour if it were but practicable to render the ministrations of the Church more frequent. Mr. Siddle, a substantial farmer, has given four acres for the Burial-ground and site of the Church and Parsonage, and Mr. Elliott thirty acres towards the endowment; and the people, too, manifest a great anxiety to meet this spirit of liberality by finishing their Church.

The Bishop's horses being nearly tired out, he preferred remaining at a small inn till next morning to going on to Colchester. At this little inn we met a Scotch gentleman, who had once been in a very high mercantile line of life, and was engaged to marry a lady of fortune; but meeting with great reverses, he declined to complete the match, though his losses could for a time have been concealed.—Failing in several attempts to regain his former position, he came to this country some years ago, and still maintains his independence by keeping a small shop. The story of this gentleman, accurately and minutely stated, would make no indifferent romance; and as a characteristic of his honourable mind, as well as the truth of his affections, he has declined to marry; remaining faithful in heart to the object of his early attachment.

Saturday, August 2.—The Church at Colchester has been put in excellent repair since the last visit of the Bishop, and is beautifully situated in the midst of a clump of trees near the bank of the Lake. The congregation on this occasion was very large, and remarkably well-dressed; and there

was an inconvenient mark of lustiness and healthfulness in the children from the noise they made during service.— This, however, can be accounted for in the fact, that in leaving home, many have none to entrust their children with, and therefore there is no alternative but that the whole family, young and old, should come together. This is an inconvenience which it is far better to put up with, than that the poorer or less provided people should absent themselves from the ministrations of the Church. On the present occasion twenty-seven persons were confirmed, several of them of mature age: the services were heard with marked attention; and there is reason to believe that they made a deep impression. We dined with Mr. Elliott, and then proceeded, thirteen miles, to Amherstburgh.

Sunday, August 3.—This proved a most beautiful day, and a large congregation assembled. In this, indeed, a considerable improvement was visible since the last visit of the Bishop: and, on this occasion, thirty-three young persons were presented for confirmation. The Rev. F. Mack, the Rector, appears to increase in usefulness and influence, as time advances; and where the great secret is acquired of prosecuting an unrestrained intercourse with the people and gaining their confidence, without approaching to familiarity, success to the patient and conscientious Clergyman is always certain.

Monday, August 4.—We drove this morning, sixteen miles, to Sandwich to breakfast. The road at this season is very good, and as it passes along the Detroit river is very beautiful for a short distance after you leave Amherstburgh. The river is a majestic body of water, and for a couple of miles the bank is fringed with small oaks and other trees interlaced with vines, at times so thick as to be wholly impervious to the eye. Now and then a small opening appears through which you behold the river gliding along with a current almost imperceptible, and this morning, from the absence of wind, as smooth as a mirror. Towards Sandwich the bank gets low and marshy. The latter town improves but slowly, yet some advance appears to have been made since we last visited it. The congregation was not quite so numerous as might have been expected; but the diligence of the Rector, the Rev. W. Ritchie, was agreeably proved to the Bishop by his presenting forty-four candidates for Confirmation.

The Right Reverend Dr. McCoskry, Bishop of the State of Michigan, had the kindness to come over from Detroit and assist at our services; a mark of brotherly attention

which gave us much satisfaction. The services being ended, we accompanied Bishop McCoskry to Detroit, and walked about the city, which is rapidly rising in magnitude and wealth. In the course of the afternoon, Captain Ingham, of the United States Navy, a relation of the Bishop, took us over the iron Steamboat which he commands; a vessel which we found to be of a very beautiful model and in the most perfect order. The Bishop had a large party of friends to meet us in the evening, and Capt. Ingham had the courtesy to take us across to Canada in his barge. The Bishop of Toronto was much pleased with his trip to Detroit, and considered Bishop McCoskry's visit to join him in the morning services at Sandwich, a compliment worthy of his best acknowledgements. From his unaffected affability and frankness of manners, the Bishop of Michigan was a great favourite with us all, and is evidently a person of superior ability.

Tuesday, August 5.—At eight o'clock this morning we commenced our journey to Chatham, fifty-three miles distant. The first twelve miles of the road were very bad; we had then to pass through a large prairie, which brought us to the banks of the River Thames. The day was very hot, and our driver was apprehensive that the whole journey to Chatham in one day would be too much for the horses: we therefore attempted to stop at several small inns; but we either found that their inmates were all sick of the lake fever, or that they had no accommodation, so that we were compelled to persevere, and were enabled to reach Chatham at half-past seven. The country through which we passed is very flat and without interest. The prairie contains many thousand acres, and when the waters are high it is completely covered to the depth of several feet, and sometimes this continues for several years, and, after subsiding, a long coarse grass is produced. It was now quite dry, and many of the neighbouring farmers come to cut and cure the hay for their cattle during the winter.

We had scarcely settled ourselves in what is considered the best inn at Chatham, when we were somewhat startled with the beating of drums, the blowing of trumpets, and sounding of bugles; and, on looking out, we found that the New York Circus had established itself under an immense tent in a vacant piece of ground within a few yards of our hotel, and that they were commencing their exhibition.—The people seemed to have gathered from all quarters, for the entertainment scarcely lasted half an hour, when the audience was dismissed, and a new one admitted,—the musi-

cal instruments becoming louder and louder in the intervals between the change of spectators—and thus it continued to a very late hour, and to our no small annoyance; for, by this time the discordant noises had driven away all tendency to sleep. To a stranger, a country so thinly inhabited might appear a poor field for a circus or show of wild beasts; but the contrary has proved to be the case. The very circumstance of the people being so much alone, and so ignorant of what is going forward in the world, making them eager for some excitement; so that a show like the present becomes an object of universal attraction, and multitudes from all quarters are tempted to come and witness it. Hence contributions to the amount of five hundred, or even a thousand, dollars are often realized in places where one-fourth of such a sum could hardly have been anticipated, and where indeed it would never have been forthcoming for any other purpose. All this may be considered a melancholy instance of the lowness of human pursuits and desires, and it is a depravation much to be lamented; for the majority of such persons will not, when appealed to, be found to have a shilling to spare for the support of education and the ministrations of religion.

Wednesday, August 6.—The Rev. W. Hobson, the Minister of the parish, was early in attendance upon the Bishop. He appears to be acceptable to the people, and though unable from feeble health to give as much attention to distant stations as might be desired, he is very attentive to his parish properly so called, and the fruits of his exertions were very apparent. The Church was crowded upon the occasion, and the whole village seemed quite alive. Twenty-two candidates were presented for Confirmation; and the Bishop's address, which applied to all parties, the unconfirmed as well as the confirmed, appeared to create quite a sensation.

After service, we made many inquiries respecting our route to Walpole Island, the Bishop's next appointment.—The distance, as stated by different parties, varied from 18 to 50 miles: some said a wagon could never get through, and the most accommodating admitted that we must not be surprised at breaking down, and advised us to have all things ready to remedy any such accident. After many inquiries, we met with one man who spoke confidently, and who appeared to know something of the truth of what he asserted;—which was, that by going round fifteen miles we should get into a road in some degree practicable, and that the whole distance would not exceed forty miles. Acting upon this information, we felt it necessary to drive ten or twelve

miles the same afternoon; accordingly, after making a hasty repast at Mr. Hobson's, we proceeded ten miles to Mr. White's hospitable abode,—having made a great round since we left it, and being now compelled to return to the same point. The heat for some days had been very intense; and the Bishop, in preaching and addressing the candidates this morning, seemed a little indisposed, but his anxiety to keep his various appointments would admit of no relaxation.

Chatham is a rising village at the head of the navigation of the river Thames, and is surrounded by a very rich country, which, though thinly peopled at present, will in a short time fill up, and furnish, beyond doubt, large quantities of produce for exportation. As this must all be shipped at Chatham, the town cannot fail to rise in population and wealth.

Mrs. White received us with her usual kindness: her hospitality indeed was unbounded; but we were obliged, after evening prayer, to retire early, in order to be ready for a timely start on the following morning.

Thursday, August 7.—We breakfasted at six o'clock, for Mrs. White would not permit us to leave the house fasting; and at seven we set out with more courage, for young Mr. White had some knowledge of the road we were going, and gave us valuable directions. The path was for many miles rough and narrow, passing through a tangled wood, as well as dull and uninteresting, for nothing was visible but trees and underwood. At ten, we reached the forks of the Bear Creek without any accident, and about one we arrived at Macdonald's tavern opposite Walpole Island.

