

repaid by the consolation I experience in witnessing the happy dispositions of the poor Indians at the hour of death. This tacit teaching of the "Master of Life" has done more among the Savage Tribes than all our sermons. While I was thus employed an Indian arrived from Victoria, sent by the Chief of his Camp. The messenger eagerly besought me to come and visit his people. With difficulty I escaped from the grasp of my own Indians, and the same day before sunset I was in the midst of the Indians of Victoria. They also were afflicted by the epidemic, and thought themselves entirely forsaken.

I baptized several at that place, and did all I could to relieve the sufferers, during the two nights and a day that I devoted to them. I then came back to my Indians, many of whom had expired during my absence, but they had all received the sacraments before I had left.

At last the news of my situation reached St. Albert; immediately two lay brothers were sent to my aid, and were of the greatest service to me. The plague having become less intense, I anticipated a little rest. Suddenly a courier from St. Albert conveyed to me the doleful news that the epidemic had just reached that station; the only missionaries left there, being among the first infected with the disease, were then dangerously ill, and owing to this, several of their people had died without religious assistance. You, kind and Reverend Pastor, can readily imagine with what speed I flew to assist my dear and afflicted brethren. I rejoiced on finding them out of danger at my arrival, and during two days I was constantly occupied in assisting the dying. The Orphanage of the Sisters of Charity had become an hospital. All their orphans were laid up at once, and reduced to extremity. Seeing that the Fathers were recovering, and some not able to assist the sick of their mission, I came back to those I had left at home. Reverend Father Dupin arrived yesterday. He is better, but still very weak, and unable to bear much exertion. Nevertheless, he willingly consents to remain alone, and benefit the poor sufferers that are still close to our habitation. I am thereby enabled to rejoin the Camp of Indians in the Plains to afford them assistance, and profit of the good dispositions produced by the hand of God.

Your Lordship is undoubtedly aware that the same contagion is cruelly ravaging at Carleton. Monseigneur Grandin arrived there at the moment of most painful emergency. You know enough of his zeal and self sacrifice to form a just idea of the prodigious acts of charity he has accomplished. As soon as he heard of the illness of the Missionaries of St. Albert, he decided to leave Carleton and start for Edmonton. The Venerable Prelate passed this way a few days ago, and appeared excessively fatigued. He cannot be otherwise, for amidst the horrors of his situation he has had as much to suffer from his tender-heartedness, as from his delicate constitution. How could we spare ourselves when we behold such a Chief.

P. S., 20th September.—My Lord, what a melancholy sight in all our Missions of the Saskatchewan; our poor population is more than decimated, as many as six burials in a day at some of our stations. What a trial? This evening I have received heart-rending letters from St. Albert. Our best families are entirely cut off by the pestilence. Bishop Grandin having found the Missionaries of St. Albert and Lake St. Anne sufficiently recovered to attend the sick, has already gone to the plains to succor the hunters who are dying in great numbers. May God have pity on us.—"*Parce Domine, parce populo tuo.*"

NORTH-WESTERN TERRITORIES.

Passed the 22nd of October, 1870.

WHEREAS, Small-pox of a very malignant type is now extensively prevailing in the Valley of the Saskatchewan, and southwardly thereof to the boundary line of the United States of America; and whereas, with a view to arrest the progress of the disease