REMINISCENCES OF BISHOP CRIDGE

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

Elizabeth Hazel Fawcett
from father

Dingley Dell
March 10/23.

B I S H O P C R I D G E

"A man he was to all the country dear".

Goldsmith.

It is fitting that I, who have known the subject of this reminiscence man and boy for over fifty years, should recite for those interested (and who is not ?) what I know of the dear old man, who has just passed away. I might call him the grand old man, from a clerical point of view, of British Columbia.

On Sunday morning, April 1st, 1855, the late Bishop Cridge, with his wife, (who was a bride of a few months) arrived from the Old Country, in the "Marquis of Bute". The vessel, after a voyage of six months, anchored off Macaulay Point, and a landing was made the following morning. From the description given by Bishop and Mrs. Cridge, they must have been, as they really were, enchanted with Victoria, in its native loveliness covered with oak and pine trees, and with a profusion of wild flowers. The Rev. Mr. Cridge, it may be said, was appointed to succeed Rev. Mr. Stains, who after a short residence here, started to England, and was drowned by the loss of the vessel.

Bishop Cridge was born in Bratton, Fleming, Devonshire, December 17th, 1817. His father, John Cridge, was a schoolmaster, and married Miss Grace Dyer, who passed away, when

her son, Edward, was a child. Bishop Cridge's early education was carried on under the direction of his father, and he afterwards entered the schools of Worth and South Hilton. He was third master of the Grammar School at Oundle, Northampton, and finished his education at St. Peter's College, Cambridge, receiving the degree of B.A.

In 1848, he passed the theological examination at Cambridge, and was ordained by the Bishop of Norwich. He was appointed Curate of the Church of North Walsam, Norfolk, and was also second master of the school in that City. In 1851, he was appointed to the charge of Christ District Church at Westham, London. In 1854, Rev. Mr. Cridge was appointed Chaplain to the Hudson's Bay Company for Vancouver Island. Before coming out to assume his duties, he was married in 1854, at Westham to Miss Mary Winmill, and left for his far-off duties at Victoria, where he arrived in April as already mentioned. Until a church could be erected for him he held the first Episcopal Services within the Fort. Christ Church, named by Mr. Cridge, after his church in London was completed in 1856, the late J.D. Pemberton having been the architect, and the late Wm.Leigh, the builder. The church was burnt down in 1869, and rebuilt in 1872. Besides holding regular services at Christ Church, Mr. Cridge carried on his ministerial work at Colwood, Esquimalt and other places.

In 1857 he held services at Nanaimo, and baptized several children, his being the first Protestant services in that part of the country. In 1859 he accompanied the late Mr. Cummage a missionary sent out by the Probagation Society, as far as Hope, and thence by canoe to Yale, and across the mountains on horseback to Lytton and Lillooet, and home by way of Douglas. The Bishop and Mrs. Cridge had nine children, three only survive. He was a great lover of music, and since early life had been trained in the appreciation of the art, and was an accomplished player on the cello. Seventy odd years ago he was one of the organizers of the Cambridge University Musical Society, which is still in existence. A few years ago he received a letter from the Society asking for his photograph playing on the instrument he used in the first concert of the Society, which is here reproduced. My mother, who was a devout member of the Church of England, was a great admirer of Mr. Cridge's Christian character. She used to coax me to accompany her to church, and as she used to go frequently I used to see a deal of him when I was a boy of twelve years. We then used to live on the corner of Blanchard and Kane Streets, so were near the church. At a Sunday afternoon service, some three years later, at which I used to officiate at the barrel organ, as I have before stated in "My Boyhood Experiences" an incident of interest occurred. When at the proper part of the service, Mr. Cridge rose in the reading desk, and published the banns of marriage between

a well known rural couple whom I knew, and when he came to that part where he asks, "if anyone knows cause or just impediment why these persons should not be joined, etc. etc", a woman rose in the congregation, and in most forceful terms said, "I forbid the banns". The rector in quiet terms merely said, "You will meet me at the close of the service, in the vestry and state your objections. Since this time, I do not remember to have heard the banns of marriage published in church but once. I might state that the mother's objection did not stand.

Of the pioneers, whom has he not baptized, whom has he not married, and whom has he not buried ? And how many I have seen baptized, married and buried by him, in the days that are gone ! The merry marriage bells and the solemn funeral knells", in succession, they pass before me, from boyhood to manhood. I see him as the Rector of Christ Church in surplice and college cap, heading a funeral procession from the church to Quadra Street Cemetery. There was not any use for carriages in those days, we all walked, the distance being so short. I saw a funeral procession later on, and instead of being at the head of the procession, he was the principal mourner. It was the occasion of the burial of one of his children. This scene was repeated three times, in as many weeks, for the "Angel of Death", entered the Rectory four times, taking one olive branch after another, through

black measles, the little white coffins being carried up the hill from the Rectory to the church, and from there to the Cemetery. The monument with their names, as also that of the Bishop's sister, recorded , stands intact today in the Quadra Street Cemetery. It reads as follows:- In memory of Frederick Pemberton, died December 11, 1864, aged 10 months. Edward Scott, died February 4, 1865, age 7 years, 8 months. Eber, died February 11, 1865, age 6 years, 2 months. Grace, died February 13, 1865, age 2 years, 10 months. Children of Edward and Mary Cridge.

The Epitaph - "Show Thy Servants Thy Work, and their children Thy Glory" - Psalm 90, 16 verse.

Again and forty years later (18th December 1905) I see my old friend with bowed head, as he leans on his daughter's arm, and follows the remains of his dear wife; she who had been his partner in joys and sorrows for so many years. I see him as he follows up the church steps, as another repeats, "I am the Resurrection and the life, etc" and I feel deeply for him in his sorrow.

A few months later, while walking through my grounds at Dingley Dell, with my little daughter, he conversed with the child about Mrs. Cridge, and remarked, "yes, my dear, she is gone, but it will not be long before I go to her." But he was not one to show his sorrow openly, but always appeared cheerful and resigned under affliction, as it was "God's will, "shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?"

For my services as organ blower, and for playing the barrel organ Sunday afternoons, evenings and weekdays, I got my education at the Collegiate School, and also the Rector used to help me with my latin on certain afternoons, when I used to go to the rectory for that purpose. As before stated, he was very fond of music, and used to have the choir at the rectory on stated evenings of the month, when he played the 'cello as accompaniment to the piano, at which Mrs. Wilson of St.Charles Street, often presided. Mrs. Wilson was organist of Christ Church then, and is with the exception of Mrs. Senator Macdonald, and her two sisters, the only lady living of those then composing the choir, myself being the only male member still surviving. I was then a boy of twelve years and I think I would have known him well, and to know him was to love him. I never saw him angry or his temper ruffled in the slightest. That he was a christian goes without saying. One incident alone might show this. After he had appealed to the Supreme Court against the proceedings of the trial by Bishop Hills, and his license to preach had been revoked by him, he one day met Bishop Hills on James Bay Bridge, and in passing him Mr. Cridge raised his hat in salute, when that hard man refused to recognise him, passing him by without notice, although he, Bishop Hills, had prosecuted and persecuted him to the fullest extent. This unchristian bitterness was because Mr. Cridge did not after the trial, make overtures to

to him to be reinstated, and also for not apologizing, instead of (as he complained) joining an antagonistic sect.

