

They have I run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall." Therefore, (D.V.) I stand prepared again to go into "the regions beyond in order to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ." The native tribes are becoming depopulated every way, and as one observes, "How sad the reflection which arises from the fact that there exists a Bible in one of the native languages, but not a soul now living who can read it!"

Brother H. B. Stinehour, my colleague at Edmonton, refers to a plough, the use of which I granted him for the summer, and remarks, "I brought up the plough to White Fish Lake, all safe and sound, but regarded by the natives with much curiosity. As soon as I possibly could we prepared to plough the ground; but unfortunately the horses were not accustomed to such exercise, and therefore we could not effect our object by that means. However, nothing daunt-

ed, some fifteen men affixed leathern cords thereto, and soon finished about an acre, in which some barley was sown, and is now (June 5th) coming up finely. About six 8 gallon kegs of potatoes have been planted; and the Indian corn and other seeds, obtained from you, cast into the earth, all of which are making their appearance very satisfactorily."

From the above recitals, I am sure our Canadian friends need not wonder if we urge upon them serious attention to the monthly prayer-meeting. The language of our hearts is, "brethren, pray for us, that the word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified, even as it is with you; and that we may be delivered from unreasonable and wicked men; for all men have not faith."

Farewell. We hope to meet you all where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

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#### OXFORD HOUSE.

##### *Extracts from the Journal of the Rev. R. Brooking, Chairman.*

Feb. 1st, SABBATH—Not so large a congregation to-day as usual, as some are sick, and others are sent away to get the furs from the Indians who have taken debt, to prevent them from falling into the hands of the private traders.

2nd.—Returned home from Oxford House this morning, and had rather a cold time of it, having had enough to do to keep my eyelids from freezing fast.

7th.—Busy all the week about the study; the ceiling is finished and the lining is commenced, and I hope to get it well nigh finished by the end of the month. Two men have been sawing boards for some time past, for the Church, and the other is chopping and hauling home firewood. The weather continues fine, but very cold; to-day, however, it felt a little warm in the sun, about two o'clock. Killed four ptarmigan this evening; they have been very scarce this winter.

8th, SABBATH.—A few of the Indians having returned on a visit to their families, we have had a somewhat

larger congregation than is usual at this season of the year. There was also a good feeling throughout the day.

9th, MONDAY.—Early this morning I had to sharpen the pit saw; this I have to do every week, as the men cannot do it, and found it an intensely cold job.

14th.—During the last few days the weather has moderated very much, although it still continues very cold at night, the thermometer falling from 36 to 45 below zero. For a day or two this week I have felt rather unwell, having, by some means, contracted a cold. I have laid the study floor and put up some of the lining, besides other odd jobs. Two men still sawing, the other hauling saw-logs and firewood. All the Indians away except our own men.

28th.—To-day I finished the joiner's work of my own study, for which I feel very thankful. My dear wife has been very unwell during the past week.

MARCH 1st, SABBATH.—As usual at his season of the year, we have had a very small congregation, consisting for