

Though there were none here whom we should specially care for, up to this time our Mission is of the utmost importance, as so many of our people are coming here from all quarters. In the suburbs of the city there is at present a large encampment of newly arrived emigrants, living in tents, resting for a few days, getting information and the necessary outfit, and breaking themselves into the manner of living they must adopt when they reach the far-famed Cariboo. On Wednesday last I visited them, for the purpose of distributing tracts, talking with them, and announcing an open air service beside their tents in the evening. Here I met with Presbyterians from Scotland, Ireland, New Brunswick, United States and Canada.

In the evening Mr. Hall, who had arrived from New Westminster, preached in the midst of the tents to a very large congregation made up of all denominations, and most attentively did they listen to an able and appropriate discourse upon the parable of the lost sheep. It was no sign of weakness to see the tear start from the eyes of many of those young, hardy, energetic looking adventurers, when affecting reference was made to the lonely wanderer far away from native land, and home and friends, but who at the same time had the Lord to provide for them, and who could here as well as at home say in filial confidence, "The Lord is my Father, yea, the Lord is my Shepherd—the good Shepherd, and I shall not want." When I commenced the services by giving out a Psalm, I was astonished to see so many Psalm books or Bibles with Psalms, pulled out of coat pockets, and in good old Presbyterian fashion, each one reading for him-self; and when Brother Hall, assisted by the Rev. G. Murray's son from Princeton, Canada West, started good old "Ballerma," every head was uncovered, and every voice seemed let out with an energy and earnestness that pews and pulpits and coiled houses seldom hear. And as we praised and prayed, and read, and listened to the eloquent preacher of sound Scriptural doctrine and precepts, and interceded at a throne of grace, with the woods behind us, the city before us, and the clear blue sky above us, for ourselves, our adopted country, our dear friends, and native lands far away, oh, Sir, we felt in the very depths of our souls that it was good to be there, and that truly Israel's Shepherd was good unto us.

I have received a number of letters of introduction by the hands of young men, from ministers of our church in Kingston, Hamilton, Port Dover, Blenheim, Guelph, London, St. Mary's, Erin, Innerkip, Grimsby, and Woodville. Many young men I have met with accidentally from other congregations, such as Galt, Sarnia, Clinton, Bowmanville, &c. I would have been very much gratified, however, had they had a line to me, so that they might come and find me out, and that I might get acquainted with them, &c.

I do earnestly trust that you will have sent out here another missionary before this reaches you. Victoria and New Westminster should be constantly occupied by us, and there should be one more, if not two, to go at once up the country where the vast majority of the people will be for the summer months. I am strongly of the opinion that in a month or so I should go preaching—D. V.—in the towns by the way, and holding services with our people at the mines for a few Sabbaths. Mr. Hall and I have just now under consideration the propriety of doing this, and having fortnightly services in the places now occupied. If you send us a brother soon it will greatly relieve us in our present difficulty, and be the means of carrying the glad tidings of a free and full salvation to those beyond our reach.

Yours in Christ,

R. JAMESON.

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ARTICLES OMITTED.—The large amount of space occupied with ecclesiastical intelligence has made it necessary to omit several articles and communications. The accounts of the various schemes for the past year, with several reports of committees, will appear in next number.