The Rev. Andrew Jamieson was ready with a canoe and some Indians to take us over to the Island; and then we had nearly four miles to walk to the Church. Here we were met by Mr. Keating, the Superintendent, a most intelligent officer and well acquainted with the manners and customs of the Indians. The Church is a very picturesque building, somewhat in the Gothic style, and had just been finished.—At a few paces distant stands the Parsonage house, which we found very commodious. Both Church and Parsonage appear to be placed in the best position which the Island affords, and reflect no small credit on the taste and judgment of the Superintendent, under whose direction they were erected.

Walpole Island seems to be a continuation of the shallows or flats of Lake St. Clair, and to have been formed from deposits from the Upper Lakes. The soil is altogether alluvial, and the surface is so little raised above the river that the

greater portion is covered with water, when the lakes and rivers rise. This they seem to do periodically, although the exact cycle has not yet been ascertained. It is a curious fact, the cause of which has not yet been solved, that when the waters of the large rivers and lakes are high, the small lakes and rivulets in the interior, which have no communication with them, are likewise high. Thus, for instance, Lake Simcoe, the most elevated of all the lakes, empties itself by the River Severn into Lake Huron, with a fall of from seventy to eighty feet; yet when the waters of Lakes Superior, Huron, Erie and Ontario are high, Lake Simcoe is high also. This periodical rise of all the waters of this section of the American Continent has never yet been satisfactorily accounted for. It is attributed, indeed, to greater falls of snow occasionally happening in the North West; but tho' this might bear upon the great lakes which are directly connected, it can have no influence upon the smaller interior lakes, where no additional snows and rains appear to have fallen.

On entering the Church we found it very full of Indians, the greater number of them still heathens, and as yet much opposed to Christianity through the influence of the numerous Conjurors who prey upon them, and whose gain would be lost on their conversion.

Their superstitions are the first things to combat, not by open attacks, but by instructing the rising generation and gradually exposing the absurdity of the ceremonies practised by their Conjurors. Mr. Keating, the Superintendent, a gentleman of good natural abilities, which have been strengthened and extended by an excellent education, finds the arts and customs of these Conjurors to resemble those of the ancient Druids, and, when under no restraint, disposed to become equally cruel. He considers the conversion of the Indians to be a work of time and habit, and that it should begin with the children, (as all Indians are anxious for their education), and through them to reach the parents. Not that the parents should, in the mean time, be neglected; and as much may be done by conversation, it becomes the first duty of the Missionary to learn their language,—an acquirement which of itself gives them a great influence over them. Many of them, too, are quick in apprehension and skilful in drawing inferences and analogies, and will ponder for days on a question which has arrested their attention; so that to be able to converse with them in their own language is the most effectual way to expose their baseless superstitions. The bringing them regularly to public worship, to

which they are seldom disinclined when at home, has also the most salutary effect. They are full of curiosity, and attend eagerly to stories and historical narratives, and a beneficial advantage may be taken of this propensity by relating to them from time to time portions of the history of religion, —the gradual spread of Christianity and the consequent extinction of the heathen systems,—its mild and peaceful character in opposition to cruelty and every thing evil and vindictive,—ever holding up the Saviour in his Divine character as the Son of God, and introducing his precepts with authority as necessary to be observed in order that we may live happily, and in harmony with one another. In urging upon them the practice of Christian morality, the beauty and justice of which they are seldom backward to perceive and discover, the doctrines of the Gospel may be most judiciously introduced. They are indeed as much facts as doctrines, and are so intimately connected with the Redeemer, that, in giving our Saviour's life, they can be brought forward with power and without any great difficulty of apprehension.—The atonement, for example, the resurrection, a future state of existence, and a judgment to come, are easily comprehended by the red man, and questions are put concerning them of a character so intelligent and searching, as to astonish and sometimes perplex the Missionary. The Indian must be dealt with kindly, and weak arguments and comparisons avoided, for many of them are gifted with a singular penetration, and can expose with ease the futility of inconclusive reasoning.

The Service was read for the benefit of the white part of the congregation, and a portion interpreted for the Indians. The Bishop then explained in a clear and simple manner the nature of the Consecration Service, for the Church was to be consecrated, and Mr. Keating, the Superintendent, who had the kindness to interpret, assured us that the Indians understood its import exceedingly well. There was no Confirmation, as Mr. Jamieson had just been appointed to the Mission, and had only reached the island a few days before our arrival; so that he had no time to prepare any of his flock for this solemn rite.

We were sorry to hear that, among the reductions contemplated in the Indian Department, Mr. Keating was included; because, from his gentlemanly manners and education, and thorough knowledge of the Indians, he is highly qualified for the office which he holds. The Bishop was so much convinced of this, that he strongly moved the Government in his favour, but without success.

We made a hasty dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Keating, and as it was by this time getting dark and threatening rain, we hurried to get across to the main shore. In our haste we did not perceive, till we cast off from the land and were in the stream, that our canoe was too small for our number and the water within an inch of its edge. Had there been any wind, we should have been in the greatest danger, but, blessed be God, by using every precaution, sitting quiet and maintaining a careful balance, we got over safe. The Indian who paddled us across, seeing the storm approach, hastened back, and had scarcely reached the island when the rain, and thunder and lightning commenced in a terrific manner.

As there was no sort of accommodation whatever at the small tavern where we had left our horses and wagon, we were compelled to move forward in the hope of reaching an inn a few miles farther up the River St. Clair. By this time it was growing dark, and before we had proceeded half a mile, the rain came down in torrents, and the thunder and lightning became so frequent and terrible that our horses trembled and could scarcely keep their legs. The darkness also now became so great that, except from the flashes of lightning, we were unable to see the road. Having crawled forwards about a mile and a half, (the storm continuing without intermission), we descried, from a friendly flash of lightning, a farm house, and happy were we when the Bishop consented to stop. It was now late, for we had consumed much time in making this short journey, and the inmates of the house were all sound asleep, after knocking for some time, they at length opened the door and let us in. We stated our distress and the causes that made us disturb them, —which indeed were sufficiently visible from our miserable and drowned appearance,—and, upon hearing our story, they received us kindly and did all in their power to make us comfortable.

Friday, August 8.—We were early on the road this morning, and reached Mr. Little's tidy and commodious inn before 8 o'clock, and there we made a most comfortable breakfast. Many remarks were passed upon the fearful storm of the previous night, and our haggard and fatigued appearance gave a sanction to our complainings of its fierceness; but by the Bishop it was characterized as an adventure well calculated to remind us of storms and trials harder to be borne, and to inure us to patience and submission when, in God's wise Providence, they are sent. At 11 o'clock the service commenced, a large congregation being

present, and 20 persons were presented for Confirmation by the Rev. A. Pyne, the resident Missionary. We dined with Mr. Sutherland, a Scotch Episcopalian, to whose exertions we are principally indebted for the erection of the Church in the township of Moore,—a neat brick edifice, placed upon a most eligible site given by that gentleman.

We now proceeded to Fromefield. Here the congregation was very small, and 9 only were confirmed. The Bishop intended to visit the Sable Indians, whose village he thought not very far from Sarnia; but we discovered that it could not be reached in this direction except by water, and that by a route of not less than forty miles. The time allotted for the station was not sufficient to allow of this, and the Bishop was therefore obliged to give it up. This he did with great reluctance, for he has a great regard for these Indians, who are all converted and very superior to most of the other tribes. We lodged with Mr. and Mrs. Pyne, by whom we were treated with great kindness and hospitality.

Saturday, August 9.—We drove to Maxwell, fifteen miles. This is called Jones's Settlement, from a gentleman of that name of considerable ability, but singular and eccentric in his habits and opinions. He came many years ago to establish a Society on the principle of common and mutual labour, and, as we understood, community of goods; being something of Mr. Owen's attempt at Harmony in the United States, but without openly abjuring Christianity. Mr. Owen's establishment has sunk into Socialism, the lowest and most corrupt of all modern perversions of religion and morality; and if Mr. Jones's plan has not come to the same point of degradation, it is because most of his followers, perceiving its utter folly, soon deserted it; and as the neighbours and members of his family preserved their correct Christian principles, the evil took no root. In the mean time, a large and healthy settlement has grown up, comprising an intelligent population, which has no sympathy with novel and corrupt theories, but is desirous, in the pious wish to worship God after the manner of their fathers, of building a Church and procuring a resident clergyman.

