

MOSES.

I N the summer of 1871 I had occasion to go to Fort Matagama, in the Canadian North-West. I was kindly welcomed on my arrival by Mr. Richards, the Hudson Bay Co's Officer in charge of the District, and after some conversation with him, I said that I would like to preach to the Indians. Well, he said, if you would so desire, I will collect them. He rang a bell; the Indians came at the call and entered the church,—Mr. Richards kindly acting as interpreter,—I told the dear people that the Lord had sent them a message through me from Ottawa, and that that message was that He (God) had sent His only begotten Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, to save every one of them if they would only believe on Him.

The attention here, as generally through this Indian country, was very marked.

We had left the church about an hour when the Indians, many of whom had been away, hearing the bell toll, had returned from their fishing and hunting in the vicinity of the Fort, and were collected in knots conversing together. Three of the chief men approached and spoke in their beautiful language to Mr. Richards, saying: We want to hear "more words" from him. When this was told me, I said: The words I spoke are the words of the Great Spirit, and I can tell you more of His words and His love; He sent me here for that purpose.