At an Empire Day celebration, some years ago, I was standing at the Post office, in the morning, waiting for the fifth and sixth Regiments to come over the causeway, I espied his prominent figure as he stood against a telephone pole at the north end of the causeway. I passed over the street, and greeted him.. In his ever cheerful way he shook hands, "Oh, Mr. Fawcett" or "Edgar", as he sometimes called me, "What a beautiful day for the celebration, it is beautiful indeed, and I am enjoying the warm sunshine. Would you believe it, I am here to see the soldiers ? I have come from home on purpose. They have always had a fascination for me, since I was a bit of a child, when I ran away from home and took up a position on a bridge to watch a regiment of soldiers with band that was to pass through our village. I can never forget that, and the search for me by my friends, and my being carried off home again." By this time the two regiments had marched by us, and up Government Street so we shook hands, and he remarked, "Well, I have seen the soldiers, and I will now go home again." With this, off he walked as sturdily as if only fifty years, instead of as he was, eighty seven. I note in Mallandain's Directory of 1859, that Mr. Cridge was Clerk of the Legislative Council, on the formation of that body in 1856, also it announced that "Rev. Edward Cridge holds services on each Sunday afternoon on

Wharf Street, opposite the Fort gate," also that we have an hospital, started by Rev. Edward Cridge, and now sadly overburdened with debt". I note also that he was in 1860, Superintendent of Education.

In September 1874, Dean Cridge was put on trial by Bishop Hills. The Court having also Rev. C.T. Woods, Rev. Geo. Mason, and Mr. O'Reilly as assessors. The charges were "brawling in church", and various other misdemeanors, resulting from what occurred after a sermon preached by Rev. W.S. Reese, in which he (Reese) advocated ritualistic practices. This sermon was preached at the reopening of the Cathedral, after being rebuilt on the 5th December 1873.

At this service, at the conclusion of the sermon, and before dismissal, Dean Cridge arose and addressed the congregation on the subject of Mr. Reese's sermon, saying "that it was the first time since the church had been built, and he as minister, that such doctrines had been advocated, and with God's help he would see that it was the last as long as he was its minister." For this, Dean Cridge was brought to task by Bishop Hills, and asked to apologize to Mr. Reese and himself. This Mr. Cridge refused to do, saying, that as the minister of a Protestant Church, his conscience would not allow him to sit still while such doctrines were advocated in his church. The whole congregation upheld the stand he took, almost unanimously. Many at the conclusion of his remarks showed

their approval openly. This was the beginning of the trouble, which culminated in Dean Cridge being brought to trial as aforesaid. For months the Colonist and Standard carried on the war, letters appearing almost daily, the great majority being in defence of Dean Cridge, who gained more friends than ever, by the manly stand he took for Protestant principles, as against a domineering, unpopular bishop, and ritualism. I have many of these letters in a scrap-book, and with editorials from the papers at the time. They are now interesting reading showing how the public viewed the proceedings of the trial, or prosecution, as many called the court in Pandora Street, Church. One of these letters says, "It is a notorious fact that the Rev. Mr. Reese, Archdeacon of Vancouver, who caused all the trouble, was in his deportment and character a disgrace to the denomination to which he professed to belong." Were these facts so notorious to others, unknown to the bishop? It would seem incredible. Then what inference can the public draw from his silence on the subject, and his tacit consent to his promulgating doctrines in the pulpit of Christ Church at the consecration, which he knew would be terribly offensive to the dean, and majority of the congregation ? "And why, may I ask, was the wolf in sheep's clothing allowed to abscond like a felon from the Province, and may be to this day retains a fair and unsullied reputation as a clergyman of the church of England? Doubtless Mr. Reese was a creature willing to do his bishop's bidding, and the small sins of omission and commission were readily absolved by

auriclar confession. The sins of commission were known, and were the cause of his leaving the country. "Such was the man whose sins were passed over by his bishop, while the dean was persecuted and punished for expressing his opinion openly against the obnoxious doctrines advocated by a bad man." Having been found guilty by the Bishop's Court, he was sentenced by Bishop Hills to lose his license to preach as a minister of the Church of England.

At the conclusion of the Court's proceedings, some of Dean Cridge's friends, who were in the building, which was, by the way, the Presbyterian Church on Pandora St. proceeded to the church tower, and tolled the big bell, for some minutes to show their disapproval of the sentence. The tolling of this bell on a week day, when it was well known there would be no service held, caused a deal of surprise in town, and soon a number of citizens came from various directions to know the reason for the unusual occurrence.

Much sympathy was expressed for the dean, and denunciations of his opponents, and Bishop Hills was more unpopular than ever. But Mr. Cridge's old congregation of Christ Church rallied round him as at a public meeting called to organize, held on the 27th October 1874. Senator Macdonald presiding, and seventy-five percent of the dean's former congregation being present. It was decided unanimously to join the Reformed Episcopal Church, which church, having been established in Canada at Ottawa, by Bishop Cummings of the American Episcopal Church---

previous to this meeting. Dean Cridge was there elected a bishop to have jurisdiction from San Francisco to Alaska. The Presbyterian Church on Pandora Street in which Mr. Cridge was tried was now put to a better use, for it was leased and opened as a Reformed Episcopal Church, and was so used until the present church was built in 1875. On the opening Sunday, the old congregation's officers were well represented, including the church watdens, Church committee, organist and sexton.

It was predicted by Bishop Hills and his friends, that Dean Cridge would be without a follower in three years. This was a vain boast, as the last 45 years has shown.

Quite recently in course of conversation I remarked how well he locked, and that it was wonderful how he bore his great age. "How do you accound for it, sir"? Well, I think it is on account of the active life I have always lived, walking so much, why, when I was a young man, before I was 25, and before I went to Cambridge, I used to jump over 17 five barred gates, one after another. But afterwards became very delicate, through overwork in a London parish." It was on coming to Victoria, that I resumed my long walks and life in the open air".

But to pass on. While his case was before Judge Begbie in t the Supreme Court, as an appeal against Bishop Hills' judgment, overtures were made to Dean Cridge by the judge, to the effect that if he, the dean, would apologize to the bishop, even then, the bishop would stay the proceedings and reinstate him as dean.

