

dant crop, from which he would give some to his neighbor, because, as for him, he would get none. But strange to say, the results were the direct contrary: the priestite Indian's potatoes all rotted, so that he had none, or nearly so; while his friend, with the cursed seed had an abundant yield—fifteen bushels of which he took to Montreal and sold; and forty bushels he put into his cellar, after having used from them for his family from the time they were fit to use until they were finally dug up. The patch was only a garden of about a quarter of an acre, and quite in proximity to his vaunting brother's. A Blackfoot Indian,—his being here, and the only one here of his tribe, are circumstances I have not yet heard explained,—was much opposed to Bro. Rivet at the first; indeed Bro. R. feared him, thinking his life was in danger from him. He, strange to say, some time before Mr. Sickles came, changed entirely in his views and conduct towards Bro. Rivet. He was, I am glad to inform you, with his wife, converted under Bro. Sickles' labors. Miss Shepstone is laboring away in her school. It is not yet as large as it will be when the Chief's arrangements are carried out. He intends having a spare house fitted up for children who live several miles away, in which they are to remain, their parents supplying them with food. Miss Shepstone is teaching them to read and sing, and the girls to sew. Their lack of English makes the process rather slow; yet success, I doubt not, will crown her labors. I have agreed to give her \$240 a year. It cer-

tainly is worth this to live in such isolation and with such companions, and to render such services. Bro. Rivet has had to pay out large sums of money for his little Church, which is also school-room and personal residence; for law expenses to defend the Indians; for travelling, &c., &c. I went over his accounts, and find he has paid out between two and three hundred dollars, for which he obtained subscriptions to within \$3. He certainly has done a considerable work here, of one kind or another. He has land enough to build a little church on, which must be attempted next summer, as the house they now have cannot accommodate one-half the people. A building suitable for their necessities, would cost from three to four hundred dollars. I am pleased to find that Bros. Charbonnell and Chartier are working together very amicably. Bro. Parent is working away with some results; but the French are a hard race to manage. No person can justly estimate the difficulties of this work who does not fully understand the national vanity and jealousy of the French. Their language, their laws, and their religion, are their national distinction; and to give up either,—but especially their religion,—is to give up their national identity and glory. Protestantism and the English language are to us all right as national peculiarities; but to them they would be a brand of apostacy and disloyalty, never to be tolerated or forgiven. These feelings are favorably wrought upon by the priests, knowing the advantages they yield them. We must labor with much prayer and faith.

Mr. Borland has made an appeal to the Ladies of the St. James Street Church, Montreal, for help on behalf of some Indian children, which we are assured the gifted and worthy Co-Delegate, the Rev. George Douglas, the present esteemed Pastor, will readily sanction; and the Ladies of that wealthy and powerful congregation, always distinguished in works of mercy, will as cheerfully respond to.
