

The Missionary is thus laying a foundation for accuracy and usefulness, not only for himself, but for all others who may choose to avail themselves of the aid thus provided. This work may be of the greatest value, when the now living workman shall have finished his labours on earth, and entered into the rest of the Lord.

During this period however, he did not neglect to visit the wandering red men in their encampments, conversing with them in their wigwams, and reading to them in their own tongue, the wonderful works of God. In fact the prosecution of the one species of labour naturally led to the other, and opened up subjects of enquiry and of conversation of the highest interest.

During the summer Mr. Rand has visited different towns and villages in New Brunswick in prosecution of the objects of the mission. Among the places visited may be named—in New Brunswick, Shediac, Fredericton and Saint John; and in Nova Scotia, Granville, Annapolis, Horton, Cornwallis, Windsor, Liverpool and Halifax.

His engagements and proceedings at all these places have been of the most interesting character. His object in these visits was twofold,—First to find access to the Indians, to read to them the word of God, and to instruct them in the knowledge of their own sinful state, and of their need of the Saviour; and secondly to excite an interest in their behalf among their more civilized and christianized white neighbours. In both these objects he has succeeded far beyond expectation. In reference to the first object, his intercourse with the Indian, a few brief extracts from his letters will leave a more vivid impression than any general statements can produce.

*Shediac, N. B., June 5th.*

"About three miles off is an encampment of Indians, and another where a chief resides, about seven miles. They are also daily passing and repassing, so that I have had an excellent opportunity of seeing them. They have treated me with much kindness and respect. I find that I can not only read the New Testament, but also expound, to some extent. The other day I had a number to hear me. I would read a while, and then converse upon it. They would repeat the story and the remarks made upon it; and after I had attempted to pray, the head man of the camp, who by the way can both read and write, assured me repeatedly that they were all pleased and thankful for my visit.—I had seen the Chief last summer at Charlottetown."

*Lower Granville, June 29.*

"I am now in the vicinity of a large number of Indians. They receive my visits so cheerfully, and listen so attentively to the blessed Word of God, that I cannot say how long I may remain. I have had an invitation from the Methodist minister at Bridgetown to preach in his chapel and take a collection. For the present, however, the least of my concern is the collection of money. The friends in St. John, N. B., have invited me to come over and tell them my story. There are about 1000 Micmacs in New Brunswick. I think I shall therefore accept their invitation."

*Lower Granville, July 8th.*

"I told you I was coming to see the Indians at Annapolis Gut, and I have had a fine time of it. On my first arrival at the Beech, as they call it, the place where the Indians are encamped, I was met by a tall strapping Indian, who said he wished to speak with me in private. I found he was the man who had been Governor, but who was partially ousted. He commenced telling me in English and using so many Grammar and Dictionary words, to use the expressive phraseology of the neighbouring whites, that I could not imagine what he was driving at. I discovered however, that his wish was that I would not say any thing against their religion—"the faith"—as he termed it—"We've got the faith," said he. "But would you not like to learn to read and to get books, and will you not allow me to read the Bible to you?" "O certainly, certainly," said he, "we'd glory in it." Well they all wished to hear me read. I was escorted to a log, where I seated myself, and commenced. After a while I thought their attention flagged. "I'll read you an account of the war with the Mohawks," said I. They were now all attention. I read the whole tale of Ababegit. "And now," says Governor Mews, "they want more of the Testament, about where Christ was crucified." I read