

Mr. Cowley continues at Manitoba Lake, his health a good deal shaken; but labouring among the still indifferent Indians with the same unwearying love and unmurmuring patience that have always marked his course. His hands have been lately strengthened by the accession of a valuable assistant in Mr. Charles Pratt, a contemporary at the Indian School of Mr. Budd and Mr. Settee, like them a pure Indian, and giving the same promise of future usefulness.

A new station is about to be commenced at Moose Fort,* at the head of James's Bay; and the Bishop, in speaking of the many promising openings for Missionary stations, enumerates the following:—York Fort, including Churchill; Fort Alexander, on the River Winnipeg; Fort Pelley, near the Lake; and Swan River, between Manitoba and Cumberland; besides several new out-stations from Cumberland and Lac la Ronge; and Fort Chippewyan in the Athabasca country.

We must pause here, earnestly to lay before our readers the responsibility that lies upon us all, as members of a Church that holds the pure faith of the Gospel, not only of doing all that in us lies to supply the wants of this and our every other mission, but more especially of cultivating an *habitual* spirit of prayer, that “the Lord of the harvest would send forth labourers into His harvest.”

The passage of Scripture at the head of this chapter gives us every encouragement; let us turn to it and recall the events of the last thirty years.

Looking back to the time when the Prince of Dark-

* This must not be mistaken for Moose Lake, near Cumberland.