This Mr. Cridge could not see his way to do as he considered that he would be admitting that he was wrong in speaking against Reese in that memorable sermon. On this, Sir James Douglas, and Senator Macdonald met the dean and after discussing the pros and cons, asked him in the interests of peace to forego his determination. Finally on Sir James showing his feelings, and begging him to accede, he relented, and apologized. This to satisfy his two friends only, they who had been two of his committee of supporters throughout all the trouble. Notwithstanding all this, Begbie in giving judgment against the dean outraged the feelings of the dean's friends by his animadversions on the dean's "crime" as he would have made it out to be, of refusing implicit obedience to his bishop, when he demanded an apology for the crime of denouncing such a disgrace to the ministry as Reese. Senator Macdonald called on Judge Begbie a day or two later, and in strong terms rated him for the way he had spoken to the dean in giving judgment. This overbearing manner was characteristic of Judge Begbie, and made him as much hated a man as the bishop at the time. The result of this interview was, that Judge Begbie sent the dean a cheque for $1200 to cover the expenses of the dean's trial. (A public subscription having been taken up in the city, the public subscribed $1500 for that purpose, more than succicient for all purposes.)

The late Mr. Justice Robertson was the dean's Counsel. This cheque for $1500 is still in possession of the dean's family, for he refused to accept the value of the cheque.

THE BEGINNING OF THE ROYAL HOSPITAL.

In course of conversation one day, Bishop Cridge told me the origin of this institution.

I think it was in 1858, that one day a sick man was found in Dean Cridge's garden lying on a mattress. The man admitted that he had been brought there by certain parties, who shall be nameless. I asked Mr. Cridge why they had brought the man to his house, and clandestinely too, "Oh, they thought I was the proper man, and I suppose I was under the circumstances." We set to work to meet the case," said the Bishop, and temporarily rented a cottage, owned by Mr. Blinkhorn, on the corner of Yates and Broad Streets, now occupied by the B.C. Hardware Co., (the first patient's name was Braithwaite) and placed W.S. Seeley (afterwards of the Australian House) in charge as steward, and Dr. Trimble being appointed medical officer in charge. This was the beginning of the Royal Hospital. Afterwards a wooden building was erected on the Indian Reserve, on the site of the Marine Hospital. Later on, the hospital was again moved to the hill on upper Pandora Street. It can be seen from all this that my dear old friend led a most active life, from the time he landed here until he got too old to do so. I might state that Mrs. Cridge, and Mrs. Macdonald were the founders of the Protestant Orphans Home, through Mrs. Macdonald having a family of orphans brought

to her notice by some friend. She first of all found homes for each child, then as other cases were brought to her notice she and Mrs. Cridge took the matter up, and rented a cottage, and put the orphans in charge of a Miss Todd. In course of time the children increased, so that a larger building was rented on the corner of Blanchard and Rae Streets. This in time became too small, another move was made, through the munificence of the late John G. Taylor, a member of Bishop Cridge's church, who left all his property to the founding of the present hime, $30,000.

I might state that Mr. Charles Hayward has the honor of being the oldest friend of the late bishop, having attended his church and Sunday school in England as did all Mr. Hayward's father's family. Mr. Hayward's father was also one of Mr. Cridge's church Wardens in England and it was through Mr. Cridge's letters home describing this beautiful city, that Mr. Hayward was induced to come out here, fifty years ago. Thus I conclude this reminiscence of my dear old friend of fifty years. Among the old timers who left Christ Church and followed their pastor, with their families were:- Sir James Douglas, Hon. Dr. Helmcken, Senator Macdonald, Judge Pemberton, Judge Elliott, Charles Hayward, J.D. Pemberton, Sheriff Harris, Capt. Ella, Capt. Mouat, B.W. Pearse, Capt. Devereau, Hon. D.W. Higgins, T.N. Hibben, Hon. Allan Francis, Richard Lewis, Capt. Moffatt, A.J. Langley, Thos. L. Fawcett, Capt. Stevenson, Richard Carr, William Newbury, William P. Sayward, George Richardson, and many others, making a total with their families of over 252, the most of whom were old and personal friends

of the then Dean and Mrs. Cridge.

In an editorial note on the Bishop's birthday, the Colonist wrote the following kind words:-

"Dear old Bishop Cridge has written a letter to the people of his church. The good old man is an example for every boy to follow. In his long life time, he has tried to make every one he met, better and happier. He has seen Victoria grow from a mining camp around a fur traders fort, to a fine city. Kindness and generosity, and helpfulness are some of the qualities among the citizens of Victoria, which they owe to the example and teaching of Bishop Cridge."

The following testimony is from J.D. Hamilton Dickson Editor of the Peterhouse Magazine, Cambridge, England.

"My connection with Bishop Cridge arose thus:- The Cambridge University Musical Society was founded by five Peterhouse men, William Thomson (Lord Kelvin) C.C. Combe, W. Blow, Edward Cridge, and A.A. Pollock, assisted by C.M. Inglebury, Trinity College, and C.B. Dykes, St. Catherine College (famous for his hymns). I wanted to get their portraits: I had Lord Kelvin's, and knew not where to get the others, but waited and "all things come round to him who will but wait." One day, an old Peterhouse man, the late Rev. T. Chalk said to me, "I have just come back from a trip round the world and on the way I met a very old member, of Peterhouse" (I was interested) named Cridge. This was in 1902.

I now got one more portrait, and a splendid portrait it is, to put with Lord Kelvin's. Today I have all the others. Thus 7000 miles, and half a century apart, I had the privilege of knowing Bishop Cridge, and during these ten years of happy, though distant friendship, I have rejoiced to receive his kindly letters. He could manage, though blind, to write with a pencil, and towards the end of December, I received what was to be his last letter, beginning,- "my love and blessing to you, dear old friend and brother---and towards the end, repeating his greeting, he sends it also, "last but not least to the Master of Peterhouse, with cordial thanks for his kind message to me." A few weeks ago the Master and Fellows entrusted to me to send him a copy of Dr. Walker's Admissions to Peterhouse. Writing of this book, on the day he received it, his daughter expresses his delight in the "honor done him by the master and fellows, indeed a crowning joy." Besides being a keen musician, and a fine 'cellist, and, as I have said, one of the founders of the Cambridge University Musical Society, he was a good athlete. To a friend, he attributed his great age, as being due to his daily exercise: a common feat was to "jump seventeen five-barred gates, one after the other." Such was the career of one of God's noble men---a noble son of our old House. It has been my privilege to have known several very old Peterhouse men, and it has seemed strange to hear them say, 'you are the only Peterhouse man I know, even the names of Masters of the College are unknown

to them - this has been said to me more than once. Now we beckon our fare-wells to our old Peterhouse brother, as he passes, and while his form fades from our eyes, his memory abides, and with it, the thought that Peterhouse is proud to number among its sons, such a noble example as Edward Cridge, Bishop of Western Canada.

J.D. Hamilton Dickson.

FROM THE BISHOP'S DIARY

From the year 1874 when Dean Cridge was deposed from office at Christ Church, no dean was appointed until two or three years before his death, when the then Rector was made Dean by Bishop Perrin.

The new Dean visited the aged Bishop and asked for his blessing. He placed his hands on his head as he knelt before him and repeated the words, "Defend O Lord this Thy servant with Thy heavenly grace, that he may continue Thine forever; and daily increase in Thy Holy Spirit more and more, until he come unto Thy everlasting Kingdom." Amen.

