

years ago last month, I sent him and his young wife to commence the Woodville Mission, a father's blessing, a supply of pemmican, barley and potatoes for seed, were all I had to give him: there was no appropriation for Woodville those days. At the time of their departure, the measles and scarlet fever were carrying off hundreds of Crees and Blackfeet. Half way on their journey the whole party, except the Missionary and a young Cree, were prostrated by the epidemic. My son often refers with gratitude to the watchful care of a kind Providence who, in the time of these distresses, directed a buffalo to the vicinity of their camp which was killed, and with the flesh of which he made soup for the invalids. Reaching their destination they had to live in a tent until a small house was erected. Mark the contrast: comfortable quarters await the traveller, the snug little church on the hill tells of progress: the H. B. Co. have found it to their interest to establish a trading post. But far above all material interests are the spiritual triumphs. Many have reached the eternal rest; not less than two hundred Stoneys and a number of Crees are heartily with us in church fellowship, 150 children demand immediate attention; a mission without a school is an anomaly; if the stability of a

house depends on the security of its foundation, equally so does the future of a mission depend upon its school; if Rundle had not taught his converts to read the syllabic character they would have returned to paganism long ago; the times are changed, and the children must be taught to read the Englishman's Bible, we must have an efficient school master at Woodville, nothing attaches the native to our stations like attention to his children. After reflecting on these subjects my thoughts turned to the future; these rich plains and forest lands cannot always remain a wild waste; how marvellous the change the next 20 years will produce! The saddle bag service so nobly achieved by our American brethren in their great west must be repeated by us in our greater north-west. Christian young men of Canada, gird up your loins for the work. Our fathers in the face of great difficulties laid the foundation of a church and educational institutions, which to-day are the glory of our native land: let their sons rise in the strength of God and take possession of the great north-west. Some of us who are now in the field may not witness the moral victories won in this noble country, but we have the blessed assurance that the sower and the reaper shall rejoice together.

---

*From the REV. H. STEINHAUR, dated Whitefish Lake, January 10th, 1872.*

Our people, both at home and abroad, have always endeavoured to shew forth the praises of Him who has called them from darkness into light. This is encouraging and stimulating—to me it has often been so—in my isolation and lone labor among this people, seeing that the Lord doth bless and prosper His work in the hands of the less than the least of those ordained to minister in holy things. Our religious gatherings have been brought up, so far, to good effect. In our public ministrations, and in our prayer meetings, we often find that the best of all is,—God is with us in these means of grace.

Connected with this station I have an appointment at a place called Goodfish Lake, some eight miles distant from here, which I have attended while the people were there, and an-

other at Lac-la-Biche, forty-five miles from here, which I visit every second Sunday in the month. There are twenty souls who are regular in their attendance, surrounded by Roman Catholics who trouble them very much; they are strongly attached to Protestantism. My going to that neighborhood has aroused the old enemy, and his emissaries are busily engaged to undo whatever good may result from the efforts made to benefit that people; but I cannot say that any of my congregation there are yet truly converted. Two only have formally met in class. Since attending to that appointment, two marriages have been solemnized, and one baptism.

I have reason to know that our little congregation there are endeavouring to advance in the knowledge of the truth