

sent one hundred and thirty miles in an open boat for the nearest physician. In sailing three hundred miles along the iron coast of Lake Superior, I only twice saw signs of human habitation. Yet many of the factors are well educated men, who have exchanged the busy din of Glasgow or Edinburgh for the solitude of these far-off posts. And for love's sweet sake, refined and well-born women will abandon the luxuries of civilization to share the loneliness of the wilderness with their bosom's lord. One of the Hudson's Bay factors on Rupert's River wooed and won a fair Canadian girl, and took her back in triumph to his home. She was carried like an Indian princess over the portages and through the forests in a canoe, supported by cushions, wrapped in richest furs, and attended ever by a love that would not—

"Suffer the winds of heaven  
Visit her face too roughly."

There, in the heart of the wilderness, she kept her state and wore her jewels as if a queen of society.

In the far interior, where the Indians are removed from the baleful influence of the white man's fire-water, a finer type exists than those who hang upon the outskirts of civilization. The Hudson's Bay Company has always sedulously excluded that bane of the red race wherever their jurisdiction extends. Among the proteges of the Company, therefore, Christian missions have had the greatest successes, although their nomade life almost negatives every attempt to civilize them. Near many of the posts is a Jesuit mission, frequently a heritage from the times of French supremacy. There are also a few Church of England missions, generally near the settlements, and some very successful Presbyterian missions. The Indian missions of the Canada Methodist Church are, however, more numerous than those of any other body, and have been attended with very great success. They have in the Dominion, chiefly in Hudson's Bay Territory, forty Indian missions, 2,253 communicants, and probably 10,000 members of congregation. An interesting missionary conference was held at Red River in 1872, presided over by the Rev. W. Morley Punshon, and attended by missionaries from the wide region stretching from the Rocky Mountains to the shores of Hudson's Bay.