The service here was held in a barn, there being no Church, and the congregation was numerous and attentive; many of whom were deeply affected when, eleven individuals came forward to make a public profession of their faith, in that very place which had been intended for a nursery of infidelity. After service, we lunched with Mrs. Jones and several branches of the family, together with some of the principal neighbours,—all intelligent and well-informed

people, and far too wise to be long deceived by idle and unnatural schemes. The Bishop was much pleased with this visit, and is not without hope that an excellent parish will be formed out of this settlement.

We returned to Sarnia, eleven miles, to dine with Capt. Vidal, a brave seaman of the old school, who bears about him the marks of his heroism, as his conversation does of his shrewdness and intelligence. He has seen much service, and still retains all the vigour and energy of his character. His farm is close to the village of Sarnia, and will soon include a considerable portion of it, as the town must increase in that direction.

Sarnia is finely situated near the entrance of Lake Huron, but is, in some degree, protected from its winds and storms by a neck of land, which forms a bay, opposite to Capt. Vidal's farm, capable of being made, at a small expense, a safe and capacious harbour.

The Rev. Mr. Riley, Chaplain to the American Garrison at Fort Gratiot, dined with us. He is, I believe, of Trinity College, Dublin, and a very pleasant and well-informed man. The Rubric, said one of the Clergy, directs the public baptism of infants to be used in the Church: what if there be no Church? In this country, the Bishop replied, every place where Divine Service is performed may be considered, for this purpose, a Church, and the children can be brought forward after the second Lesson, as in a regular parish Church. There are indeed many things meeting us in a new country like this, where the Church is but commencing her operations and may be deemed entirely missionary, which cannot be considered as provided for in the Rubrics; and in such cases, the Bishop must use his best discretion, and guide himself, as far as he is able, in accordance with the spirit of the Church of England as a branch of the Church Catholic.

Sunday, August 10.—This day was appointed for the consecration of the Churches in Moore and Fromefield. The practice of solemnly dedicating to God those edifices which are built expressly for his worship, is very ancient, although no precise form has been handed down previous to the fourth century. It was delightful, says the Ecclesiastical historian, to behold how the new built Churches and the feasts of dedication were solemnized in every city, the Church having obtained peace through Constantine. It is much to be regretted that no form of prayer for the Consecration of Churches has been prepared by competent authority, and that it should be left to the Bishop to make use

of any he may think fit, because such licence necessarily involves the absence of uniformity. It is much to be wished that the form proposed by the Bishops in 1712, and amended in 1714, might be established by authority to be used on all occasions. It is an office of great beauty and solemnity, and must penetrate the hearts of all who join in it with sincerity.

The congregation at Moore was larger than at the Confirmation, as a good many people had come from the American side, having never witnessed a Consecration. They were evidently much gratified, and admitted that the service was both striking and sublime, being much struck with the appropriateness of the Psalms and Lessons selected for the occasion. Who, indeed, can hear the sublime prayer of Solomon, so full of piety, charity and wisdom, and not feel convinced that it was inspired?—And the sweet associations that accompany the short appeal to God in favour of the baptized, the confirmed, the communicant, the devout hearer of the Word, the married, the humble penitent, cannot fail to fill the honest heart with the purest emotions. At Frounfield the congregation was still very small, but much deep feeling was manifest.

In the evening, the Bishop received a very affectionate letter from Mr. Sutherland, and others acting for the congregation of Moore, requesting a copy of his sermon for publication.—This request the Bishop very courteously declined, not having leisure to copy it; at the same time fearing that, if complied with, it might prove an inconvenient precedent. Mr. Pyne, the resident Missionary on the River St. Clair, has had a good deal of intercourse with the Indians, who are settled on a portion of land which they have reserved in his immediate neighbourhood; and like most persons who have had an intimate intercourse with them, he has acquired a strong affection for them, and thinks highly of their natural abilities. One of their Chiefs, he said, belonging to Walpole Island, had kept him several hours discussing religious subjects; and although he granted that many of the Indian superstitions and ceremonies were open to objections, and could not easily be made to appear reasonable in the eyes of the Whites, yet he contended that they were not more open to animadversion than many parts of Christianity. He followed up this by bringing forward, with singular acuteness and metaphysical distinction, many of the same objections which were urged by the heathen against Christianity in the primitive ages, especially in regard to our Lord's sufferings, the atonement, and the Trinity; but he did all this

in good temper and with an avowed desire to read (for he had been at school) upon the subject. Since that time he has become a Christian, and is not only fully convinced, but is able to give a reason for the faith he professes. Such a person may be rendered invaluable in bringing the truths of the Gospel with power to the minds of his brethren. It indeed frequently requires much address, as well as ability, to reply with anything like satisfaction to the questions proposed by Indians, or to resolve the doubts and scruples with which they are at times disturbed.

Monday, August 11.—On this day we proceeded to Warwick, twenty-four miles distant. Mr. Kingston, a very respectable gentleman from Ireland, who has purchased a large tract of excellent land in this township, and who visits it every summer to superintend its improvements, met us at his gate and gave us a cordial invitation to remain with him till next day, which we gladly accepted. Mr. Kingston is a warm friend of the Church, and has done much good in this neighbourhood: his charities, indeed, are extensive and administered in the most delicate and agreeable manner. He has now a large farm well cleared, and the greater part under good cultivation.

Tuesday, August 12.—Not knowing the state of the road to Warwick, nor its exact distance from Sarnia, the Bishop had appointed 2 P. M., as the hour of service on this day. When we reached the Church, a note was received from the Rev. Arthur Mortimer, the Missionary of Adelaide, who has also charge of Warwick until a resident incumbent can be provided, stating that he was very unwell and unable to attend. The congregation was small, and only three came forward to be confirmed.—Yet, with an active and pious Missionary, the field, though backward, may soon be made to flourish and yield fruit; for we have many well disposed towards the Church in this township. A clergyman, possessing as we believe these qualifications, has recently been appointed to this station, with directions to visit the Sable Indians, who are only thirteen miles from Warwick Church; but he cannot enter immediately upon his duties. [He was enabled to do so in the succeeding winter.]

After service we took leave of Mr. Kingston, with a strong sense of his kind hospitality, and drove to Adelaide, the road being good and the country level. We stopped at Mrs. Westlake's, who keeps a comfortable inn, and who provided for us at this late hour an excellent dinner. Upon inquiring about the health of Mr. Mortimer, we were glad to learn that he was much better.

Wednesday, August 13.—For a place so completely rural as Adelaide, the congregation to-day was good, and eleven persons were confirmed. Having taken some refreshment with Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer, we proceeded to Metcalfe, 14 miles. We found the road exceedingly bad, and about half a mile from Katesville we broke down in a deep mud-hole. Not being able to get another wagon, the Bishop wrote a note in pencil to Capt. Beer, mentioning the accident, and the impossibility of keeping his engagement that evening, and appointing therefore the following morning for service. He was in the act of handing it to our guide, who was on horseback and enjoined to ride quickly forward and deliver it, when Capt. Beer's strong wagon came in sight. That gentleman, anticipating difficulty, had, with great kindness and foresight, sent his carriage to meet us. We transferred ourselves and luggage from the broken vehicle, which we left the driver to get mended, to Capt. Beer's wagon, and continued our journey. The Bishop finding that we should be late, dispatched the guide to inform the congregation of the cause of delay, and to apprise them of our approach.—As it was, we were nearly an hour after our time, but the people, making allowance for the badness of the road, waited patiently. This was the Bishop's first visit, and the Church was very full,—great pains having been taken to make it comfortable for the occasion, although the frame only had been erected. Nine persons were confirmed,—a small number for so large a settlement, where the members of the Church too are so numerous; but had not Mr. Mortimer been sick, to whose mission this station belongs, there would have been more than double. The greater portion of the audience had never seen a Bishop or a Confirmation, and were very much struck with the simplicity, beauty, and impressiveness of the services. Capt. Beer and his family received us with the greatest kindness, and made us very comfortable, though not, we fear, without inconvenience to themselves. It was 8 o'clock before we sat down to dinner; and besides the family, some of the more respectable of the neighbouring families were invited, and we spent the evening very pleasantly.

