

a spot where, but a few years ago, the painted warrior held his midnight orgies; and men are still living who have seen the rich flats of the Assiniboin and the Red River covered with herds of buffalo. On the ground where now stands the warehouse in which the Prince of platform speakers delivered his last oration in Winnipeg, we once attended a council of Ojebways and Sioux; and such was the war spirit manifested, that a liberal donation of pemican and flour from the H. B. Company was all that saved us from an outbreak. Not eight years since, within the circle where now the chimes of Grace Church bell proclaim the hour of prayer, the braves of these fierce tribes met in deadly conflict, and helpless women and children were cut to pieces. Poor suffering children of nature, degraded by Paganism, and worse degraded by your intercourse with ungodly whites, now struggling for an existence on the very lands which your proud fathers called their own. May the love of Christ constrain his followers to attempt your rescue from that swift destruction to which a selfish, worldly policy would consign you. I rejoice that men of large sympathy and liberality have witnessed your degradation. We can remember when the Indians of Alderville, Rama, and many other places were just what you are today. May the mantle of a "Case" rest upon some of his sons in the Gospel. In Manitoba, a vast field awaits the reaper.

Another encouraging characteristic of the Conference, was

THE PRESENCE OF SO MANY REPRESENTATIVE MEN

from Ontario. With mingled feelings of pride and gratitude, we shall remember that W. Morley Punshon, LL.D., was our first President. Of the venerable senior Secretary, I shall only venture to say two or three things. First, that no ecclesiastic in the Dominion, has, in the last 25 years, laid the right hand of ordination on so many heads, or dedicated so many churches as has our own Doctor Wood; and I believe I utter the sentiments of every missionary in saying, that should a kind Providence permit his honored servant to visit us again, no representative of our common Methodism

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would receive a more hearty welcome. Then there were the noble-hearted laymen who took part in our councils—men who have proved the truthfulness of the Divine Word: "There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth." And last, though not least, the worthy Secretary—a brother who has demonstrated to our mind that the missionary spirit of John Wesley lives in his sons. It is encouraging to us, whose life-work has been in the mission-field, to know that men who have occupied the largest churches, and labored as many years as have the venerable Dr. Evans and the Rev. Geo. Young, are willing to forego the enjoyments of Christian fellowship and the comforts of civilization, and enter upon uncultivated fields of labor. In Winnipeg it required a brave, steady hand at the helm in the time of civil storm. Our worthy Secretary was found equal to the post, and now a beautiful church and parsonage, a respectable congregation, and an ever-increasing circle of influence, crown the self-denying labors of Bro. George Young.

METHODISTIC UNION.

Your missionaries have not been inattentive readers of what has been written on Methodist Union; and we received the impression that the great and good men who visited us will return to their different spheres of labor with even stronger convictions on this important subject. If there are any objectors to the union of the different branches of our common Methodism, we should be glad to have them pay us a visit. In their journey from the Lake of the Woods to the foot of the Rocky Mountains, they will form some idea of the vastness of the country which Providence has thrown open to the churches of the Dominion. They shall have a glance at the rich plains, three hundred miles wide, lying between Edmonton and the 49th parallel; they can then turn their faces to the North-West, and try and calculate the distance between us and the Goncan River—the great mineral field of the future. Not forgetting that as far as Peace River there are millions of square miles fit for cultivation: rich prairies, on which horses grow fat on winter pasturage. And then, leaving out the flood of foreign popula-