

independence of the Church. It is by Church officers, and Church members and adherents, being made so to understand their true spiritual relations to Christ and to one another, that the latter may not seek to lay profane hands upon the lips that declare the oracles of God, or that administer His rebukes, and that the former may speak and rule with a single eye to their Master who is in Heaven.

Missionary Intelligence.

LETTER FROM REV. ROBERT JAMIESON, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., Aug. 23rd 1870.

MY DEAR SIR,—Our last communion season was a time of unusual interest to us. A brother and two sisters were baptized upon a public profession of their faith, and then sat down with us at the Lord's table, along with another sister and their mother, who had been formerly members. Some weeks before, the family had been called to mourn the sudden death, by accident while at work, of a most affectionate husband and father; but the Lord made it the means of the commencement of a new life that was as unexpected as it was desirable. Upon the occasion of the funeral services, and the funeral sermon, eight days after, I preached to the largest congregations we have ever had in the place.

We had also one added by certificate to our communion roll. It was very pleasant to see the Lord's table surrounded by a number larger than on any previous occasion, notwithstanding the constantly decreasing population of the town. Since our communion we have had two additional members of our Church from Canada settled on a farm in the neighborhood.

I have just returned after a month's visitation tour through a portion of the upper country. I was very kindly supplied with a horse, free, for the trip by the Messrs. McCleery, to whom I am greatly indebted for this and numerous other acts of kindness, and liberal help, in my work.

I left this on a Wednesday morning, by steamer for Yale, the head of Fraser river navigation, arriving there on Thursday at noon. I started immediately by the only waggon road leading to the upper country, and arrived at Cook's Ferry on the Thompson river, 80 miles from Yale, on Saturday afternoon. There I spent the Sabbath, preaching to a small congregation, several of whom belonged to our Church. I preached on the next Friday night at Lillooet, one hundred and four miles further on. Returned on Saturday forty-seven miles of the road I had already travelled over, to Clinton, for the Sabbath, and preached there to the largest congregation I had while I was away—over thirty. Returned on Monday to Cache Creek, thirty-three miles, where I preached and baptized the child of one formerly connected with the Fergus congregation in Canada. I then left the wagon road and went eastward, holding services at Tranouille Mills on the north shore of Lake Kamloops, forty-two miles from Cache Creek, on Friday evening. On Sabbath I officiated at Fort Kamloops, Hudson Bay Company's station, now in charge of Mr. James McKenzie, formerly of Cooke's Church, Toronto. On Tuesday afternoon I preached in the house of one of the settlers in Nicola Valley, on Lake Nicola, thirty-seven miles from Kamloops. The next place was on my way homewards, fifty-six miles from last place, in the town of Lytton, on Friday evening; and lastly, in Yale on Sabbath evening, fifty-seven miles from Lytton.