

neighbouring settlement, one stationary and the other travelling, not one of those who have since the commencement of the Mission been received into connexion with our Church, has, to my knowledge, either while a catechumen, or after baptism, been moved from his steadfastness, although no inconsiderable number of our congregation are converts from Romanism.

An old Indian woman, one of my communicants, on one occasion went over to the Roman Catholic settlement to visit some of her relations who live there, and, in the course of the day, she called on the priest, who began to extol his persuasion as the only one by which salvation could possibly be had. To enforce his arguments he produced some part of his vestments made of silk and richly embroidered with beads, &c., and displaying it before the eyes of her and her son, who was with her, said, "See, this is my ushwewen (weapon) against the devil, when he comes to attack me." The old woman made no reply to his controversial harangue, but soon left the settlement on her way home; as they walked along, she said to her son, "My son, did you hear what that Blackcoat said about the fine garment that he showed us; he said it was his ushwewen, but it is only made of silk. Our Blackcoat, (clergyman,) tells us of very different and much stronger ushwewen, even the Sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."

During my absence, last summer, at the triennial visitation, an aged woman, also one of my commu-