remained behind, and heard some heathen chiefs and Romanists warning their friends not to listen to Captain John, asserting that he was no chief, and such like disparaging remarks respecting him and his address.

David, however, confronted them and confused their counsels by corroborating Captain John's testimony, and declaring that what the Captain had said was according to God's Word, and he believed it. I take this as no mean proof that the good seed of the Word sown in the hearts of this people by the persevering labors of Brother Crosby, aided by the late David Salasalton and the continued efforts of Brother Kushan, has not been sown in vain. To oppose a heathen institution, as the dance in question really is, -an institution rendered almost sacred by custom and age in the estimation of an Indian, and for

this opposition to be shown by one who, as a heathen, would be one of its chief promoters,—affords an incontrovertible and pleasing testimony to the value of missionary labors. Nought but converting grace could thus regenerate the heathen mind.

That night's scene at Kultus Lake is more suggestive and striking to a Christian mind than many which have employed the genius of an artist or the inspiration of a poet! May God centinue to give us more witnesses against Popish and heathen superstition like Captain John, and the Methodist church shall never lose the traditional glory and prestige of missionary spirit and enterprise!

That we may have Divine grace and guidance in laboring for the honor of our Redeemer by bringing souls into his kingdom, is my carnest and hearty prayer.

RED RIVER DISTRICT.

From the Rev. J. H. Ruttan, dated Rossville, January 20th, 1874.

We are in the enjoyment of excellent health, and feel assured that "God is with us." Our second sacramental service was held the first Sabbath of the Every afternoon of the week previous had been spent in prayer in the Church, for God's blessing on the services, and also the better to prepare our hearts for these sacred services. Although none were allowed to attend the lovefeast but those who had tickets, except some Sabbath-school scholars, the Church was crowded. The members were all present, and quite a number of anxious ones, to whom I gave tickets of admission.

The lovefeast was of peculiar interest and benefit. To hear the testimonies of these simple, loving followers of Jesus,—their tears expressing what their tongues failed to say, and the felt presence of the Holy One, was truly soul-inspiring. We could say with Peter, "It is good for us to be here."

After recounting the many mercies received during the past quarter, and our abiding confidence in God for the future, the brethren spoke freely of the great pleasure it afforded them in whatever places they were. Whether with their families, or far in the forest pursuing their game, they always felt God precious to them; and were made very

happy in reading His Word,—which many of them can do,—and singing His praises and offering prayer to Him. I will give a summary of what two of the brethren said.

Bro. Settee said: "I thank God His great goodness is still over me. A year ago last fall I had great sickness, with much pain; but the Almighty was with me. My brethren came and prayed with me, and I felt just that something is very soft in my sufferings. My heart is very glad this morning. I love to he with God's people, and I hope to he with them for ever."

Bro. Edward Papanekis, who is in the forest a great part of his time gathering furs for the Company from the Indians, said,-"I tell you, brethren, wherever I am I always feel that God is with me, and wherever I pray God hears me and blesses me. not worthy to speak of the great goodness of my Saviour. I feel, my brethren, sure that God is with us this afternoon. When I saw my brethren going to the Lord's table last Sacramental service. I thought I only am astray from my Saviour. I was trembling with fear in my heart, when I resolved to save my soul. I gave myself to my Saviour to serve him faithfully, and I thought, if spared to see next Sacramental service.