

remarked "those white men don't seem to know it is Sunday, they have been trading with us all the day!" I was much pleased to notice the respect in which Mr. Stringer is held by both Eskimo and whalers.

2.—FORT NORMAN.

The labours bestowed upon the Indians here have not been in vain. During my three weeks stay in summer I was much cheered by what I saw and heard. They were very regular in their attendance at daily evening prayers hearty in their devotions, and apparently gave earnest heed to the things which were spoken. Some of them seem really desirous of leading a godly life. A class of about a dozen scholars which I taught daily made fair progress. After a series of addresses on the subject a woman requested baptism that she might be confirmed, and I had great pleasure in accepting twelve candidates; all adults, and some of them elderly people, whom Mr. Hawksley presented to me for confirmation, and afterwards, with his assistance, of administering the Lord's Supper to eleven of them. At the latter Service I gave a Lay Reader's License to one of the men who for some months previously had been holding prayers with and trying to teach the others, and seemed really anxious for his own and their spiritual welfare. He reads the syllabics very well indeed. One of the Roman Catholic Indians expressed his intention of joining us, because, to use his own way of putting it, "the" (French) "priest talks two ways, one way on one side of his mouth, and another way on the other side," (has a forked tongue) whereas the ministers speak straight out from the middle of their lips!" A new Church is in course of erection which is greatly needed, the old one being in a very shaky and sometimes disgraceful condition.

3.—HAY RIVER.

Before we re-opened this mission, two years ago, the Indians had been almost entirely neglected by the French priests, although many of them were nominally Romanists. But when Mr. Marsh went there a priest was sent at once to oppose him, receiving, however, very little encouragement. Last summer—but Mr. Marsh shall give his own account—He says, "This Sunday, July 7th, marks an epoch in the history of our mission, and my heart swells with thankfulness to the kind Giver of every blessing that he has so blessed our feeble efforts in His Name. This morning about 9.30 o'clock the R. C. Mission boat steamed into our little harbour having on board Bishop Grouard and a number of the "holy fathers" and brothers, I trembled