

fourteen years studying it could not altogether comprehend it, but had to go to the Bishops and Pope for his knowledge.

BURNING TRACTS.—At—the Mistress of the first house to whom I presented the word of God, was extremely opposed, not only to the Gospel, but to all those who left the Roman Catholic Church to join us. “They are lost forever and will never see the face of God,” said she. In that same place a woman found that her husband, and a young man had taken a Tract from me, having obtained them, she opened the door of the stove and cast them into it. Madam, said I to her, how dare you burn property which is not your own. Does not your religion teach you not to take the goods of others? you must pay me for these books. “Yes I will pay you,” she replied, and took up the tongs of the stove, lifting them up to strike me. But her violence was restrained, and she ended her folly by abusing me in the grossest manner.

Missionary Intelligence.

LETTER FROM REV. D. DUFF.

WILLIAM'S CREEK, CARIBOO, }
31st. Jan'y, 1865. }

MY DEAR MR. BURNS,—A few days ago the bi-monthly Express to and from the Mines arrived here, not to disappoint us as it has sometimes done with having no eastern mail. Canadian correspondence forms no unimportant item on such an occasion, and the leading journal of that province being held in high repute is usually in great demand. I was cheered by the reception of your kind letter of Oct. 25th, and also read with much interest several numbers of the *Record* sent to me by Mr. Jamieson. There are not a few here from and belonging to the “Land of Maple,” who are as eager to peruse the contents of this latter publication as I am myself. I am glad to be able to say, that among the busy miners of Cariboo there are those who have not laid aside their concern for the Church of Christ, who often speak of the despotic nature of their employment, or more exactly perhaps of those who have to do with its control, not permitting that time and attention to higher interests which they would desire. It is rare indeed that those who are associated together as partners in a “claim” are of one and the same tongue and creed and faith, and share the same views of Christian duty and propriety. Hence it is not at all uncommon to find the unequal yoking together (not of course for a life purpose but for a time) of the professing Christian and the profane infidel, whose sentiments respecting the obligations of religion are at antipodes, giving rise to unpleasant relations in the carrying on of an enterprise which neither party on this account merely are willing to relinquish. The result as might be expected, when we consider that the opponents of the truth in such a community are usually more numerous, is that the measures adopted by the majority are carried into effect regardless of the declarations of the “voice from heaven,” if only the selfish ends of greedy ambition be answered thereby. But in this state of things or any other, our duty is before us to labour and pray that the Word of the Lord have free course and be glorified in the conversion and upbuilding of souls. No doubt at home or abroad, the Minister of Christ sees much over which he may shed tears of sorrow, yet seldom without some gleams of sunshine to encourage hope and incite a deeper trust in Him who can turn our sadness into joy. We are now well into the winter, which in my experience is not more severe than in Canada. The average depth of snow in the valley is about three feet, and a little more on the mountain tops. The cold as indicated by the thermometer has reached 25 degrees below zero, though we have had quite a spell ranging from 20 to 30 above. We are hemmed in by mountains on all sides that protect us from the blasts of boreas, and winds are rare and gentle in summer or winter. About a dozen “claims”