

awe which their removal has occasioned be deepened into reflection, and reflection into penitence, that so through their death life may be brought to the souls of many.

R. H.

MISSOURI WEST, December 9th, 1870.

THE LATE MR. ANGUS MCKAY, ALDBORO.

Mr. McKay was born in the year 1791, in the parish of Kildonan, Sutherlandshire. He was married in 1813, to Jane Sutherland, who shared his toils and sufferings, as few companions are called upon to do, which may be seen from the following narrative. The same year he was married, the offers held out by Lord Selkirk to emigrants, induced him and many others to sail for Red River, then called Selkirk's Settlement. Having landed at Churchill in Hudson Bay, he was taken down with a severe fever which broke out on the passage, and of which many of the emigrants and sailors died after coming into port. It was there, far from his native land, and from the means of grace he was accustomed to in his youth, with a heavy fever which threatened his life, that he first pledged his soul to God. Little did he or his friends think that God was, by these trials, leading him to himself; and many besides him were chosen from the furnace of affliction.

On account of the large number of emigrants who arrived that year, and the scarcity of provisions then at Churchill, the Hudson Bay Company ordered all the able-bodied people to go a distance of 200 miles to Fort York. This journey had to be made on snow-shoes, to the use of which they were trained for four weeks. They were sent off without their baggage and clothing, with little beside what was on their backs; the Company promising to send these things after them, which was never done. On their way Mrs. McKay was taken ill and delivered of her first-born. Were the rest of the friends to stay with them until Mrs. McKay should be strong enough to resume the journey, the provisions would be exhausted and the whole band in danger of perishing. They shared with them such as they had and could spare, and with a heavy heart left them behind. The thought of such poor creatures, unaccustomed to the wilderness, thinly clad, and exposed to the severity of such northern climate, in the dead of winter, is enough to thrill one's soul. Many were the thoughts which passed through their minds while left alone in this perilous condition. Often they feared they would not see their friends, nor even the face of man again; at times thinking that the hand of God for some reason was stretched out against them; at other times pledging themselves to be more fully the Lord's if he would deliver them from their dangerous situation. All that passed through their minds until they were again able to join their friends can be better imagined than expressed.

In the month of June or July they left Fort York in batteaux for Red River. These they had to pull up rapid streams and across portages on skids and rollers, some of them three miles long. The settlement was anything but in a prosperous condition when they arrived. They felt themselves betrayed by all the promises held out to them, and not fulfilled. During their stay at Red River they did not taste a morsel of bread, nothing but fresh catfish, of which, thanks to Providence, the river then was full; now and again they got a little pemican with it. Here again, Mrs. McKay was confined, and the only food she received during that period was catfish without salt. No doubt nature had done much for them, but it was of God's mercy that any of them survived their hardships. These brave peo-