Later when a new Bishop was consecrated at Christ Church, his first official visit was paid to Bishop Cridge after the consecration. The following quotation is from a letter dictated by Bishop Cridge, a little more than a year before his death. "The other day Dean Doull telephoned to say that the Archbishop,

the new Bishop, and himself wished to pay me a visit and would I receive them. Of course I replied in the affirmative, and they came. It was no occasion for disputation, still less an occasion for idle ceremonious talk, and therefore referring to the Epistle of Jude, I remarked on the great need there existed at the present time in churches of agreement, on matters of faith. I quoted Jude's exhortation to believers in his day. "Contend earnestly for the faith, once for all delivered to the Saints," and they asked me to say what I considered he meant by that. As I had thought a good deal on the subject, I had no difficulty in making clear Scriptural exposition of its meaning. They received it with great attention and thanked me cordially, so I am hoping and praying that it was the word of the Lord I delivered. "He will fulfil his promise that it shall not return to Him void, but shall accomplish that which He pleases, and prosper in the thing whereunto He sent it."

Twice the Roman Catholic Bishop visited him, and they had earnest conversation on religious subjects. Bishop Cridge still upholding his contention for the simple faith once for all delivered to the Saints. Two of the Sisters of the Convent came also, and one of these Sisters, a year after his death remarking on the impression that visit had made on her, said, "You could read in his face his Holy life, and his very speech was permeated with the Gospel."

May 6, 1913.

BISHOP CRIDGE DIES AT EARLY HOUR,

Second Chaplain of Hudson's Bay Co.

(Leader in famous secession from Anglican Church passes at advanced age after career of lifelong usefulness: Tribute to memory of the venerable prelate.)

"One of the historical characters of British Columbia passed away in the death this morning at his residence, "Warifield", Government Street, of the Rt. Rec. Edward Cridge, bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church. He had been failing for some time, and yesterday it was recognized that he was in a very low state. The end came quietly at 5 o'clock this morning, when he was surrounded by several members of the family. He is survived by Miss Cridge, who has been his constant companion: Mrs. Laundy, of Oak Bay, and Mrs. Cran, of Duncan, his other two daughters.

The funeral arrangements have not yet been made. Negotiations were in progress this morning for a public funeral, but at the time of going to press a decision on this matter had not been reached.

Bishop Cridge, perhaps almost more than any other clergyman in the whole Dominion, numbered among his friends people of all classes, and denominations, for apart from being the head of his church here, he was one of the first clergymen to arrive on the Island, and has been closely associated with the progress and life of the city ever since.

that time. Born at Bratton-Heming, Devonshire, England, on Dec. 17, 1817, the son of John and Grace Cridge, he was sent while still a young boy to a school at North Milton, Devonshire, later going to the small grammar school at South Molton. When but 19 years of age he was appointed third master in the grammar school at Oundle, Northamptonshire, holding this office for six years. In 1848 he took his degree of B.A. at Cambridge, where he attended St. Peters College, his specialty at that time being mathematics. It was in that year which was the year of the great Irish famine, that together with several other sympathetic students, he took an active part in soliciting aid for the wretched and poverty-stricken of that Island.

It was in 1848 also that Edward Cridge was ordained a deacon on his appointment as assistant curate and second master in the grammar school at Walsham, Norfolk. Removing to Essex some time later, he was in 1851 appointed incumbent of Christ Church, West Ham, London.

Three years later he married Miss Mary Winmill, a daughter of George Winmill, of Boniford, Essex, who in October of the same year, set sail with him for Canada, on his appointment as chaplin to the Hudson's Bay Company, and district minister of Victoria. The voyage was made by way of Cape Horn, and it was not until dix months after they left the lights of their home port behind, that they arrived in the little settle-

ment then known as Fort Camosun, and which has since become the capital of British Columbia; the long journey being made in the sailing vessel "Marquis of Bute". It was on the first day of April, 1855, that the little ship reached Clover Point, and the venerable Bishop, in his later years, used to tell the story of his first visit to the Fort, with its palisades and frowning bastions, and the sentinels pacing to and fro.

n The Governor had set aside a portion of the building for the use of the chaplain, where he and Mrs. Cridge lived until the parsonage was built. Among those who lived at the fort at that time were the Hon. J.s. Helmcken, then company surgeon, and Senator Macdonald, who in 1851 was among the voyageurs in the "Tory". It was the senator who at one time paying a genuine tribute to the friendship which existed between Bishop Cridge and himself, said that "the prelate was one of the best and most conscientious men living, and that his life had been altogether beautiful." This was no flattery, but the sincerest praise of a friend, who had been associated with him in solving the educational, and religious problems which had to be faced in the early days of the young Colony.

The late Bishop preached his first sermon at the Fort without the assistance at the services of any form of instrumental music. This lack, however, was supplied in time. The Bishop himself played the 'cello, and of those early days he was wont in his latter years to recall the

early attempts at the formation of a choir in the little church.

In August, 1856, he officiated at the opening of the first Christ Church Cathedral, at that time the district church, the name being given in honor of the church at West Ham, Essex, of which he had been incumbent before his arrival here. Another auspicious event in which he took part also was the opening of the first session of the Legislative Assembly of Vancouver Island, at which he read prayers, this event taking place in the same Cathedral. During this time, on account of the frequent visits of warships to Esquimalt, he often conducted services on board ships anchored there.

One of the incidents of which the bishop spoke frequently was the visit of an American official to Sir James Douglas during the San Juan controversy, and of the fearless handling by commissioner Augustus Pemberton of the ten thousand miners camped around the city, waiting to cross to the mainland, when the gold fever broke out. A pistol duel which ended fatally for at least one of the duellists, was fought on the hill below Christ Church. About this time, the unhappy circumstances being the occasion of the passing of a law forbidding the carrying of arms.

At that time four streets constituted the extent of the city's thoroughfares, these being Government, Yates, Fort, and Johnson Streets.

In 1860 he read the address of welcome to Biahop Hills,

the first Anglican Bishop, on his arrival at Esquimalt, and was appointed as chaplain to the Hudson Bay Co. Victoria District Church was the only church in the district for many years, and Mrs. Cridge, who died eight years ago, after many years of active work during which she endeared herself to all those who knew her, was the first Sunday School teacher in the Province.

As soon as the colony was organized, arrangements were made by the Hudson's Bay Co. to provide education for the children of employees and settlers. Rev. E.J. Staines, and his wife, first conducted the school, and after the former, who was drowned off Cape Flattery, Mr. Cridge succeeded him in the chaplaincy, and became superintendent of education without pay, in which office he continued till 1865, when the late Alfred Waddington was appointed first paid superintendent.

THE SECESSION

Through a dispute which arose on ritualistic points, the Bishop, in 1874, left the Church of England, the majority of his congregation seceding with him.. This followed a trial held at the First Presbyterian Church, in which the dean, as he was then, was tried at the instigation of Bishop Hills for brawling in church. After this open difference, the secession was inevitable. A new church site was given by Sir James Douglas, the former Governor, at the corner of Humbold and Blanchard Streets, and there the present "Church

of Our Lord" was erected. Sir James himself joined the secessionists and sebsequently gave the organ.

