

explain what benefit these things would be to them, shewing that since buffaloes are becoming scarce they will be compelled to do something else for a living than following the chase, and what advantage it would be to them to adopt the Christian religion. One of the men had a little boy about five years of age, and he told us that his little boy had been very sick, and that he had vowed that if his child would recover he would have him baptized by the first minister he would see, and now he wished to fulfil that vow, as I was the first minister he had met since. I explained to him the nature of baptism when received by a parent for his child, and that he himself should first become a Christian, that he might be able to bring up his child as a Christian. He seemed satisfied. Mr. Flett had a long talk with the party on the subject after I had gone to sleep. I have heard since that it is very common for the Indians to wish their children to become Christians, although they are not Christians themselves, nor desire to become such.

We continued our journey, meeting with very little of note till we arrived at Fort Pitt. We passed along Jack Fish lake, which was once spoken of as a likely place for settlement, but I saw no place thereabout at all to compare with the place we have selected; and here I may say, that in the whole five hundred miles over which I have travelled in this journey, I have not seen any place with equal advantages. The nearest to it in quality of soil, presence of timber, &c., is the land between Dog Rump Creek and Edmonton—Victoria being about the centre of that space.

FORT PITT REACHED.

We got to Fort Pitt on Saturday evening, 23rd ult. There we spent the Sabbath. We had services on Saturday evening, and twice on Sabbath, with the Protestants at the Fort. Some were away on the plains, and others were conveying supplies to other trading posts, so that we had not all the Protestants of the place with us. There were fourteen present at our services, which were partly in Cree. At Fort Pitt the Popish bishop has put up a small house by way of securing a claim, and I am told he intends having a Mission there. A great wooden cross has been erected at the rear of the Fort, and one stands on the hill behind this Fort.

We left our own horses at the Fort and hired two fresh ones from two of the men, as all the Company's horses fit for travelling were off. Thursday evening brought us to Victoria, where I was kindly welcomed by our Missionary, Brother McDougald, and Mr. Flett was among his old friends, as Victoria was the trading post he had charge of before leaving the service of the Hudson's Bay Company.

I was not long in Mr. McDougald's, when an old Christian Indian, who seems to be living more in heaven than on earth, came to welcome me from the other side of the great waters, as he thought I had just come, and then others who hold positions in the Church came to bid me welcome—but nearly all the Indians of the place were off to the plains. A number of Indians were present at evening worship, when I made some remarks on Christ as the Door and the Shepherd, and prayed with them, Mr. Flett interpreting. Mr. McD. and I had much conversation on Missionary plans and purposes, and among other things the subject of baptism, already referred to, came under review.

On Friday morning, having again procured fresh horses, (one of which was kindly lent by Mr. McD.'s son,) we proceeded on horseback to Edmonton, leaving our waggon at Victoria. We travelled still on the north side of the river, where, for two-thirds of the way, there is only a bridle path, and some parts are very hilly and rough, and others having a thick