



VOL. I.

JUNE 1ST. 1878.

No. 12

### Forty-five years ago.

**U**NDER this heading will appear from time to time extracts from a most interesting book called *The Stewart Missions*, kindly lent to us by the Ven. Archdeacon of Niagara. It contains an account of the arduous labours of the first missionaries of our Church to the north shores of the Lakes Huron and Superior, and of the first founding of the Sant Ste. Marie missions by Dr. McMurray in 1833.

We commence with some extracts from the journal of the Rev. A. Elliott, travelling missionary to the Indians on the northern shores of Lake Huron, June 15th. to July 13th. 1835:—

“The necessary arrangements for our voyage being made by Captain Anderson who accompanied me, we proceeded from Penetanguishene on Saturday June 15th., in an excellent bark canoe, furnished with men from the establishment at Coldwater and Lake Simcoe. The weather was fine, but the wind being adverse, we only travelled about ten miles, and having reached a small island our tents were pitched on its rocky shore. The following day, being Sunday, we spent in the same spot. The waters of the vast lake, its rocks and solitudes, its innumerable is-

lands covered with beautiful verdure, and the interminable wilds by which it is surrounded, are sublime objects of contemplation. Even in the most distant and dreary wilds of this extensive country, the wisdom and goodness of God are everywhere depicted on the works of His Almighty hand, and it is an encouraging thought to Christians in such situations, that He looks down with equal eye upon the solitary worshipper on the gloomy rock, and the crowded congregation of the “joyous city.”

On the morning of Monday the 17th. we awoke just as the sun seemed to emerge from the rocks which rise above the surface of the waters, and, having read a portion of Scripture and prayed, we travelled many miles before breakfast. I endeavoured to read sitting in the canoe, but could not succeed on account of drowsiness that I could not overcome. The weather was fine and the Indians caught several fish as our light vessel glided past the rocks which everywhere abound in that part of the lake.

In the afternoon an Indian lodge appeared in the distance, on the side of a small island near the northern shore. Being desirous to converse with the in-