

were returning, one canoe got upset in the heavy swell, and the poor fellow was drowned, leaving a wife and five children to the providence of God and the benevolence of the Church.

Chief Solomon James, Bro. Elliott, and Mr. Wilkinson, put out in a canoe, and some women in another. Our party got sight of the poor fellow, and made all but superhuman effort to save him, but in vain. They saw him drag himself on to the bottom of his canoe three times, each time to be washed off, and the last to rise no more, about three minutes before they could reach him. The distress of the wife and family was great, and gloom seemed to settle on the community. His name was William Pomooosaga—a good man, the same that built his house large to accommodate us with room for a school. There is hope in his death.

Wednesday was too stormy for our boat to ride, so we staid the day. We had public service again, and I gave the Sacrament to the few who were there. We did not hold our Missionary Meeting, but deferred it until Christmas. Chief Solomon James and the Leaders thought it was a good thing that the lady teacher you spoke of did not come. They want a man who shall be an Indian. One who can teach them to read both the languages; go with them to the sugar bush, fishing grounds, &c. They propose Jonas Monague, of Christian Islands, and would be much pleased if you would grant them their desire.

Thursday we had a favorable passage to Nashkodayong. The people had gone back to take up their potatoes, &c. We found Gilbert Pawis, one of our best men very ill, with but slender hopes of his recovery. We had a profitable service, after which I administered the Sacrament to the church. I then went and gave the Sacrament to the sick man and those who nursed him. It was a time of power. I suffered great inconvenience during the service, have since, and do still, from a blow on the side of the nose, and a fracture of the skull right over the ball of the eye, received from the end of an oar in trying to keep off the rocks in a dangerous channel, when under full sail. Thank God that my life was saved.

We left this interesting people on Friday morning. They were very thank-

ful for our visit. We had a speedy and pleasant passage to French River, reaching that place before night. We were met at the landing by nearly all the men, and Noah Snake at their head. On reaching Mr. Snake's house, we soon learned that the band, despairing of being furnished a Teacher by the Society, had gone down to Snake Island and brought him and family up, engaging to pay him \$200 per annum. He commenced teaching on the 5th day of October. He has twenty scholars, with a prospect of ten more ere long. Some Indians from up the river purpose coming down to settle among them.

As I found considerable dissatisfaction among the people, fomented by the chief—of whom I told you,—I called them together and desired them to state their grievances freely and fully. They did so, and this is the sum: We have been long promised a teacher, but he never came; then we grew weary—hired our own teacher—paid him ourselves—held no Missionary meeting. I found my interpreter disposed to retaliate, and rebuked him sharply. After much kind and patient reasoning they consented to the Missionary Meeting. We had a good meeting; and they contributed or promised about \$30, which is more than they have done before. They have hired the teacher for five years, at \$200, house, &c.; but I have no idea they will be able to pay him, and I fear he will be away in the spring except the Society grant at least \$100 to keep the teacher alive. I should be sorry to lose him, as I think he will do them a great deal of good. He has commenced a Sabbath-school singing class, and exhorts with great acceptance. He wants a map of the Holy Land, the ten commandments on rollers, and a few books if some one would generously donate them. Besides I married three couples. They have counted the cost. They all join us on trial, and appear to be truly penitent.

On the Sabbath I preached in the morning, and baptized two children and three adults. Another woman was coming with her child, but her parents, (who are Catholics) being on a visit to them, objected,—her mother flogged her in the presence of her husband. In the afternoon I held a lovefeast and administered the Sacrament. It was a solemn and deeply affecting time. In the