

the heathen, and do each of us all in our power for the conversion and bringing to God of those whom we might meet. It was settled that Mrs. Wilson and my two little boys, Archie and Bertie should accompany the expedition as far as the Landing, and from thence return by steam-boat as soon as the Bishop and myself should start on our coasting tour.

At length Thursday the 18th., the day for the start arrived. At 10 a. m., all was on board the *Missionary*, and, giving three cheers for those left behind, our boys plied manfully at their oars till we drew up at the Sault dock. Fortunately the *City of Winnipeg* came in just after we got to the dock, so there was no delay about starting; our boat was hauled up, our packages placed on board and off we went. We arrived at the Landing at 7 the next evening. The Bishop went to the house of Mr. McMorine the clergyman, Mrs. W. myself and two boys to lodgings which Mr. M. had kindly secured for us, and our Indian boys pitched their tents on the Lake Shore about a quarter of a mile from the town.

The next day, Saturday, we called on Mr. Amos Wright, the Indian Superintendent, and found, to our very great satisfaction that on Monday he would be starting on his annual expedition to the Height of Land to pay the wild Indian tribes their annuity money. He most courteously and kindly offered to take the Bishop and myself and boys as members of his party. This expedition to the Height of Land meant simply as follows: a railway journey of seventy miles, on open gravel trucks, over a portion of the new Canada Pacific Railway the lines of which had only been laid a couple of months ago; a further journey by tug of some eighteen or twenty miles through a succession of small lakes and Islands to what is literally the Height of Land; that is, the highest point in Canada between the chain of great lakes to the south, and Hudson Bay to the north.

In the afternoon we went with Mr. Wright to the "Town Plot," the terminus of the railroad, about six miles from the Landing. Our party all enjoyed the trip by tug up the beautiful Kaministiquia River with all its varied scenery, and the grand old McKay's mountain overshadowing it.

At the Town Plot the Bishop met with many of his old friends whose acquaintance he had made on former visits, among them was Mr. Ryan of the firm Ryan and Pursall, the head contractors for this portion of the railroad. Mr. Ryan very kindly

consented that the Bishop myself and boys should be regarded as a portion of Mr. Wright's party, and should travel free of expense. It was late when we got back to the Landing, but as we were to start very early on Monday, preparations for the trip had at once to be made. It was settled that four boys only should accompany me: Esquimau, Riley, Wigwau and Sahgejewh, the other three (Joseph, William and Jimmy) remaining behind in charge of my 2nd. tent and provisions. We then put together food enough for five or six days, powder and shot, pots and plates &c. and one tent.

The following day, Sunday, the Bishop consecrated St. John's church; confirmed eight candidates; preached a very nice sermon from I Kings, viii. 66, and administered the Sacrament to twenty-three persons. In the evening the Bishop preached again from Romans v. 10; and also baptized a child. During the afternoon I had prayer again with my boys in the tent, and implored God's blessing and help during our visit to the pagan Indians.

Word having been brought that the tug would start from the Town Plot at nine o'clock that evening instead of waiting for Monday morning, we got all our baggage down to the dock and were quite prepared for the start, but it turned out to be a mistake, the captain did not intend leaving until 3 a. m. It did not seem advisable for the boys to return to their camp, so I put two of them with their blankets into a buggy standing in a waggon shed, Esquimau (our captain) staid on board the tug, and the other one, Riley, went with me to our lodgings to lie on the floor in the sitting-room, which course, in order to avoid over-sleeping, I pursued also myself. At 2.30 the tug whistled, and sleepy travellers came straggling along the dock and, shivering in the chill morning air took their places on board. Our party consisted of the Bishop, Mr. McMorine, myself and 4 of our Indian boys. Mrs. Wilson and our two little boys remained behind at the lodgings and three Indian boys in their tent. We reached the Town Plot about 4.30 a. m. and the train was to leave about a quarter of an hour later. It was a novel sight, an engine and five or six gravel trucks piled and being piled with trading goods of every description for barter with the Indians; and the owners of the goods, and other travellers sitting on the top; while beneath on the floor of each truck was a goodly supply of "Mr. Mackenzie's steel rails." I took a sketch of the scene just as we were starting. No