Thursday, August 14.—This is the section of the country in which the chesnut most abounds; and before breakfast, the Bishop went with Capt. Beer and some friends to look at the largest chesnut tree in Upper Canada. We had to walk rather more than half a mile through the thick forest, and saw many trees from 20 to 24 feet in girth; but they appeared as nothing compared with the great one which was

the special object of our visit, being it is said 35 feet in compass. It is indeed a wonderful tree, and well worth visiting. The whole country, too, is very fertile and the woods noble: Capt. Beer's farm is most magnificent, and he knows well how to manage it. After breakfast, we returned in Capt. Beer's wagon to Katesville, where we found our own vehicle completely repaired. Here the Rev. Mr. Mortimer met us, being somewhat better, but looking very ill. The congregation at this station was very thin and four only were confirmed; yet the few who, in this quarter, belong to the Church, have erected a neat place of worship, and it is to be hoped that as the neighbourhood fills up with settlers, the congregation will become in all respects stronger. The services being ended, we proceeded to London, 20 miles distant; and the roads being good, we reached that place at 6 o'clock, and the Bishop drove up at once to the hospitable residence of his friend, the Rev. B. Cronyn, Rector of the parish.

Friday, August 15.—The service here was held in the Mechanics' Hall, as the new Church, designed to replace the one which had been burnt, was not yet ready for Divine Service. The congregation was large, and forty-one were confirmed. The new Church was well advanced towards completion; being a fine Gothic structure, and promising to be one of the most beautiful in the Diocese.

The effects of the late destructive fire in London are rapidly disappearing; and the town is being now built up with a much superior style of houses. The old wooden buildings are being replaced with handsome brick edifices, many of them pointed with cut stone. The energy of the inhabitants in overcoming these difficulties cannot be too highly praised; they seem to have acquired fresh courage and spirit from their calamities; and Providence, we trust, will kindly shield them from a renewal of these trials.

The Bishop's temporary Chaplain, the Rev. W. McMurray, returned to-day by stage to Dundas. This was a circumstance which much grieved us all; as his presence gave life and cheerfulness to the party, and his obliging attentions were very useful and gratifying to the Bishop.

We dined at Mr. Cronyn's with a number of the leading men of the parish who had been invited to meet the Bishop; and after dinner, Mrs. Cronyn treated us with some sacred music, in which she appears to be a great proficient, and we spent a social and most agreeable evening.

Saturday, August 16.—The Bishop spent the greater part of this day in writing letters, inspecting the Church, and

visiting a few friends in company with Mr. Cronyn. Towards evening we drove to the Rev. C. C. Brough's, who holds the second rectorship of the township, to dinner, and remained at his parsonage all night. This latter is very beautifully situated on a rising ground on the river Thames, a little more than two miles from town, and with an excellent road.

Sunday, August 17.—Drove to the Rev. Mr. Brough's first Church, which is three miles from the parsonage; this we found had been put in good repair, and a handsome fence placed round it. The Church was crowded to excess, and delightful it was to see so large a congregation collected in the midst of the forest; nor was it less pleasing to witness the affectionate regard which they manifested towards their Rector, who lives amongst them as a father, and possesses with them unbounded influence. Thirty-one persons were confirmed, and the services seemed to continue longer than usual, for it was nearly 2 o'clock before they were ended; we had, therefore, no time to lose, as Mr. Brough's second Church was distant 13 miles. Here also the congregation was large, and twenty-two were confirmed: four more were expected, but their families were sick, and they were consequently unable to attend. We lodged with one of Mr. Brough's friends, Mr. Robson, an Englishman and respectable farmer living near the Church. It had looked all day like rain, and just as the congregation was dismissed, it began to pour down. We found Mr. Robson, his wife, and aged mother, very kind and anxious to make us comfortable. There are several brothers in the settlement, all industrious and intelligent men, much attached to the Church, and, in proportion to their means, have proved that they are well disposed to serve her.

Monday, August 18.—This morning proved cold and raw, and the drive was a very dreary one along a bad road and through tangled woods, with a misty rain. By degrees, however, the clouds appeared to rise a little and to be more free from moisture. After driving several miles with no disposition to speak, for the damp cloudy atmosphere appeared to communicate its gloom and chill to the spirits, a little of the bright azure sky was disclosed; and although this soon vanished, the same sign of a bright day was presently vouchsafed, and the space of blue sky revealed to view became wider and wider. Our spirits rose at this appearance, and even the horses appeared to recognise the sign, as they held up their heads and proceeded at a more rapid pace. Such is a picture of human life: a little de-

presses and weighs it down; and just as little raises up again and cheers the desponding mind.

We stopped in the township of Biddulph at Mr. Hodginson's tavern, to refresh our horses, and here we parted from our kind friend and companion, Mr. Brough, who from hence returned to his family. At this place, we have many friends who are anxious to have a Church, and the Canada Company have reserved an excellent lot of 200 acres of land for a glebe, on condition that an equivalent be given by Government. The Bishop advised them to wait a little longer, as the settlement is yet too new and too poor to enable them to proceed without great inconvenience.

We now continued our journey to Goderich, where we arrived at 8 o'clock. The Bishop found his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, with their two children, in good health—having reached home from Toronto only the day before.

Wednesday, August 20.—Had service this day at 11 A. M.; when the congregation was good, and 88 persons were confirmed. This was a beautiful and interesting spectacle; and the large number confirmed (although 17 had been kept back by sickness and other casualties) reflected no little credit on the zeal and diligence of the Rector, the Rev. R. F. Campbell, as much pains must have been exerted in searching out and preparing them, especially as many lived at a considerable distance and much separated from one another.

Early this morning his Excellency Lord Cathcart, and staff arrived, to inspect Goderich as a Military station and become acquainted with the surrounding country.—His Lordship dined with Mr. Commissioner Jones, and appeared well pleased with the locality of this town and its great capabilities.

Saturday, August 23.—The Bishop had arranged that the Steam-Boat should call for him to-day, to convey him to the Manitouawning Island, and, waiting until the services were over, to land him at Owen's Sound. We had, therefore, three days' leisure, which were very agreeably spent at the mansion of Mr. and Mrs. Jones. We embarked at 4 P. M. in the Steamer, and moved along but slowly in consequence of the many islands in our route; and when this danger was past, a strong head wind retarded our progress, so that we had made but little way when we retired to rest.

Sunday, August 24.—The wind lulled and the lake became smooth, and between 3 and 4 P. M. we landed on the Manitouawning Island. We were expected some hours sooner,

but it was of the less consequence, as the converted Indians were all in the village, and quite ready to attend the service whenever the Bishop arrived. We had on board two Roman Catholic Priests, going to assist their mission on another part of the island. They were both very courteous and the bishop had a good deal of conversation with them. One of them knew the Indian language, and the other had a manuscript vocabulary of Indian words, and was assiduously employed in learning them: a proof of zeal not unworthy of imitation, for a Missionary never can acquire much influence, until he can freely speak their language.

We repaired to the Church immediately on landing, that we might not needlessly detain the Steamer. The settlement seemed but little improved since our last visit, nor was the congregation so large,—a circumstance, however, not to be wondered at, as the Indians are by nature erratic, and are indisposed to remain long in one place. The Bishop confirmed nine, and, assisted by the resident Missionary, the Rev. F. A. O'Meara, administered the Communion to 26.—About six o'clock we embarked for Owen's Sound.

The object of Government in forming a settlement in the Manitouawning Island is worthy of all praise,—being to collect the Indians, who receive presents and other assistance annually, in one place, and gradually to enable them to support themselves from the produce of the land. At present they are scattered over an immense surface of barren territory, —there being seldom more than three families together, and frequently only one in a single place, and all living in the most wretched manner. The wild animals, too, have become so scarce from the barrenness of the soil, the severity of the climate, or their destruction by the Indians at all seasons, that even the most active of this people fail in procuring for themselves a sufficient supply of food. Many die annually from cold and hunger; and to preserve life and render them more comfortable, it was thought the wisest and most convenient plan to build villages for them on different parts of the island and train them to agriculture. I know of no better plan, said the Bishop, than what was proposed by me many years ago to His Excellency Sir Peregrine Maitland, and upon which the Government has been partially acting. It is well known that most of the Indian tribes within the Province enjoy annual incomes of considerable value from the sale of their land to Government, and they are themselves aware that they cannot now live by hunting, because the rapid extension of the settlements throughout the Province is proportionally narrowing their hunting

grounds, and consequently unless steps be taken to induce them to change their mode of life, they must soon perish. At the same time, such measures should embrace the proper regulation of their annuities and presents, which, as appears from the practice of many years, have rather contributed to their destruction than to their benefit. The outline of the plan was—

1. To collect each tribe or nation into a village or villages; for so long as they maintained their erratic course of life, nothing could be done towards their real improvement and civilization.

2. The expense of erecting these villages might be defrayed by a gradual subtraction from their annuities and presents.

3. To assign a reasonable portion of land to each family, contiguous to their village, not alienable or allowed to be occupied except by an Indian family of the tribe or nation to which the village belongs. The fee simple of the lands and houses to remain in the hands of the Crown.

