

"Oh, would He more of heaven bestow,
And let the vessel break;
And let our ransomed spirit go
To grasp the God we seek."

Our communion season was a time never to be forgotten by any of us. The Lord was indeed present, and made known to us at the breaking of bread. Many from that time commenced in earnest to serve God, although not permitted to partake of this most holy ordinance of our holy religion, because they saw and felt that there is a reality in what is called the religion of the heart. Some of our members after the meeting said, that that was the best Quarterly Meeting they had attended since they had been connected with the Mission.

Our watch-night was also characterized with the same good feeling. Two of our local preachers addressed the meeting. One of them, especially, was very happy and appropriate in his address, and greatly affected the people. Within a few minutes before twelve o'clock, we all knelt down in silent prayer, and a second or two before the clock struck twelve, we sung a verse of one of Charles Wesley's hymns—

"Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand
Secure, insensible;
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell."

We all felt the force of these words, 'Time, how short; life, what a vapour!' Hence the necessity of watchfulness and preparation for the change which is to happen to all of us.

I am happy to say that our school is being carried on as prosperously as ever under the able management of our much-esteemed teacher, Miss Barrett, though laboring under some disadvantages as regards the language of those she is teaching. The Cree and English being so widely different from each other, was her first great difficulty to overcome, but now as she can, to a certain extent, make herself understood, she is now advancing her pupils to that degree which is satisfying to herself and to

the community. She is an exemplary Christian woman. If love to God and her fellow-creatures were not the leading principles she would not have withstood the many privations, sufferings, and isolation she has undergone since she came amongst us. Her devotion to the work has been very great; and we all feel thankful that our children are daily taught those things which shall be for their benefit in this life and that which is to come. This advantage which we now enjoy has all along been the want of this station since its commencement. To be deprived of a school would be considered a great loss by all at this station.

Our membership here now numbers eighty-five, and twelve on trial. Baptisms—six infants and one adult. Marriages, three; deaths, one. I have not travelled much this year, my circumstances not being such as to allow me to do as I used to. I have given up Lac la Biche as an appointment. There is only another preaching place besides this station, which I visit once a week.

I am anticipating during the coming summer there will be an influx of the wild pagan Cree from the plains to this and other places. As their main hope of subsistence is now being very scarce, they will be necessitated to flee to some lake or river, where fish is plentiful, and try and cultivate the land as their only hope of future existence; and as they have during the last summer ceded their lands to the Government, and that the treaty which has been partially effected, will be ratified the coming summer, when their Reserves will be defined and surveyed, they will then be required to come on to these Reserves. Then the Missionaries will have plenty of work to do.

Now, my dear sir, you see our position here. Some good is being done—is only a small speck compared to the field that is to be cultivated. We feel our smallness and feebleness. I trust, therefore, that the Church of God will hold up our hands at a throne of grace.