

to heaven, and his coadjutors returned to their father land, but the immortal seed sown by that self-denying hand will not return void. We have a striking proof of this in the history of a family connected with this Mission. The head of this family, a Scotchman by birth, entered the service of the Hudson Bay Company when quite a boy, and has been 33 years in their service—speaks the Indian language, and is married to a Cree woman.

The man and his family once lived at Lake Sauls, and had been in that land of darkness so long that early teachings and the Holy Sabbath were entirely forgotten. Twelve years ago this distant point was visited by the Missionary, three services held, and a few tracts distributed, three of which were given to Servest: these he read over and over, especially one on Mathew 11 and 28. The result was a firm resolve to leave the north, and rest not till he and his family should reach some point where they could enjoy the ordinances of God's House. But there were difficulties to be overcome, which few brought up in civilized life can anticipate; thousands of miles must be travelled, and that through one of the most inhospitable countries in the world; nothing daunted, however, the next spring by the first breaking up of the ice, they were ready for the journey, and by midsummer had reached York Factory, a distance of 600 miles. Here, to their sorrow and astonishment, they were told by the Factor two years were still due the Company, and that they must return immediately.

During the next two years, says this good old man, we offered up many a prayer that God would favour us, and ultimately bring us to a land of Gospel and School privileges. Two years, and they again started, reached the Sea at Fort York, they coasted along the shore of the Hudson Bay to Moose Fort, which they reached late in the fall, after the greatest fatigue and privation. Here, to their joy, they met with the Rev. Mr. Barnly; as their sole object was the gospel, they felt they had attained their end. Here they again entered the Company's service, and here the old man was made the subject of saving faith. But soon they were called to suffer a change. Mr. Barnly returned to England; the poor Indians were left without a teacher, and Sabbath breaking and intemperance, with all their soul destroying influences, again appeared.

Desiring a better country our old traveller again took his staff, crossed the height of land between James' Bay and Lake Superior, and reached Sault St. Marie the same fall that the writer came to this place. He has now his entire family with him—seventeen in all—children and grand children. Those who have arrived at the years of accountability have been converted, and are now members of the Church, and the younger ones attend our Mission School. The old man, though as regards the things of this world is poor, is rich in faith, *giving glory to God*

Glory be to God for the Missionary enterprise!

SANDWICH AND WINDSOR.

*Extract of a Letter from Rev. E. White, dated Sandwich,
March 27th, 1854.*

According to your request I forward to you a brief account of the work committed to my oversight on this Mission. Our field embraces the Townships of Sandwich, Maidstone, Rochester, Tilbury West, and part of Gosfield, besides the Town of Sandwich and the Village of Windsor. We have in the Town of Sandwich a neat, comfortable little church, free of debt, in which we preach every Sabbath morning and evening. Here we have 24 members divided into

two classes, five of whom are converts from the Church of Rome. They will pay this year, with a little aid from some who are not members, over £50 towards the support of their own Ministers, and nearly £25 to the Missionary and other connexional funds. The congregation is not large, but regular and respectable. Our Sabbath School is prospering encouragingly under the energetic superintendency of brother Fluett, late Roman Catholic Priest. Through the kindness