in the

and d my bou**r**s

eafter Sun-

hero most l also

next

r the
ls his
rd at
my
akon
sides

Ist., I can rs, if

and wish.

&c.
,150,
neys

eing noro

are

to feet fand lows hese nen, anco

hen ven ling ard ving

.day

morning to return, when we saw a man, Cometic and degs driving up at a furious pace.

He said that a man at Tabatiere, was taken suddenly very ill, was much swellen and unable to move, and wished me, if possible, to hasten to him; that there were dogs, waiting for me at My-a-tag-as-tien, Natagnugh, Mecattina River and Peter Colores. I started at once, and having fortunately made most of my calls on my journey up, travelled almost without stopping about, 120 miles, arriving at Tabatiere about 4 a. m., on Tuesday. I must car that although thoroughly fatigued, I much enjoyed the night drive; the moon was at the full not a cloud obscured the sky, the air sharp and clear, and whom we made a passage through the woods to save going round some headland, the trees cracked like pistol shots with the intense frost, the Thermometer ranging from 20 ° Fahr., below Zero, in the day to 30 ° at night at least. On my arrival at Tabatiere, I did not suffer from the cold, but my driver had his feet frozen; by using the proper remedies he soon recovered. I found the sick man at Tabatiere suffering from an attack of acute inflammatory rhoumatism, brought on by exposure through drinking, and the swelling produced by his taking damaged whiskey to excess.

I at once administered medicine and liaiment, got a man to rub him, directing him and shewing him how to give the shampooing, as used in the "Turkish Baths." I did this for three days using the liniment feeely, and I am glad to say the man is now nearly as well as ever; of course I left him some liniment when I came away which he used.

I have often been thankful for the slight medical knowledge I possess, as I find it opens every door, there being no one on the Coast understanding anything about medicines or their uses, and I believe many are now in their graves, who with proper care might still be alive.

During the past year, I have buptized 12 children and married 3 couples.

I have had one death in my District this year, a young man of Old Fort Island, H. Read. Whilst I was residing at Old Fort Island, he was very regular in his attendance on divine service, and he was also a member of the adult class I held there. He was always most attentive to the expositions of Holy Scripture, and evidenced by his deportment and conduct, a decided change during the first period of his last attack of sickness. I attended him regularly, and though I had no hope from the first of being able to restore him to health, he being far gone in consumption, I was enabled to relieve his sufferings; but it was always a pleasure to read to him and converse about a change of heart and preparation for eternity. I believe he was a sincere penitont, and as such accepted through "The Beloved." Although very weak, he always responded heartily to the prayers, and his heart seemed to go with his words. I saw him only a short time prior to his decease, and I have hope in his death. I was unable to attend the funeral as I could get no news of his death for some time on account of the weather and distance.

I spoke of neminal Roman Catholis; by these I mean those who have joined the Romash Church without a conviction of its truth, simply because it was the only one on the Coast, and those who have joined through the persuasion of the families into which they have married.

In my visits, I have conversed with many perverts to Romanism, most of whom have left Protestantism through this cause, and it is scarcely to be wondered at, when we consider the circumstances under which they have been placed, leaving the "Old Country" when young, without any religious bias and