

MISSIONARY LETTER FROM REV. R. FARIES.

(Continued.)

May 18th., Beginning the day with a short service, we resumed our northward course, having to battle against a cold snow storm. Fancy having a snow storm in May! This perhaps was the hardest, and most unpleasant day of our trip. A snow-storm blowing in our faces, wading through water knee-deep, and sometimes we were up to the armpits in cold, icy water. No wonder we made but show progress! No wonder that my men began to complain and say they could not possibly endure such travelling! And what about yourself, you ask. Oh, I was in same condition, had the same difficulties only I endured my hardships silently, firmly determined to go through at any cost. About noon we came to a tent of Indians, where the fire was so comfortable and cheering that we gave up travelling for that day.

May 19th, Sunday. As the weather was a little better, and as the date set for our departure from Albany was at hand, it was absolutely necessary for me to travel, however, much I might dislike doing so. After a short service with the Indians and a short discourse, we set out and again began to make our way through wet marshes and across deep creeks. One of the rivers called "Canoe River" was so large and deep that wading it was impossible, and swimming was rather inconvenient. Fortunately we found a canoe by the river's side, and thus we crossed safely and comfortably. About 11 a.m. we sighted Albany, and about 1.30 p.m. we halted on the opposite bank of the House, from which stage we were soon "fetched across."

At Albany Fort we received a warm welcome from the inhabitants, and the Ven. Archdeacon Vincent, in whose cosy Parsonage I was soon enjoying the bright fire, and the genial conversation of the worthy pastor.

Fort Albany is one of oldest and largest of the trading posts of the H. B. Co., being built on the south side of an island, about six miles long by two and a half wide.

The religious welfare of the Indians has been well considered, seeing that both church of Rome, and the church of England have established missions here. On Monday evening, I preached and as I gazed