

Formidable difficulties are everywhere encountered where the track of the white man is accompanied by the "fire-waters." In a recent communication from the Rev. C. BRYANT, this mournful subject is thus referred to :—

The Indian Church was much benefitted by the late camp-meeting services at Chilliwack, but almost all the extra good thus accomplished is counteracted by renewed and insidious effort on the part of demoralized whiskey-sellers, who are effectually doing duty for the prince of darkness. Only yesterday morning Bro. Green reported himself as an active participant in aiding to quell a terrible quarrel of the previous night at the Indian camp, caused by the illicit and diabolical traffic to which we refer. The chief offender (of the Indians) was once one of our most promising youths, under Bro. Crosby's care, and upon one occasion belonged to a company of our Indian members who visited Victoria, and greatly interested our Sabbath-school there by their singing. Now, as a drunken fiend, he beats his wife (and, it is supposed, threw her out of the window, which was wholly destroyed), and when the constable, aided by Bro. G., tried to arrest him, he fought and abused them, helped, too, by others of his debauched associates. The hearing of the case before the court was finished to-day before Judge Spaulding, who availed himself of Brother Tate's presence as interpreter to give the Indian prisoners, for there were several, a very reasonable and judicious address, having, as he intimated, been almost wearied beyond endurance with similar repeated

cases, and, henceforth, severer treatment must inevitably take the place of former mitigated and lenient sentences. But is it not sad that several of these poor victims of the white man's vice were once rescued from heathenism by Bro. Crosby's labours, and were happy partakers of religion? And it is to give the Christian public some idea of a Missionary's difficulties among the Indians that we thus write; for alas, there are too many professing Christians who know but little of the temptations which make it so hard for an Indian to serve God upon this coast, or of what the devil is doing at their doors to oppose the work of God. From this case, too, it will be seen that the duties of your Missionary-teacher sometimes embrace more than mere keeping of school. For I might add that the evidence adduced in court led the Judge to say to the accused Indians that he was surprised they did not, in their drunken fury, murder either the constable or Mr. Green, or both!

The white man who gave the liquor has, after a long search, been found and severely punished, although not to the full extent of the law.

This will show, too, how the attention of the teacher to his school is often interrupted, for it is necessary for him to assist in maintaining peace and order among the natives.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

WE are glad to say the spirit which animated our fathers in the "saddle-bag days" of Methodism, when the foundations of our Church were being laid in places then a wilderness, but now covered with cities, towns, villages, and productive farms and happy homes, has not died out. Mr. Turner's extensive travels through Nicola Valley, and Mr. Crosby's visits to Fort Wrangel, "three or four days' voyage