

lands, sharing with them, (with cheerful resignation,) their trials and hardships. In 1869 I travelled with a young English clergyman and his newly married wife who were on their way to Fort Simpson in the far distant McKenzie River District. They left England in April, and would reach their Mission Home on the banks of the great McKenzie river, in August. From Winnipeg to Fort Simpson is a distance of

over 3,000 miles *by the boat route*, and this journey she had to perform in an open boat, exposed to the burning rays of the sun by day, and the incessant hum of the Mosquito by night, I had the pleasure of meeting my fellow-travellers at Fort Simpson in 1872 at their Mission home. I found them well, and the work prospering by their united efforts and Christian example.

ST. CLAIR MISSION.

Letter from the Rev. E. FESSANT.

I have been greatly favoured in view of the state of my health, *recruited in England*, but prostrated on my return to Canada, in being able to meet all my appointments, and have succeeded in visiting nearly every family on the Reserve, at a great inconvenience for want of a horse. I have hired one to attend to my Sabbath work, as the church is between two and three miles from the town of Sarnia. The mission house was to have been completed in October, but was not plastered until after the frost came in November, and was unfinished at New Year's, so that I gave up moving in the winter, feeling I should run the risk of losing some of the members of my family, and it was the opinion of Father Waldron, a man of great experience in the Indian work, I had better stay where I was for the winter. Since New Year's it has not been touched, and it is probable will not be much before May, so that by the time the plastering and painting is finished it will be nearly time for the Conference. I have a great deal of walking, although contrary to the advice of my physician, to see the people in their homes—one afternoon walking about seven miles and visiting and praying with about eight families. The Lord has been blessing our efforts put forth for the welfare of the people—a very gracious influence has attended the preached

word for months. Our last quarterly meeting, a season which will long be remembered, the chief intimated he thought the Sarnia Indians were doing as well as any. I addressed them about thirty minutes on Caleb, then followed a long lovefeast, after which the venerable Solomon Waldron addressed them on the memorials of the Sabbath and redemption; when we united in that most impressive service of the Lord's Supper, in receiving the emblems of the broken body and shed blood of the Lord Jesus. We have had several baptisms and funerals. The deaths have been four young men, through that disease so fatal to the civilized red man, the consumption; each left the evidence behind that he had gone to be with the Lord. Funeral services were seasons of solemnity and comfort. These deaths have had a very gracious influence on the spirituality of the people, some of our members are devoted followers of the Lord, others somewhat worldly-minded. We have a fine staff of officials, men anxious to see the cause prosper. One service, once in two weeks, on the Sabbath, is conducted by a local preacher, and these brethren are wondrously fluent in their remarks. We held our missionary meeting in the month of October, which was a profitable time; attendance small. The night being unfavourable, they requested a second meeting, which