

lationship, persons, professedly Christians, gave us much opposition. Our numbers were not so large as desired, but the Lord was graciously with us. Having made previous arrangements to visit a distant post, I was obliged to bring the meeting to a close sooner than I would have done under other circumstances. I did not see much present fruit from the seed sown; only one professed conversion; but the seed is springing up in other hearts, and they are seeking to know Him "whom to know aright is life eternal." The Lord is still adding to the number of anxious enquirers, and we are becoming more encouraged to labor on at God's command and offer all our work to him. My heart is cheered as I receive invitations to visit families and instruct them in things belonging to their eternal peace, and as the silence in my humble home is broken by visits from heart-burdened ones enquiring the way to Zion. I spent an hour or two to-day with a man and his wife, who for some time past have been longing to know Jesus, and who drove 10 miles for the purpose of unbosoming their grief and asking advice about spiritual matters. I told them about the great love of God in giving his Son to die for them, and his willingness and ability to save them now. They have not yet found mercy, but, like Jacob, have come to this conclusion, "I will not let thee go except thou bless me;" or like an humble Brother who says, "If I perish it will be at the foot of the cross." If "he that winneth souls is wise," then I ask that wisdom from on high. On Wednesday, 1st of December, I started on my trip for Manitobah Post, which is situated on the shore of Manitobah Lake, and is distant from my place 125 miles. Our first day's drive was across a plain about 25 miles wide, when there is not a bush to be seen. At 6 o'clock p. m. we arrived at White Mud River, where there are a number of families residing. Notice of my arrival was given; and at 8 o'clock I preached to about 20 persons who had congregated to hear the word of life.

I aroused my companions rather earlier next morning than I would have done had I enjoyed the luxury of a good warm bed, and after feeding our horses and their drivers we hastened

on our journey, and at 3 o'clock arrived at Big Point, which extends some miles into the lake, and affords a home for fishermen and fur traders. We got quarters for the night, in a 10 by 12 log shanty, with a mud fire-place in one corner, and 7 of us tried to make ourselves as comfortable as circumstances would admit. The people, young and old, came together to hear the first sermon ever preached at Big Point. I called attention to the great fact that it is possible for guilty man to be justified before God, and to the means by which this may be effected; urging the necessity of forsaking all sin and seeking at once those blessings without which they could not be happy, much less be permitted to share the happiness of heaven. Several persons promised, by the grace of God assisting, to forsake the service of the devil and lead new lives following the commandments. The people here live almost entirely on fish, muskrats, &c., not seeing a pound of flour for months at a time. Our loads grew lighter daily, especially as my flour bag came in contact with hungry children. At an early hour next morning we were moving northward, along the west shore of the lake, and after passing here and there an Indian hut or tent, we arrived about noon at our intended camping place, the residence of an old English half-breed, where we had things a little more after the manner of civilized life; for instead of sitting *cross legged* on the floor and taking our dinner Indian fashion, we had a table minus the legs, and boxes which answered in the place of chairs. Our horses which had fared well up to this time were obliged to provide for themselves. We did not rest long, as my companions were anxious to make a point that night, where there was an old tent, which had been built and occupied by some fishermen. It is made in the shape of a cone, and enclosed to the height of 8 or 10 feet, the upper part having no covering but the sky above it. We were soon seated around a blazing fire, congratulating ourselves that we were drawing near the end of our journey.

At 6 o'clock on Saturday morning, although it was not yet daylight, we bid farewell to the tent in the bush; but finding it impossible to make the