

banks. Hearing of some young Englishmen who had lately arrived and taken up land about two miles on the other side of the river, the next morning, while our horses rested, we walked off to pay them a visit. Our old friend Robinson Crusoe could scarcely have hit upon a more secluded or picturesque spot than these Englishmen had chosen. In a glen so thickly wooded that we could not see them until within a few yards we at length found them busily engaged plastering their log hut. They were all three Churchmen, and were heartily glad to hear that there was a prospect that they would soon have services within a few miles. One showed us a photograph of his home in England. The pretty house, the neat lawn, the tennis party, one of the players being his brother "now ordained," contrasted strangely with the present rough surroundings. After dining at our hospitable host's, we set forth again for a twenty mile drive east to Alameda, or rather to the house of Mr. Hayter, sr., some six miles to the south of Alameda. Here we were very hospitably entertained till Sunday morning. On Saturday we drove some six miles to the south to visit the site of Mr. Cartwright's future home. He has chosen a delightful spot on the banks of the Souris river. Besides the river, he has two springs of water close to his house. The site of the future "turf" parsonage had been duly staked out, and it was waiting for one of the settlers, who had promised to come and dig the cellar. In a few days they were to have a "bee," as it is called, to raise the turf walls.

Unfortunately, however, there is such a difficulty in getting hay this year, that some of the neighbors would have to be away for several days searching the country for miles around. We visited the two nearest neighbors, about one mile each. They were delighted at the prospect of having a clergyman nearer than the 50 miles at which he had hitherto been living. A very large amount of land has been taken up near here, this year, and the people will be coming to live on their homesteads next spring. If the time should ever come for building a stone church here, there will certainly be no lack of stone for the purpose. Close behind Mr. Cartwright's house these rises a little hill which is literally one mass of stones. The top of the hill, which is just by a bend in the river, would be a magnificent site for a church, but we fear the stones would make it quite impossible to drive to it.

On Sunday morning we drove about two miles to the Alameda school house, where an excellent congregation (about 50) met for morning service. After dining at Alameda, we drove on to Carnduff (25 miles) for Evensong at 7. p.m. There the school room was crowded, several sitting outside, many having come from considerable distances. There were nearly 70 present. At Carnduff we were hospitably entertained by Mr. John Lee. On Monday morning we drove some ten miles south to visit one of the people who had been present at the service on the previous evening and for Mr. Cartwright to make arrangements for holding services in that district,