4. With a view to their religious and civil improvement, to establish in each village one or more resident Missionaries of the Church of England; one surgeon; one practical farmer; a carpenter and blacksmith; and schools of instruction and industry under competent teachers. The schools to be placed under the inspection and superintendence of the Missionary and resident Officers of the Indian Department.

5. Every thing relating to religion to be under the control and guidance of the Missionary; every thing of a secular nature under that of the Superintendent.

6. It was believed that the whole expense, under good management, might be met without increasing the present outlay of the Indian Department; but if the plan,—since it ought to embrace all the Indians who are in the habit of frequenting the Manitouawning Island, provided they submit to the conditions required, viz., residence, and attention to the cultivation of their small farms,—should involve the necessity of some additional allowance from Government, it would be amply warranted by the benefit it would secure, and be redeeming but a very small portion of the promises made to the poor Indians from the middle of the last century to the termination of the war with the United States in 1815.

All this is forcibly set forth in the following Address to his Excellency the late Lord Metcalfe, from the Sarnia and Walpole Indians, dated June 7, 1845:—

GREAT FATHER.—Open your ears to the words of your Red children, accept the hand they offer you, and do not thrust it from you.

Great Father.—We have much to speak of, much to ask, much that causes us pain and sorrow, but we beg for ourselves a patient hearing.

Great Father.—Many years ago, when the Long Knife was in arms against you, you called upon us to assist you; you called upon us to raise the tomahawk and strike on your side. From the Mississippi, from the North, all obeyed your voice.

Great Father.—Then your promises were many. You told us of your strength; of your riches. You told us that with our help you would grow stronger; that the Long Knife sought our ruin as well as yours; that we should share your riches; that a home should always await us among your people; that you would take care of us forever.

Great Father.—There are many still living who recollect these words; there are many of us who sat by the Council Fire of the (White Elk) Col. Makee, who heard his voice and that of your own Chiefs. The Red man does not forget: he loves the truth!

Great Father.—There is a great change; our thoughts have been long and anxious; we feel that our footing is not secure; we fear that we may fall, without the power of rising from the ground.

Great Father.—We do not doubt the goodness of our Great Mother: we do not doubt yours; but what has lately happened causes us deep alarm. The Indians of Saugeeng have lost part of their annuity; those who watched over our interests are withdrawn. Are the many acres they sold become of less value? Must we live in one place? And are we no longer worthy the same care? White men cover these lands. The fall of each tree startles the timid deer, and drives them farther and farther from the Red hunter. The beaver is gone, the martin no longer seen. The Indian is poor indeed, and can it be that he is to be made poorer still?

Great Father.—What hold have we of the little lands left us? Great Father, "Words!" To the White man a strong paper is necessary. It does not die with him; then why should we not have one, that may live after us for our children's children?

Great Father.—We seek not that each Indian should have a paper for his share. The bad man or the drunkard might sell it when the fire-water was in his head, and his children would be poor. We do not wish to have the power of selling given into our hands without controul; but we do ask, and we do want, a general and written title to the lands we hold.

Great Father.—Our Chiefs, although they love the truth, and would not forget a bargain, gave you a strong paper, written by yourselves, and signed with their totems, for all you required from us: they do so still. We ask the same, and can you refuse it? It is just; it is right.

Great Father.—In days gone by, when the war wampum went round,—when the Red man arose at the summons,—all his wants were supplied; the glittering silver decked the proud young warrior, the war-paint shone upon his face; even the fire-water was dealt out to him,—then your officers, your first men, told us, and we believed, that presents should be ours so long as the grass grew and the waters flowed towards the sea.

Great Father.—The time of trouble ceased. The Red men retired to their distant and scattered homes, where the graves of their dead were laid, to meet, as they fondly thought, once a-year, to receive the bounty of their Great Father; but what has now become of the sacred promise of former days?

Great Father—We were not then told, you must live here or get nothing. We heard of no conditions. All we heard was thanks for our services. And yet our brethren, who bled with us in your cause,—whose widows and orphans yet mourn the loss of those who fell in your cause,—can see no longer the warm blanket of former days.

Great Father—Those who live where they always lived, on what is now American land—devoted and loyal though they were and are—share with us no longer; nay, even were they now to come and seek for that home which was to be always open to them, they are too late; the three years are past, their services are forgotten, and their presents withheld.

Great Father—Can that be right? Can the pledged word of the English soldier be forgotten? Can it be that what was said, though not written, will not be?

Great Father—For our lands we have the same; no stronger bond. If it fall in the one case, may it not in the other?

Great Father—We have learnt to look before us. In the dark woods our eyes can discover the hiding deer; the wisdom of the chase will serve us here; and we look forward with our minds to the fate of those who are to come after us.

Great Father—We look with deep anxiety to the future welfare of our children; but it is dark indeed now, both around us and before us. The Saugeeng Indians have lost much of their annuity. The white men have constantly encroached upon our lands, and we have no redress. Our friends, whose only crime is to live near and watch the graves of their fathers, have presents no longer. The Father we loved is taken from us; we are poor, and we are sorry.

Great Father—The Indian is weak; he does not know much; but he is not a fool. He can see that, now he is not wanted, he is not treated as in former days; he can see the change become more strong each year. First, the silver ornaments were taken away, the ribbon—the things which, during the war, fell from an ever open hand. Now only a few of us receive the presents. Soon, perhaps, as we hear the bad birds whispering it around us, they will be taken away; there is no one near us to protect us. Our lands are not secure, and we shall fall as the leaves of our forest, but no green ones will replace those scattered by the frosty winds.

Great Father—You are strong. You can break; but you can restore. You can overthrow your enemies; can you neglect your friends?

Great Father—What we now say we have said before; but our words have passed by unheeded. Can we not then see our Great Mother? Can we not be allowed to lay open our hearts before her? We know full well the tenderness of a mother. We know how she loves her children. We know that she will scatter the clouds and restore to us the bright sky; that she will say, "My children, be it as you wish, and it will be done."

Great Father—We have thought for a long time upon these things, and we wish, with the Chiefs from other places, to send two of the wisest from each, to carry our words before our Great Mother. We are all of one mind. The Red men all want to appeal to their Great Mother in person. They look to the East for the rising sun which gladdens them; there also do they wish to go for the relief they so much need.

Great Father—The annuities of all the Tribes are in your hands; we shall join with them; we shall be as one; and we entreat of you to sanction our wish, and to place within our hands the means of seeking from her—who is strongest on earth, all we want—all we ought to have.

Great Father—Farewell. As to a father we have opened our hearts, and we beg again to press upon you the hand of friendship. We ask of you to hear our words, and not to let them pass by. We ask of you to send us back your thoughts, that we may see the way before us.

Speakers—MUNEDOOGAUBAUWEH,	}	<i>Chiefs.</i>
OSHAUWUNNO,		
PETERWEGESHIGK,	}	<i>Chiefs.</i>
KEEWAYYOSH,		
NAWUJJIGESHIGK,	}	<i>Pottéwattmic,</i>
OSHAOGEMAU,		
TUCGWANCUD,	}	<i>Warriors,</i>
AUSAMAU,		
TUSHOGGASHU,	}	<i>Deserving.</i>
SASAGAU,		

Certified correct.

T. W. KEATING,

Late Indian Dept.

Besides the great benefit which such an arrangement would confer upon the Indians, the Government itself would be much relieved by its operations. A department would be constituted in every Indian village amenable to the Provincial Government, while it would no longer be embarrassed by interested individuals interfering with the property of the Indians,—an interference which has been a source of great trouble to every successive Administration for the last fifty years. Moreover, if the Indians are to be instructed at the public expense, it becomes the duty of Government to see that this is done in the most perfect and efficient manner; and it is not too much to say that this can only be done through the National Church, over which the Crown can exercise a salutary influence.

The number of Indians thus to be brought under the rules of civilization, does not perhaps exceed 8000; which number may be divided into two classes,—those tribes which enjoy annuities as well as presents, and who may be said more properly to reside within the Province, amounting perhaps to 5000; and those round the shores of Lakes Huron and Superior, who have no annuities but are allowed presents by Government, numbering about 3000 souls.

To collect the first class, who have annuities to the amount of more than £5000, besides their share of presents, and place them in comfortable villages, does not seem a work of great difficulty. The second class, of 3000, who are still wild and erratic, may not be so easily collected; but even this is only a work requiring a little longer time; while the expense would be more than fully met by the Parliamentary grant of £18,000 per annum, if judiciously managed.