A year later he was elected a bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church of Chicago, and the following year was consecrated at Ottawa. In 1895 he received the honourary degree of D.D. from the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

Six years ago, on the occasion of his ninetieth birthday a number of Victoria's leading citizens waited on the bishop at his residence, Marifield, Government Street, when addresses were presented by the City, the congregation of his church, and many of the old friends who had known him almost from the first day of their arrival in Victoria. The bishop in his usual kindly manner gave his friends and well-wishers a cordial welcome, among those being present, his oldest friends in the province, the Hon. Dr. Helmcken and Senator Macdonald, who read an address signed by all the leading officials, and commercial men of the community.

BLESSED THE TROOPS

Among the many other public occasions in which the bishop took part, was the building of the Royal Jubilee Hospital, he being one of the original provisional committee, appointed by Governor Douglas to arrange for the building of the hospital. On the occasion of Queen Victoria's Jubilee, the bishop was asked to address the crowds on Beacon Hill, and it was to the then already aged, but still active bishop, that the duty fell of pronouncing the benediction upon the

soldiers, at the farewell given to the South African contingent, which left here in October 1890.

The bishop took a great interest in the Y.W.C.A. movement when it was first established in this city, and when the present block was opened the most interesting of the messages of welcome and congratulation came from the veteran prelate.

TRIBUTE OF SENATOR MACDONALD.

Senator W.J. Macdonald, a life-long friend of the deceased bishop, said this morning that his services deserved a public funeral. The bishop had worked quietly and unostentatiously, and the full measure of his service would never be known.

The Senator and Mrs. Macdonald retold the story of the secession from Christ Church which raised so much acute controversy in the seventies, and split the congregation into two parts. It appears that when the new cathedral was consecrated, the archdeacon of that time announced boldly at the evening service, that high church doctrines would be advanced from the pulpit of the cathedral. The late bishop, who was dean at the time, had to give out the closing hymn, and he came forward and said that the doctrines to be expounded there, would be as they had formerly been.

The Biahop, Rt.Rev.Dr. Hills, sent him an angry letter next day, insisting on a public, humble apology for "brawling" in the church, and from that incident the controversy grew,

till it ended in the trial for brawling, which led to the dean losing his license. The feeling was intense, and no division of opinion on any religious question has ever separated the citizens as sharply as the secession from Christ Church at that time. The Senator drafted the apology, which was offered through the judge, Sir Mathew Begbie, to Bishop Hills, but it was declined by the bishop and expulsion followed.

Mrs. Macdonald showed the Times representative an illuminated record of the marriage prepared by the bishop on the occasion of their golden wedding in 1907, as proof of the marvelous capacity of the bishop at a great age.

A PUBLIC FUNERAL.

Mayor Morley stated that the pastor of the Reformed Episcopal Church, had approached him with regard to a public funeral, but he felt the initiative could hardly come from the civic authorities. The late Biahop would be greatly missed by the rapidly dwindling number of old timers. That there would be a large turnout at the funeral could not be doubted. The Bishop had filled a large place in the life of this city, and he would be greatly missed. Although he had withdrawn himself largely of late years, his influence had continued to be generally felt.

A TRIBUTE

"A humble follower of Christ he simplified his life accordingly, and lived in all humility, at the feet of his Master." This is but part of the tribute payed to the late Bishop Cridge, who passed away at 5 a.m. this morning in his home in this city, by one who had known him ever since his arrival in the province. The same speaker added the quotation: "Gold and silver have I none, but what I have I give freely", was so apt in its application to the beloved bishop, that it might have been said by him. Told of his generosity, the bishop always replied, "The Lord will provide".

The venerable bishop has gone to his rest. Never in very robust health, and during his later years suffering from asthma, it is the more wonderful that he lived to such a ripe old age.

Not many weeks ago the ladies of the Reformed Episcopal Church called to present a small gift to the bishop, who, before his guests departed, asked tham to sing a hymn, he himself playing the air on the 'cello, which has been one of his friends in quiet moments through the passing years.

Flags are flying at half mast on the Parliament Buildings, the City Hall, Christ Church Cathedral, the Union Club, the Strathcona Hotel, and several other of the larger buildings in the city, in recognition of the passing of Bishop Cridge.

BISHOP CRIDGE IS LAID TO REST

MANY FLORAL TRIBUTES TESTIFY GREAT ESTEEM.

(At Church of Our Lord) From the Times.

The front pews were reserved for the representatives of the various public bodies, including the mayor and city council, ministerial Association, and other organizations of the city.

There were many pioneers present, among them his life-long friend, Senator Macdonald. As a token of reconciliation, which of late years was effected with Christ Church, Dean Doull was present, representing the Bishop of Columbia and clergy of Christ Church Cathedral. As the late bishop was the first dean, the present occupant's presence was particularly acceptable.

COFFIN WAITED IN CHURCH.

The coffin was brought from "Marifield" Government St. this forenoon, and placed in the church chancel. It lay on a bier between the choir stalls, which had been draped in black and white.

The remains were enclosed in an oaken couch casket, lined inside with figured silk, and covered with black broadcloth. On the plate was inscribed the words: "The Right Reverend Bishop Edward Cridge, D.D. Died May 5, 1913. Aged 95 years. On the coffin were tributes from the bishops of the Reformed

Episcopal Church, the local congregation and Native Sons and Pioneers of British Columbia.

The surpliced clergy, Revs. T.W. Gladstone, rector of the church; Dr. Reid, Dr. Leslie Clay, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, and Rev. C.E. Wincott, of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church , of New Westminster, took their places as soon as the services opened, round the coffin, which had been placed in the chancel.

After the opening sentences of the burial office, Madame Marie Wood sang sweetly, "O Rest in the Lord". Then came the beautiful hymn, "The head that once was crowned with Thorns" (Arlington Tune), and then followed that psalm in which the brevity of human life is contrasted with the eternity of the Almighty. As the last sentences of the ninetieth psalm ended, there came the memorable verses of the fifteenth chapter of the first Epistle to the Corinthians.

The hymn, "Jesus the very thought of Thee," intervened, before Rev. Dr. Clay read the selected passage from Thessolonians. Rev. C.E. Wincott read the closing prayers, and then the triumph of death, rather than its sorrow, pealed from the organ, as the service closed with the "Te Deum" being played with great skill by Mr. Giles. As the large congregation slowly filed out of the church Chopin's funeral march was played.

AT THE CEMETERY

In the cemetery at Ross Bay the venerable prelate was

laid to rest by the side of his wife. The Committal sentences were divided between Rev. J.A. Wood, Rev. H. McKoy, and Rev. T.W. Gladstone. After the benediction, came the late Bishop's favorite hymn, that of Bishop Ken, "Glory to Thee my God this Night".

