he had laid himself out. His position when found was as if some kind hand had performed the last office of arranging his body for the burial.

Heroic to the last! May the Lord pardon us for sorrowing so deeply for

him whom we loved.

Dear mother has been wonderfully sustained under this sad stroke. Our earnest prayer is that it may be sanctified to the good of all our family. *Pray for us.* 

This will cause great change; but it will no doubt be all right; it is the Lord's work and will go on. (D.V.,) I will go over to Edmonton and confer with Bro. Manning about what had better be done for this next summer. May the Lord direct in all things.

From the Rev. H. M. Manning, dated Edmonton, February 1st, 1876.

I am now able to speak definitely of the people, and of the work of God in this place, concerning which the following are the chief facts.

There are twenty-four Protestant families on the Mission, most of whom attend our church, though some of them are only occasional hearers. During the last quarter the congregation has varied from thirteen to forty.

We succeed in keeping up a weekly prayer-meeting in which, Wesleyan Hymn Books being scarce, we use the book compiled by Dr. Green, in '65. Some join in the singing, but there are only two of us to lead in prayer. Will not the brethren, who live in the midst of praying people, remember us?

Our Sunday-school is small, but interesting. Most of the children, of whom we can claim about twenty, live at such a distance from the church as not to be able to attend during the winter.

We have a class, and more than in name, though Mrs. M. and I have several times been alone, there being but one other member in Edmonton.

This is the day of small things. There is now no church to build, nor parsonage, nor anything to do that human might can accomplish. Spiritual influence must effect what remains to be done. Nor is this wanting. Many of the services have been characterized by the presence of the Spirit of Power, so that my eyes have run down with tears for these poor people as they never have for any other. Christ has been my theme; for I expect little of this people, and much must be done for them. Yea,

and God be thanked "who causeth us to triumph in Christ Jesus, and maketh manifest the savor of his knowledge by us in this place." Two have been converted during the quarter, one while we were praying with him in my study, after a Sabbath evening service; and the other on a class night in the same place, and under similar circumstances. They have both joined the Church. A third, who called on me this morning, is not far from the kingdom. With tears he professed to have a willing mind, but grieved over the weakness of the flesh. I explained to him Paul's method of solving the difficulty; and, though he has been trained in the Unitarian school, have much hope of his entering into peace through Christ the Lord. Several others are thinking on their ways, and will, I doubt not, turn their feet unto His testimonies.

Last week the arrival of a large party of surveyors created considerable stir. I gave them some tracts and invited them to the church, but they did not attend. Not being willing to let them leave without hearing the Word, I announced for preaching at the Fort, on Tuesday night, and a considerable number of the men attended. Encouraged by this, I withdrew the evening service in the church last Sabbath, and preached again at the Fort. The congregation was the largest I have had since October. I have learned the necessity of being wedded to usefulness, even at the sacrifice of regularity and order.

I have visited the Mounted Police Barracks several times. The Colonel has treated me with no little kindness,