To such a scheme no objection appears to have been advanced but one,—namely, that when Indians are thus collected in villages and accommodated with comfortable and warm houses, disease is apt to prevail, and especially consumption. This may, indeed, be the case for a time; but it cannot be without a remedy. The difference, too, here assumed as to their state of health in a condition of wildness, contrasted with what it is in a condition of comparative civilization, may be accounted for on other grounds. In the former case they are more careful of themselves, and indulge less in intemperate habits, being particularly cautious in protecting the head and feet: in the latter, before their desire for liquor is restrained or subdued, they are necessarily less careful,—often lying exposed to cold and rain without any protection as to their extremities, and consequently numbers perish from colds and consumptions. Now if due exertion be made to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors amongst them, to eradicate the baneful habit on moral grounds as well as by prudential measures, to inure them to heat and cold and accustom them to the use of proper clothing, there is no reason to believe that the mortality in an Indian village would be greater than in a corresponding settlement of whites.

Monday, August 25.—There having been no wind during the night, the steamboat glided gently along, and brought us to Sydenham, Owen's Sound, about 11 o'clock. The village appears to have been placed on the wrong side of the Bay, and is by no means easy of access. By far the best site for the village is occupied by the Indians, for whom Government are erecting comfortable houses. The Rev. James Mockridge, the Travelling Missionary in this district, had just arrived, having been requested by the Bishop to meet him at this spot. The Bishop's wagon and horses, which had been sent round from Goderich by Guelph, had also come that morning.

The people assembled in a school-room for Divine Service, but they were extremely few in number,—the settlement being still too new to furnish what might be called a congregation,—and three only were brought forward for Confirmation. The gentleman, who had been the principal cause of inducing the Bishop to undertake this arduous journey, and who had been writing to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, setting forth the spiritual destitution of Owen's Sound, and his own attachment to the Church, did not think it necessary to attend the service. This inconsistency of conduct did not, however,

pass without rebuke; and although many of the usual excuses were made, a lesson of counsel was offered which, it was hoped, would not soon be forgotten. The cause of true religion suffers much from this unhappily too prevalent custom of large profession, without any corresponding practical fruit.

Tuesday, August 26.—We found the road very rough, and getting worse as we proceeded. It ran along a stony ridge, which seems to have been chosen in preference to the low grounds, which in many places are wet and marshy. Be this as it may, what with large stones, crevices between them, roots of trees, and deep holes, the shaking of the wagon became intolerable. The congregation at Gordon's, a few miles from Sydenham, consisted of about fifteen, and three were confirmed. At Green's, thirteen miles from Sydenham, the congregation was seventeen, and three also were confirmed. We left for Edge's at half-past 4, P.M., and, though scarcely nine miles off, with little hope of getting there, as the road was becoming worse and more impracticable. After bounding from stone to stone, the rain meanwhile falling in torrents, and occasionally a deep hole to add something to the variety, we found darkness rapidly approaching, and were glad to crave shelter for the night from Mr. Smith, who, with his wife and ten sons and one daughter, had taken up land from Government and was gradually clearing a good farm. This distance of six miles we had been nearly four hours in effecting.

Mr. Smith, notwithstanding his name, is a Highlander, and, as they say in this country, is a man of good calculations and of sound common sense. He has procured 900 acres of land for himself and his children, who will all, as they grow up, settle around him. The homestead, indeed, is so far improved that several of his sons (already grown to man's estate) have begun to do a little on their own locations. The family, in short, are all active and industrious, and will make excellent settlers. We no doubt put them to much inconvenience, yet they made us heartily welcome, insisting that we should occupy their beds, such as they were, and doing all in their power to make us comfortable. It was our duty, in return, to take care that so much hospitality should not pass unrewarded.

Wednesday, August 27.—We rose this morning as soon as we could see, and, the rain having abated, we got ready for our journey. A mile onwards there is a very long deep slough, full of roots and loose stones, through which the Smiths told us it was impossible for the horses to drag the

wagon, and they very kindly offered to accompany us and assist us in getting past it. We found their account of it by no means exaggerated, for we were obliged to take the horses from the wagon, and even then they plunged so much, and got so deep in the mud, that they were in the greatest danger of sinking over their heads. The poor animals, when they at length reached the firm soil, trembled and looked much frightened. The wagon was dragged through by three of the Smiths, the driver, and two men whom the Bishop had hired to attend us on this perilous journey.—The Smiths returned home, and we sent forward to Edge's with a request that they would meet us with a yoke of oxen at a bridge over the River Sagune, which was said to be very insecure, and at the further end of which was a slough much worse than the one we had just passed. We soon came to the bridge, where the Bishop alighted; and after examining it and carefully mending some of the holes, by using great caution we got the wagon and horses safely across. But they had no sooner left it than they sunk so deep into the mire that we thought they should be lost.—After some labour we got their harness off and separated them from the wagon, and then on our cheering them (for they appeared frightened and ready to give up) they were roused to fresh exertion, and at length we got them upon hard ground. Had it not been for the two men who attended us, and the driver, the poor animals would have been inevitably smothered.

After extricating the horses, we waited patiently for the oxen,—the wagon, in the mean time, floating on the slough, the wheels having sunk below the hubs. At length we heard them coming down the hill beyond us, which was thickly covered with trees, and from the noise one of our attendants, an American, pronounced the driver to be an Irishman, and therefore knowing nothing about the management of oxen. Of the correctness of this judgment we soon had abundant experience, for the Irishman was unable, without the aid of the American, to hitch, as they call it, the oxen to the wagon, and notwithstanding our remonstrances would insist on driving them himself. The consequence was that he drove them between two large trees, alleging that there was sufficient room for the passage of the wagon, although it was quite evident that he was mistaken. The oxen struggled through, the one getting a little ahead of the other; but when the wagon came up, it was jammed immovably between the trees. "I guess," said the American, "that you have got into a pretty bit of a fix." The poor Irishman was

much mortified at this effect of his bad driving, but comforted himself with observing that he had never driven oxen but twice before. The Bishop, by no means discomposed by the accident, desired the American to take charge, and, as there was no alternative, ordered one of the trees to be cut down,—pointing out the one which could be removed with least difficulty. This, however, was a work of time, for we had no axe, only a tomahawk; and a trial of skill too, for there was no little danger of the tree falling on the wagon or doing other damage. But the American was experienced in such matters: the tree was skilfully felled; and the oxen having been again attached to the wagon, struggled through the swamp and reached the bottom of the hill.—The road up the declivity was so wet and slippery, and withal so deep, that the poor oxen were put to the exertion of their utmost strength to reach the top. This was a severe trial to us all, but it was useless to murmur, and that was not the Bishop's habit: we had been seven hours getting over $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles, for it was past ten when we reached Edge's house. At 11 o'clock we had service: the congregation counted seventeen, and one person only was presented for confirmation. The people of the house had every thing very clean and tidy, and provided a far better breakfast for us than we could have expected.

We proceeded on our journey at half-past one, and had not advanced far when we found the road or path rather obstructed by a large tree, which a settler had just cut down and was in the act of dividing into what they call lengths. We found much difficulty in getting round through the wood: we asked very civilly why he had blocked up the road; but instead of answering, he smiled and seemed to enjoy our difficulty. We thought him rude and insolent, but he had no such meaning; for going a little further on, we stuck fast in a bad mud-hole, and in a moment we saw the chopper running to our assistance. Luckily two other men came up, who were on their way to fish in the River Sagaine, and, seeing our distress, very willingly offered to help us.—With these additional hands, we managed to relieve the horses and to drag the wagon along till we reached the hard ground. The two fishermen volunteered to accompany us two miles further, where there was the worst slough, they said, upon the whole road between Sydenham and Fergus. There were several bad spots, before we reached this, the king of mud-holes, which it cost us no little trouble to get over. We now began to dread these sloughs, and the poor horses trembled when they saw one. At length we reached

the famous mud-hole, pronounced by the settlers so formidable. We made a halt to beat up for additional recruits: oxen were not to be had, nor was it quite clear that even they could have got through with the wagon, the swamp was so long, so deep, and so intersected with fallen trees, roots and stones. The Bishop held the two riding-horses, and all the party, including the Rev. Mr. Mockridge, the Verger, and four settlers whom we had collected besides those that came with us, went to work, and with strong arms pulled the wagon through. We had taken fourteen hours, including the service, to travel seventeen miles!