The pallbearers were ex-Mayor Chas. Hayward, Church Wardens R.S. Day and E.R. Jacob, Edgar Fawcett, Rev. R. Connell, president, and Rev. H.A. Carson, representing the ministerial Association.

No reference was made verbally to the great loss to the church which he founded in this province, this being reserved for special services which will be given on Sunday, at which Rev. T.W. Gladstone will officiate.

HUNDRED FLORAL TRIBUTES.

Over one hundred floral tributes bore testimony to the esteem in which the late bishop was held by his contemporaries. Some of them were very beautiful, particularly those on the coffin. Among them was the tribute from the congregation of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, New Westminster.

The funeral arrangements were in the hands of the B.C. Funeral Furnishing Company. Lest there might be any accident from the number of people in a small, and somewhat old building, the wardens had complied with the suggestion of the building inspector, and strengthened the supports under the church.

Among those noticed present: His Hon, the Lieut-Governor T.W. Patterson; Sir Richard McBride and Dr. Young, representing the provincial government; Senator Macdonald, Dr. J.S. Helmcken, Very Rev. Dean Doull, (Christ Church Cathedral), Revs. W. Baugh Allen, Percival Jenns, E.G. Miller, Gilbert Cook, F.H. Fatt, J. Stanley Ard, D. Stevenson and J. McCoy. W.W. Winter, lay reader; Mayor Morley, Aldermen Houston, Mc Candless, Cuthbert, Weston and Dilworth, American Consul Smith, Chief of Police Langley, D.R. Ker, J.J. Shalcross, (President of the Board of Trade), Joshua Kingham, J.S. Floyd, F.B. Pemberton and Captain Clark.

ALL THESE WERE MEMBERS OF REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH AT ITS FOUNDING, HAVING FOLLOWED DEAN CRIDGE WHEN HE LEFT THE CATHEDRAL IN 1874.

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Name			Number in family
Governor Sir James Douglas & family			5
Judge Pemberton	"	"	4
Senator W.J. Macdonald & family			6
Judge Elliott	"	"	3
Chas. Hayward	"	Contractor	6
Dr. J.S. Helmcken	"		5
Jos. D. Pemberton	"	Surveyor General	6
H. Moffat, Captain	"	Hudson Bay Co.	4
Captain Mouat	"	" " "	5
B.W. Pearse	"	Provincial Govt.	3
Captain Devereaux	"	Drydock	4
Col. Richard Wolfenden	"	Queen's Printer	4
Mrs.Dr. Nicholles	"		2
Mayor Harris	"		4
Dennis Harris	"	Civil Engineer	3
J.J. Young	"	Govt. Official	2
Capt. Swanson	"	Hudson Bay Co.	2
Richard Carr	"	Merchant	7
John Flewin	"		3
Thos. Elwyn	"	Govt. Official	2
T.N. Hibben	"	Bookseller	6
Wm. Heathorn	"	Merchant	5
Wm. P. Sayward	"	Lumber Merchant	3
Alex. A. Green	"	Banker	4
Richard Lewis	"	Mayor	3
Digby Palmer	"	Prof. Music	5
Capt. Wm.Mitchell	"	Hudson Bay Str."Beaver"	1
Mr. Mahood	"	Surveyor	2
Alfred J. Langley	"	Druggist	6
Cornelius Thorn	"	Hudson Bay Co.	2
Mr. & Mrs. Thain			2
Madame Pettibeau	"	French School teacher	1
Thos. T.S. Allatt	"	Contractor	6
Mrs. Carter Booth	"	Wife of Cmrn. Booth	2
Mrs. McTavish	"	Daughter of Dr. Helmcken	3
Mrs. Nesbitt	"	Wife of Saml. Nesbit	4
Mr.& Mrs. R.W. Fawcett	"	(Sons, Thos.L Fawcett	6
Mr. & Mrs. E. Fawcett	"	((1859)	2
Md. & Mdlle.Hartnagle	"	Hotelkeeper	3

Name			Number in family
Jno. Crowther	& family	Painter	3
Mr. & Mrs. Andean	"	Gardner	2
Mrs. Henry Thain	"	Pioneer of 1858	1
Robert Jenkinson	"	Contractor	5
Mr. Fenny			1
R. Maynard	"	Photographer	2
Wm. Leigh	"	2nd. Town Clerk	4
Jas. I. Kennedy	"	Hudson Bay Co.	1
Mrs. Blinkhorn		" " "	1
Capt. Ella		" " "	5
J.H. Carmichael	"	Telephone Co.	5
Jno. Dutnall	"	1st. Sexton Christ church	1
E. Dickinson	"	Son of Mrs. T. Harris	4
Hon. Allan Francis	"	U.S. Consul	3
Wm. Newbury	"	Sadler	7
Mrs. Couves		-	2
Coote Chambers	"	Govt. Official	3
W.C.S. Seeley	"	Australian House	3
Peter Lester	"	& Booths	4
Geo. Morrison	"	Druggist	3
Jas. E. Engelhardt	"	Agent	5
Geo. Frye	"	Customs	4
D.W. Higgins	"	Editor, Colonist	5
Samuel Nesbitt	"	B. Baker	4
Thos, Nicholson	"	School teacher	3
Capt. & Mrs. Lewis	"	Hudson Bay Co.	2
" " " Moffatt	"	" " "	2
R. Offerhaus	"	School teacher	2
Stephen Jones	"	Hotelkeeper	3
Thos. L. Fawcett	"	Govt. Agent, Nanaimo	
			25 2

Total 252

REMINISCENCES OF OLD VICTORIA

(Extract from the diary of the Rev. E. Cridge, first incumbent of Christ Church, Stratford, on his appointment to the chaplaincy of the Hudson Bay Company and district minister of Victoria, Vancouver Island, 1854. The first church in Victoria and the present Christ Church being named by the Rev. E. Cridge after his church in Stratford, England.)

1854, October 2, Atlantic Ocean, North latitude 38 degrees, west Longitude, 13 degrees, 30 minutes.

"Having a little leisure I propose to take a review of the last fourteen months and especially of the last four or five weeks.

On my return from Devonshire in July, 1853, I was presented by my people with a new set of robes as a testimony of their regard.

In the summer of 1854 the Lord began to loosen me from the Marsh District. One day the vicar came suddenly into my room with Davis and said he wished to ask me whether it was as Davis supposed, that the Marsh was regularly knocking me up. I told the vicar that Davis had entirely mistaken and explained to him partly the cause of my anxiety. They then wanted me to go away for a little time for change of air and scene. I could not help telling them that wherever I might be, I hoped God would never allow me to make any easier work than I was making in my district or that I should suspect myself if ever I felt less anxiety in God's work than I was feeling at the present moment.

