

Great Shepherd was in the midst of us. New year's was one feast day — On the tables there was plenty of pemmican, venison, beaver, bread, butter, tea, and sugar. All ate and were filled, and still there were fragments. We spent the evening in the church; Chief Factor, William Sinclair, Esq., was our Chairman, and made a good speech in our own language. He was very glad to see us all so happy. In old times, he said, we sought to be happy, but the way we went about it was very different. We all got so drunk that we lay about the ground or on the floor; and then in trying to go to our lodges, some of us were frozen to death; but now he saw us and our children in a very different state, and as a Christian people, that we can always be happy without any fire-water at all. The some of the clerks and our men made good speeches, and

more than one hundred of our children sang many beautiful pieces. We then at the request of the Missionary retired to our homes rejoicing, knowing that God has been with us in all our meetings on these occasions.

Before we close this paper we must ask you to remember the pagan Indians of this land. They are still just as we once were. They are dying for two kinds of bread—the bread for the soul and the bread for the body. These two kinds of food came to the Indian nearly at the same time; for when he begins to pray he also begins to work. The Gospel is the great medicine both for the soul and body.

Signed in behalf of the Tribe,

JOHN SINCLAIR, *Interpreter.*

JAMES COCHRANK, *Leader.*

ROBERT ATINOW, *Leader.*

Christian Observer of Public Events.

CONNEXIONAL OBSERVATIONS.

Whilst the Anglican Synod for the Toronto Diocese has just been held, and nothing was more observable than the vigour of the very aged Prelate who presided, and his persistency in High Church peculiarities; and two Presbyterian bodies have with much geniality of temper coalesced for better and for worse, and in their future exhibition of a just catholicity will have our good wishes. the BRANTFORD WESTLEYAN CONFERENCE, in the providence of God, has taken its place as the largest convocation of Protestant Ministers in British North America. This is not said invidiously but historically; and when the Divine Head of the Church has done this, the candour and explicitness of Connexional gratitude are better than the hesitations of modesty,—especially when, as St. Paul did, the Methodists find it necessary, in fitting

circumstances, to affirm what others may deny.

Into the routine proceedings of the Conference we need not enter, this having been well and fully done by Mr. Editor Jeffers, of the *Christian Guardian*, and, we believe, by Mr. Hughes, in a comprehensive correspondence with the *Brantford Courier*: our present aim is a general one. The *Globe* and other journals of great newspaper pretensions have scraped up the very refuse of Canadian information, but on the oldest and largest ecclesiastical Protestant and loyal council of Canada their super-charity is dumb.

The number of Ministers in attendance was in excess of the number prescribed by the Conference of 1860; and we suppose the transgression had so much of the fraternal about it, there