The Bishop now sent away the settlers who had been assisting us, with such encouragement as would make them well disposed to aid others in like circumstances. We always, indeed, found the inhabitants willing to lend us a helping hand,—had it not been so, we should not have been able to get along, the difficulties were so formidable and so frequent. We did not reach Mr. Beatty's, our next appointment, till nearly 7, P.M., although the Bishop, then ignorant of the road, had named 3 o'clock. The people, however, judging more wisely of the obstructions on our way, did not begin to assemble till after 6 o'clock, and we overtook many of them as we passed along. The service commenced immediately on our arrival; the house was crowded; and the congregation were much affected by the prayers, sermon, and address to the candidates for confirmation,—these last being only three in number. The Bishop was so much pleased with the largeness of the congregation, and the attention and feeling which they manifested, that he expressed himself much more than rewarded for all the difficulties and toils he had endured. After the audience was dismissed, we had some refreshments about half-past 9 o'clock; and, after family prayer, we made the best arrangements we could for the night.

Thursday, August 28.—We were on the road this morning by 5 o'clock. We had to go through the woods nine miles to get round a swamp upwards of a mile long, which no carriage or even single horse durst attempt. As there was no track in the woods, the shaking of the wagon and the danger of being overturned from stumps, fallen trees, and holes, was so great that the Bishop preferred walking. Nor was this without its inconveniences. The brush and shrubs concealed the small stumps and rotten trees, against which your foot was continually striking; and, what was still more troublesome, the little roots and fibres interlaced along the ground were continually catching the foot, while the bottom of

the shoe became so smooth and slippery that we could scarcely keep our footing at all. To get a fall in such a place, of which there was a continual risk, were a serious matter, as great injury might be received by coming against sharp stumps or roots of trees. We were all very much fatigued when we got back to the path, as well as very hungry. We arrived at Black's, our next station, about 11 o'clock, having travelled nearly twenty miles, but in reality only ten in the progress of our journey. Here, to our disappointment, we discovered that there could be no meeting for religious service. The settlers in this quarter are much scattered and few in number, and there had been some neglect on the part of those who had been appointed to give them warning. The house was very untidy, and every thing about it appeared wretched. Had there been bread, we might have done well enough, as we had every thing else with us in case of difficulty, but the poor people were without this comfort. Our horses, however, fared much better, and after they were well fed we continued our journey to Bell's Inn. Here we found a congregation of nearly forty people, and ten were presented for confirmation. We had also a baptism, which added much to the interest and beauty of the services; and the settlers, at the conclusion, expressed their great anxiety for more frequent administrations and for the establishment of Sunday-schools.

Mrs. Bell keeps her house very clean, and made us all comfortable. We had now traversed what is commonly called the Settlement of Owen's Sound, which is but a very few years old, and yet the improvements are very satisfactory. The inhabitants are all located near what is called the road, and already number more than two thousand souls. They consist, as usual, of various denominations; but the Presbyterians, so far as we could discover, rather predominate at present. The statistical details, in a country so recently opened for location, are difficult to obtain; but we may remark that a Post has been established to Sydenham, the extremity, and more letters are forthcoming than passed between London and Edinburgh in 1760. Newspapers, however, are the chief freight of the courier, and may be considered indeed for some years to come the chief agents of communicating knowledge as well as intelligence to the new settlements, and it is to be lamented that, in the absence of religious instruction, they, as a general rule, do more harm than good. There are already in the settlement several mills and many shop-keepers. The cattle are increasing in number, and the land is in general of the best quality.

Friday, August 29.—Breakfasted this morning at farmer Paterson's, thirteen miles distant, in the township of Arthur. The congregation, numbering forty persons, was for such a place very satisfactory; and ten came forward to be confirmed. The settlers were much gratified at having a Bishop of the Church amongst them, and many here, as well as on other occasions during the journey, shed tears when the Bishop placed his hands upon the heads of the candidates.

Mr. Paterson has an excellent farm, which he has laid out with much judgment; hoping to be able to settle all his sons around him, and reserving the homestead for the youngest, to protect him in his old age, as is the custom in this country.

We now proceeded towards Elora, in the township of Nichol, ten miles distant. We still found the road very bad; and if the mud-holes were less deep, they were more continuous. At length one of the wagon-horses gave in, but the Bishop ordered that he should be replaced by one of the riding-horses,—an arrangement which had the desired effect, for the tired horse did not appear to feel any difficulty in keeping up with the Verger on his back. When we came to Fergus, we found that there were two roads to Elora,—one six miles, the other four, and it was stated that as to their condition there was little difference between them. The Bishop was disposed to adopt the longer one, as he had a suspicion of short cuts; but the driver complained of the exhaustion of his horses, and prevailed in taking the shorter one. The Bishop's anticipation proved correct, for the road was bad and not sufficiently opened, and in one place we had to cut down a tree before we could struggle through.—After many difficulties, we reached Elora at 6 o'clock, two hours beyond our time. The congregation, nevertheless, was large, and seventeen were confirmed.

Just as the service was concluded, a violent storm of thunder and rain came on, at which we were much concerned, because many of the people had come from a great distance, and, owing to our delay, had to go home in the dark; if, indeed, some of them could get home before the next day. The Bishop, however, had this comfort amidst his regrets, that he had done every thing in his power to keep his appointment, and, though much fatigued by travelling through the worst of roads the whole day, he stopped not one moment after his arrival for refreshment, but proceeded direct to the Church. The services were conducted by candle-light, and were felt to be very impressive. It was half-past nine before the Bishop and his party were enabled to sit down to dinner.

The manner in which, in the course of his journey, the Bishop replied to the complaints of the people in the newly opened settlements, was very satisfactory and beneficial. They would speak bitterly and feelingly of their grievances; that they had no mill within many miles, and had sometimes to carry on their backs their wheat to be ground and to carry it home again in flour in the same way. Mere trifles, the Bishop would reply—I was in the Province when it contained scarcely a mill in any part of it, and people had often to travel more than a hundred miles to get their wheat ground; and as this could only be done in winter, they used to bruise their corn and wheat, in the interval, between smooth stones, and make rough bread of it in that way. Others would complain of their hard labour: the Bishop would reply by asking them, how long they would have had to labour at home before they obtained, what they now possessed, a freehold of an hundred acres of land. In this way, and by relating anecdotes of the first settlers, whose hardships were far greater, he put them in good humour and convinced them that they were far better off than those who came first as settlers into the Province.

An Irishman was detailing his many grievances with some eloquence; but a little before it had come out that he had been a hodman attending masons in Glasgow before he came to Canada. The Bishop said nothing until he had expatiated upon all his difficulties, and had come to a full stop: he then took up an axe and asked him if it was as heavy as a hod of brick. The Irishman appeared surprised, but said, Surely not. How many years, replied the Bishop, must you have carried the hod to the top of the highest building in Glasgow before you could get a farm like the one you are now cultivating? You are right, said the Irishman, with the honest frankness of his countrymen; at home there is no prospect of bettering our situation: sickness and old age, too, are frightful; but here we have plenty to eat and drink, good hopes for our children, and a comfortable old age for ourselves. When the Bishop had thus gained their confidence, he would turn the conversation to their religious condition, urge upon them family worship and Sunday Schools, learning portions of the Psalms and repeating them as sources of consolation, reading the Scriptures regularly, and remembering to keep holy the Lord's Day.

Saturday, August 30.—Proceeded to Robinson's, township of Nichol, which was quite a rural station. The congregation scarcely numbered more than 30, but they were much attached to the Church; eight were confirmed, and the

people expressed themselves very thankful to the Bishop for his visit. The service was held in the School-house, as they were yet too few to undertake the building of a Church.— We next drove to Fergus, and remained there a couple of hours to refresh our horses; the interval being very pleasantly spent by the Bishop with Mr. Webster, the Member for the County, and the District Warden, Mr. Fordyce, who happens to be his Lordship's townsman. We now drove to McKee's tavern in the township of Garafraxa, 17 miles. The road was so rough that our weak horse again failed, but the Rev. Mr. Mockridge put his riding-horse in his place, and we moved slowly along in terror of breaking down every moment, and arrived at McKee's about 7 o'clock. We found, after a little conversation, that Mr. and Mrs. McKee were sensible, industrious and frugal persons, and were becoming gradually wealthy for their station in life. They have just built a good stone house, their farm is in a good state of cultivation, and their children are settling around them.