On Wednesday, August 30, 1854, the vicar of West Ham told me that the chaplaincy of Vancouver Island was vacant and thought if I applied for it I might very likely obtain it, he wished me to give him some notion of my mind on the matter before the evening, as Captain Pelly, who had informed him of the vacancy, had also told him the Hudson Bay Company wished to make the appointment immediately. After conferring with Davis, and some further conversation with the vicar, I consented to become a candidate. My past experience in educational matters seemed to them a atrong qualification. I accordingly let the vicar have my testimonials. On my return from Islington I found the vicar had sent for me. He told me that Captain Pelly had received the intimation of my becoming a candidate with great cordiality. He recommended me to go to St. Paul's Cathedral to see Mr. Champneys and ask him to accompany me to the Church Missionary House. I did not sleep much that night, but earnestly asked direction from above. There was one subject which occupied a large share of my thoughts and that was my love to one so long associated with me in God's work in that district whose constancy and devotion had so ofter cheered and strengthened me in the difficulties and discouragements of my path. I decided that I would ask M.W. to share with me the journey of life in the work of the Gospel if so be the Lord should dispose her heart to listen to my request.

Thursday, August 31. Went to London and first to St.Paul's Cathedral, and after divine service, went into the vestry and

saw Mr.(Canon) Champneys who received me with great cordiality. He went with me to the church Missionary House where we saw Mr. Venn who received me most kindly and wrote a note to Mr. Colville, the Governor of the Company, in which he gave his opinion in the kindest manner. While there, Dr. Carr, late Bishop of Bombay came in and conversed on my expected sphere of duty and prayed that the blessing of God might go with me. I then went to the Hudson Bay House, where I was to see Captain Pelly. He enclosed my letter of application to the company and a note from himself. These letters to be sent to the Governor in Scotland. He said the Company would have been very glad if the chaplain could have sailed by their next boat, but he supposed that was hardly possible, to which I assented. I then returned home,prepared for the evening and got to Davis' at five and when M.W. rose to go to her evening class at Christ Church, Iwent with her, we walked across the marshes and she yielded her consent to my suit, being willing to go with me on the Lord's work over the world.

Septemberlst. In the morning I went to the vicar and told him what had transpired; he was much rejoiced at the news. In the afternoon I met Captain Pelly, who told me I should have been appointed that day could he have informed the board that I would said by their vessel. I then went to Davis, where I met M.W. I told them what Captain Pelly had said and asked whether it was indeed impossible. All agreed that it was not, that Christian soldiers should not be behind earthly soldiers

in such a matter. So I made up my mind and told the vicar that evening that, God willing we would be ready to sail by that vessel. He wrote a note to that effect to Captain Pelly that he might lay it before the Board on Monday.

Monday, Sept. 4th. In the evening we dined at the vicar's. Present, Lady Jane Rani, Miss Oyatt, N.W. and her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Davis and Miss Owen, who singularly enough was the lady who introduced the late Chaplain R.Y. Staines to the notice of the vicar, for his influence in procuring the appointment, a singularity heightened by my former acquaintance with him renewed on the occasion of his being ordained at Norwich on the eve of his departure for Vancouver Island. We spent a delightful evening, nothing could exceed the cordiality and kindness of all present and the deep interest they seemed to take in our case.

The next day I went to Islington and first called on Mr. Ryan, bishop elect of the Mauritius, at the Metropolitan Training Institution. On telling him of my application for the chaplaincy of Vancouver Island he said there was a youth then in the Institution training for aschoolmaster, a native born of Vancouver Island; his father an Englishman; his name was Kennedy. Mr. Ryan sent for him and he walked with me some distance and gave me some information about the Island. He knew Staines very well, having been his pupil for three years, in Victoria. Afterwards I went with Coombe who accompanied me to Mr. Isbister and there were joined by Mr. Thomas and

Mr. Beyles, and we had an interesting conversation and all seemed very anxious that I might get the appointment; all agreeing that it was a sphere of great importance and likely to become much more so.

The next day, September 8th, I recieved a special messanger from Captain Pelly informing me that the Hudson Bay Company had given me the appointment, and I immediately went to Davis, and we went together to meet M.W. who was coming to the teacher's meeting, with whom I went to her mother and communicated the intelligence. We fixed the following Thursday (Sept.14th) for our marriage, as we knew the vessel was to sail within a few days from that date, we felt the necessity of the utmost dispatch. The next morning Septl 15th by appointment I met Captain Pelly at Davis's. Dear M.W. was there, to whom we introduced him. He informed me the vessel was to sail on Monday, Sept. 20th, and gave us information on various other matters and told me the Company would allow us to take three servants. Dear M.W. went to Raby and his wife, who were glad to go. Mary Herbert also offered herself and after some hesitation we accepted her. Others would have gone could we have taken them.

On Sunday morning I preached to my people, a much larger congregation than usual, being present, but I did not make any special allusion to the event, intending to do so in the evening The Rev. I I. Knowles was present and came into the vestry after

the prayers, and offered to preach for me in the evening, and was much amazed when I told him all that had taken place. In the evening I preached from Acts xx 'I have not shunned to declare unto you the whole counsel of God'. There was a large congregation and great attention.

On Monday Davis and myself went by appointment to meet Captain Pelly, at the East Indian Docks, to see the vessel, the "Marquis of Bute". On Wednesday M.W. and I went alone to London on various errands. On our return we met with a great disappointment. The vicar told us we could not be married at Christ Church, neither of us being resident in the district, and recommended us to put it off till Saturday. On consulting however with M.W. we resolved not to, but rather I should go the next morning to Doctor Commons and get a fresh licence to be married at West Ham Parish Church. I accordingly sent word to the church wardens of the change of arrangements. The next morning, Sept. 14, I drove to Doctor Commons in one of the carriages and after waiting till about 10:30 I got the licence altered and reached West Ham Church at about 11:30, at the door of which I was met by the church wardens of Christ Church, and where also was assembled a considerable concourse of children and people. A large portion of my congregation was present during the ceremony, after which in the vestry the church wardens and congregation of Christ Church presented me with a silver salver, and a purse of twenty guineas, to which, being entirely taken by surprise, I

replied only by a short speech, but from my heart. Afterwards we were both overwhelmed with blessings and farewells from our people, the children of Christ Church school forming a lane to our carriage singing and strewing flowers. We breakfasted at dear Mary's (now my wife) mother's, the vicar, Lady Jane Rani, Miss Dyalt, and singularly enough, my dear brother, Coombe, and his wife were also present contrary to their expectations. Davis performed the ceremony, the vicar giving the bride away. We had given up our intention of going to Devonshire, and resolved to go to Slough instead, and the next morning, after doing various errands in London, amongst them going to Doctor Commons and resigning my incumbency, we reached home early in the evening, and took up our residence for the remaining few days with my dear wife's mother.

