

The fort not being sufficiently large to give sleeping accommodation to all, several of us remained in our tents, taking the will for the deed. Left Fort Pitt this day, having been hospitably entertained with a profusion of the good things of this life. I mean to reach the *Ultima Thule* shortly.

Nov. 19th, 1855. To my own mind there are peculiar associations connected with our journeyings as we leave the different forts. Mr. Chatlin had secured many friends through his general urbanity. About mid-day our guide-boat ran on a sunken rock, and was staved; but being near land, she was speedily ashore, and by united exertion, the whole cargo was taken out of her in less than five minutes. The breakage was soon repaired, and the goods, undamaged, replaced.

Sept. 12th. Exceedingly cold. Nature is being arrayed in her autumnal garbs.

Sept. 13th. Finished the perusal of "Fenelon's Dialogue on Eloquence," although it has been the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, as my steersman, with whom I have sailed from Carlton, has kept up one continuous storm of ill-temper, &c., &c.

Sept. 14th. Yesterday was very cold. To-day somewhat moderate.

Sept. 15th. To-day exceedingly hot. So changeable is the weather in this north-west region. About mid-day reached Bro. Steinhaur's place of debarkation. Orders were sent from Fort Pitt for men and horses to meet him here. These had not arrived, but as his boat was far behind, it did not matter. Being apprehensive that his stock of provisions might be low, I left him about two-thirds of a bag of pemican. I believe that the Discipline states one of the duties of a Superintendent to be, "to see that the other preachers in his Circuit.....want nothing,"—a very onerous duty, if *fully* discharged. [However Bro. McFadden carried this out, in reference to myself, as far as possible, and thereby set me a good example.]

Sept. 16th, (Sabbath.) Conducted public worship, by reading over the 139th Psalm, and delivering an address. Several Indians, who were encamped near, assembled with us. A half-breed directed my attention to one "who had embraced," as he said, "the *English* religion, through the teachings of his Bro.

Rundle." He employed the term "*English*" to show the distinction between that and the *Romish*. May Protestantism ever be "the *English* religion!"

tory of the M. E. Church, vol. iv. pp. 292

Sept. 18th. Four grizzly bears made their appearance on the opposite shore. One boat, manned with expert marksmen, crossed over, the others 'laying to,' while the utmost silence pervaded all classes, as though some dread potentate were to be approached. Even my steersman remained passive for a time, which introduced me to a perfect Elysium. In a few minutes 5 or 6 shots were fired, and the whole of them were prostrated in death. In less than half an hour the animals were skinned, and disposed of to the respective boats. A certain writer observes, that this is the most formidable animal of the North American continent. Its strength is so great that it will drag the carcass of a buffalo weighing a thousand pounds.

In seeing four of these animals captured at once, I may be allowed to have witnessed an extraordinary sight.

Messrs. Fraser and Moberly met us in the afternoon, and gave me a hearty welcome to this part of the Territory. The former was from *Slave Lake*, and the latter from the *Rocky Mountain House*. Mr. M. had left that establishment in company with Mr. W. Rowland; but, "the one was taken, and the other left," as the last named, in taking up his gun to shoot a fox, discharged the contents in his own body, the ball entering the throat and coming out at the back of the head. To make the case more distressing, his lifeless body fell upon his wife who was seated near him in the boat. This occurred within a few miles of Edmonton. The deceased appears to have been greatly respected.

Sept. 19th. Received information relative to a Stone Indian, who, some few months ago was in a state of torpor for six days, after which he stated that he had received revelations from the Master of Life which he was to make known to his fellowmen!

Sept. 20th. Active preparations were now being made to reach the Fort as soon as possible. The approach to it from the river is by a very circuitous route; for the Saskatchewan, like a huge serpent, winds in bright slopes between