Sunday August 31.—An English family just arrived had purchased the farm adjacent to Mr. McKee's, and had built a hut or shanty; and as he would have no other opportunity, the Bishop went over to see them before service.— They had 16 children: the husband is pleased with his location; but his wife is full of grief at having left England: in short according to her, there was nothing good in Canada, and nothing bad in England. The Bishop reasoned earnestly with her, but it is to be feared to little purpose.— This is much to be lamented, as a discontented wife is a great calamity to a settler; it makes his home uncomfortable, it damps his energies and often brings on the ruin of his family by driving him to the tavern. The farm is good, and the family have means to bring it into cultivation,—all that is wanting is harmony, unity of object and action, and industrious habits.

The service was performed in a small school-house, the Bishop having robed behind a hay-stack. The house was much too small for the congregation, and therefore many of the people remained outside; but as the day was fine, and the door and all the windows open, they were perhaps more comfortable than those within, without any inconvenience as to hearing what was said. This station is promising, but being one of a great number which the Travelling Missionary has to visit, only four persons were sufficiently prepared for confirmation. This, however, is an evil which in God's good time will be remedied. In time, two, and perhaps

three Missionaries, will be placed where one only is at present employed; and thus the range of duty will be so contracted that it will be reduced within reasonable bounds.

The services being ended, we proceeded to Leeson's, our next appointment, ten miles distant, to which we found the road very good. Here the congregation was still better, and eight were confirmed. It was very pleasing to see our people coming out of the thick woods on all sides, to attend public worship. When the services were ended, the people crowded round the Bishop, and as usual, he had a kind word for every one. Some of them he knew when they lived in other parts of the Province, and he requested them to bring forward their wives and children that he might see them also,—a mark of attention and interest in their welfare with which they seemed much gratified.

We now proceeded to McMillan's Mills, township of Erin, 10 miles distant, where we arrived at half-past seven and lodged at Crozier's Inn, where we were expected and where Mrs. Crozier had done everything to make us perfectly comfortable.

Monday, September 1.—The Bishop, always anxious to examine the improvements and local advantages of the several towns and villages which he has occasion to visit, walked round McMillan's village before breakfast. It is very well situated on a good stream, being the principal branch of the river Credit; it is, moreover, full of fine trout, some of which were served for breakfast. The congregation was pretty good, and five were presented for confirmation.

After the services, we drove 11 miles to Esquesing township, when unfortunately it began to rain heavily. The congregation, nevertheless, was very large, and the school-house (which was not a small one) was crowded to excess. Twenty seven were here confirmed. The Bishop addressed the candidates and people at great length, and they appeared much pleased and affected. We lodged at Graham's Inn; the host and hostess were but newly married, and apparently poor, but they were very willing and attentive, and the Bishop gave them his kindest encouragements.

Tuesday, September 2.—The country in Esquesing is not flat, but undulating, which adds much to its beauty and interest. We could not leave our inn, on account of the rain, until after 8 o'clock; and the roads were so bad that five hours were consumed in travelling 12 miles. We stopped to refresh our horses at Dublin, in the township of Eramosa: here the Bishop met Mr. North, a Quaker, who

had once lived in Toronto, but has adopted this sequestered spot, with his family around him, as a residence. His daughter, an intelligent person of nearly middle age, keeps a small school and takes Boarders at the low price of £7. 10s. (or thirty dollars) per annum, whom she furnishes also with books, paper and pens. The Bishop visited the school; the pupils were few, but the method of instruction better than we had anticipated. The Bishop, on enquiring how they managed to board and educate the children at so low a rate, was told that the farm furnished nearly all that they required, and they had no desire to make more than a living.— We now continued our journey to Guelph, 8 miles, and had the satisfaction to find the Rev. A. Palmer, who had accidentally injured his leg very seriously, much recovered, and we took up our abode at his comfortable residence.

Wednesday, September 3.—The parish of Guelph is in excellent order, under the guidance of its able Rector. The congregation at 11 o'clock was large, and thirty-one were confirmed. The Church has been put in a good state of repair, and everything connected with it is prospering. In the afternoon, we drove to the township of Puslinch, 10 miles, and a small but interesting congregation of quiet industrious settlers awaited us. Here Mr. Palmer presented 10 for confirmation; and the Bishop could not but express his satisfaction with the Church and people and their sober and earnest demeanour during the service.

In speaking of the recently completed journey to Owen's Sound, and the labour and privations with which it was accompanied, the Bishop said that he was satisfied, notwithstanding his advanced age, that he had done right in undertaking it, and for two reasons especially,—*first*, to encourage the travelling Missionaries, by showing them that his Lordship imposes no labours upon any of his clergy, that he is disposed to shrink from himself; *secondly*, to satisfy the people that no difficulties will be permitted to prevent our clergy, from the Bishop to the youngest Deacon, from seeking them out and carrying to them the ministrations of religion. The evening was spent very agreeably, for Mr. and Mrs. Palmer had assembled some of their friends around them to welcome the Bishop. They were an interesting party, and the children, admitted after dinner to join the elder members, not the least so.

Thursday, September 4.—We had to-day a good parochial meeting of The Diocesan Church Society, at which the Bishop presided. His Lordship stated that the true foundation of our success in promoting the holy objects which this

Society has in view, was the Parochial Association. This brought the Church and her principles home to every man's heart and understanding: he felt that in giving, whether by subscription or in the more sacred way at the offertory, he was making an offering to the Lord,—discharging a duty which the Lord has commanded, and upon which, humanly speaking, the extension of his Church in this Diocese in a great measure depended. The clergy present were, the Rev. Messrs. Palmer, Boomer, and Mockridge: they all spoke exceedingly well, and Mr. Mockridge alluded to our journey with no little pleasantry, exhibiting the Bishop as active as any of the party in filling up holes in bridges, reconnoitering dangerous places, counselling and cheering them in difficulty. In the afternoon we left Guelph with great regret, for the Bishop has a great esteem for Mr. Palmer and his interesting family. We proceeded to Galt, 16 miles distant, and lodged with the Rev. Mr. Boomer, the resident Missionary, by whom and by Mrs. Boomer we were most hospitably entertained.

Friday, September 5.—The congregation at Galt was very good, and Mr. Boomer presented 26 persons for Confirmation, some of them advanced in years. The Bishop was much gratified, and thought the number large and a convincing proof of the diligence of the Missionary; for this may be considered a Scotch settlement, where till lately we had few adherents. Galt is a very pretty village, most eligibly situated, and goes on improving at a steady and substantial pace. In the afternoon we drove to the house of the Hon. James Crooks, where the Bishop was expected to dinner and where we were most kindly received. A large party of the neighbouring gentry had been invited, and the evening was spent very pleasantly.

Saturday, September 6.—Proceeded to a station about ten miles in the rear part of the township of Flamboro'; but owing to some mismanagement, we had to wait an hour for the dismissal of the school which occupied the only house in which service could be held. The congregation was very small, and there was no Confirmation. The influenza had broken out in the neighbourhood and seemed to have attacked those who were chiefly interested in promoting the interests of the Church in this quarter. After service, we drove to the Rev. W. McMurray's at Dundas.

Sunday, September 7.—The Church at Dundas, now finished and fenced in, was this day consecrated by the Bishop, who preached an appropriate sermon on the occasion. The Rev. J. G. Geddes, Rector of Hamilton, and the Rev. J.

Mockridge, travelling Missionary, also gave their attendance and assisted in the interesting and solemn services of the day. The beauty and sublimity of the Consecration office made a visible impression upon the audience; and to crown the solemnity, the Lord's Supper was administered at the close to upwards of 40 Communicants.

Monday, September 8.—The Bishop set out this morning on his return to Toronto, and reached home at half-past 11 o'clock; having been absent about 57 days. He thus finished a Visitation by land and water of about 1600 miles, one large section of which was the most troublesome and fatiguing of any journey he had ever made. It is not unworthy of remark, that notwithstanding the great extent of the country traversed, and the number of appointments to be kept,—some of them far distant the one from the other, and others separated by roads or paths all but impassable,—the Bishop was enabled, by the Divine permission, to keep every one of them, and, by judicious arrangements and active travelling, was only late three or four times. Of the great increase of the Church in this direction, it may be sufficient to state that the Bishop had 64 stations and appointments where, three years before, he had only twenty-four, and that the number confirmed had increased one-half. "I have much reason," said his Lordship, "to be thankful: the Church prospers; and my journeys and fatigues are everywhere sweetened with cordial welcome and respect. In every house we enter, there is the kind hand and the happy look to greet us; and surely, under such circumstances, labours and perils might be cheerfully endured, were they threefold greater than they are."