On Sunday, September 17th, my last at Christ Church, Davis preached in the morning, speaking with much feeling of the event. In the evening the vicar, who also spoke with great solemnity. Numbers of the congregation old and young, stayed behind to bid us adieu with every manifestation of affection and good will, and thus ended our last Sunday at Christ Church, Blessed be God for the many marks of His favor to cheer us on our way, and to encourage us in His work. Thueday morning, September 19 we embarked, Mr. Reid accompanying us to the vessel (East India Docks) and Davis also met us there. We took three of our communicants as our servants, Raby, his wife and Mary Herbert. The same day we sailed to

Gravesend; Mr. Tyrrel paid us a visit. On Wednesday, Sept. 20 we sailed from Gravesend. Thus we bade farewell to our native country and to our dear friends. On taking a review of the last three weeks, they seem very wonderful; first the amazing and sudden change in our prospects brought about in less than three weeks, namely our marriage and departure on a six months' voyage to the extreme part of the Western world; secondly, with thegreat clearness with which our Heavenly Father marked out our path from the beginning, every step being made so plain that there was no mistaking it; thirdly , the bright sunshine of Divine favor which rested on the conclusion of my labors at Christ Church revealing a depth of affection in my people of which I was before unconscious and seeming to confirm the unfailing promise that our work and our labors shall not be in vain in the Lord; fourthly, in the deep interest and sumpathy manifested towards us by the whole circle of our friends. In short, at every step from the beginning to the end, we were led to admire and adore the goodness of our Heavenly Father and to devote ourselves again and again to His service. Glory, glory be to His name. O! that He may ever be with us, and make us to know that He has indeed accepted us as His faithful servants; yea that we are fellow laborers with Him; and may we be enabled to persevere in wisdom, faith and love, undaunted, unwearied even to the end, in the name of His dear Son, to whom be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen. Amen.

On Thursday, Sept. 21st., the pilot left us in the Downs. Sunday, Sept. 21st, a rough day so that we were unable to have divine service. Captain Moor is a man of good, sound common sense, and ready in promoting any good work on board. When at Gravesend Mr. Duncan, one of the owner's paid us a visit to whom the captain entroduced me, they both expressed themselves much pleased at the prospect of my holding divine service.

Our fellow passengers are Captain Mouat and his wife lately married; he is in the service of the Hudson Bay Co,; Miss Miller, a niece of General Miller, British Consul at Honolulu, to whom she is going to be his housekeeper; Mr. Walker, also going to his uncle at the Sandwich Islands. Mr. Margery, going out as clerk in the service of the Hudson Bay Co. These together with ourselves compose the cabin passengers, seven in all.

Chapman, single man, steward to Captain Mouat; Wm. Smith, his wife and four children going to join her husband at Vancouver Island, in the service of the Hudson Bay Co., Wm. Flett in service of the Hudson Bay Co,; and his wife lately married returning to Vancouver Island; Raby, his wife and Mary Ann Herbert going out as our servants; Wm. Raby's son Montgomery going to Sandwich Islands; Margaret Crompton going to Sandwich Islands. These are the steerage passengers, sixteen in all.

We were most of us very ill with sea sickness during the

first week. We got out of the Channel and sighted Madeira at the distance of sixty miles on October 6th.

On Sunday October 1st., I commenced divine service in the cuddy in the morning at 10:30, in the evening at 7. Attendance good. On Tuesday daily evening prayers in the cuddy by the Captain's permission. Monday October 9th., began to learn Chinook, the patois employed in communication with the Indians in Vancouver Island by Captain Mouat. He has an immense flow of natural humor.

October 12th. a foreigh vessel came within 200 yards today and hoisted her ensign which the Captain could not make out; she did no morethan salute and pass on.
October 13th. We have seen flying fish and venitos. We are now past the latitude of the Cape Verde Islands the thermometer for some days has stood at eighty degrees, there have been heavy showers accompanied with some thunder and lightning, the rain has been refreshing in cooling the air, and supplying us with fresh water for washing. Dear wife and I are enjoying going through the prophets. God's goodness in bringing us together seems every day more and more apparent; blessed be His name for this gift. O send down Thy spirit and reveal to us the mysteries of Thy Kingdom in Thy dear Son, and give us the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of Him.

October 19th. Spoke with the "Wenford" from London to Hobarts' Town, and with the "Coromandel' from London to

Adelaide. We came so near the latter, about 8 o'clock that the Captain held a conversation through their speaking trumpets. This morning we saw some porpoises. A good deal of rain the last two or three days. Thermometer seventy-eight to eighty-one degrees. Note:- At this point the diary comes to an end, evidently with the intention of writing it up later. The voyage of six months' duration gave the ladies of the ship the opportunity of close companionship. One of the chief modes of passing the long days was for Mr. Monah and Miss Miller to join Mrs. Cridge in her cabin sewing together, whilst Mr. Cridge frequently read aloud. It was during these sewing parties that the young bride accomplished the feat of making her husband a black alpacca coat, the clerical cloth being almost too much for the intense heat. She often told of the difficulties of that coat, her only guide or pattern being one of the made up garments.

The first break in the voyage came at the Sandwich Islands where there was a delightful stay of three weeks, Mr. and Mrs. Cridge being hospitably entertained at the home of the clergyman. The delight of landing at their first port and enjoying the delicious and abundant fresh fruit and vegetables, and once again being on terra firma after so many months, was often related by Mrs. Cridge as was the final coming into Victoria, Vancouver Island, their journey's end on a beautiful spring day, April 1, 1855, anchoring off Macaulay Point, Victoria must have presented a charming sight with its beaufi-

ful trees, sloping banks of green carpeted with flowers, the first near sight of these flowers being a bunch of wild raibes (flowering currant) and the well-known white lilies (dog tooth violet) brought on board by Mrs. J.W. McKay of the Hudson Baly Company, to present to the bride of his friend, Captain Mouat. The next day Governor Douglas sent a boat forthe clergyman and his wife and they were taken to lunch at his house, delicious spring salmon being a feature of that meal. Mrs. Cridge on that day was introduced to Mrs. Helmcken, the wife of the doctor (now the Hon. J.S. Helmcken) and her young baby of two weeks old. A happy introduction for the friendship begun that day was continued by the family till the end of the days of Bishop and Mrs. Cridge.

The parsonage was not ready, so Mr. and Mrs. Cridge had to take up their abode in the fort. the large airy rooms of which were a delight to Mrs. Cridge after the cramped quarters of the ship, but she was disappointed in the fulfilment of her longing for fresh bread and butter and a cup of tea, for she was informed thatthe cows had not been brought in since the winter, so the tea was without milk and the bread was sour. The Governor however, hearing of her wish, with his accustomed courtesy, sent her milk every day from his own dairy, till the truant cows were brought home. The church was being built but not finished, and the Governor immediately took the carpenters who were few in number, off the building and started them on

the Parsonage, so that Mr. and Mrs. Cridge should be accomodated as soon as possible in their own house, the services in the meanwhile being held in the fort. Thus commenced the new life in the Colony, and the prayer that was inscribed in Mr. Cridge's diary at the beginning of the voyage, was surely answered in every particular, for unwearied and undaunted in spirit, though brought through many trials, he continued God's faithful servant right up to the end, his last conscious words before his death in May, 1913, aged 96, being: "I was determined, determined--as a young man--to know nothing save Jesus Christ and Him crucified."