

posited in a coffin placed on tressels about four feet high.

18th.—Solemnized another marriage. The bride in this as well as in the other case had worn trinkets obtained from the toy-shop of Rome: but as their husbands have no relish for such playthings, hopes are entertained from admissions already made, that the future will be an improvement on the past.

20th.—Received a letter from Edmonton of an attempt to re-baptise a child. The father writes—"Since you left I have been hard set by the priest. He sent for my wife and mother (who are Romanists), and said that the child was d—d if not baptized by him. They returned, and implored my consent, but I positively refused. I then wrote to him as follows: 'Sir, my wife has told me what you have said about our son. All I have to say, is, that he is baptized once for all. I understand that you threaten to break our marriage knot. Now you can do as you please. If my wife has no more love for me than that, she can go. I do not think it right for any priest or minister to create a disagreement between man and wife.'"

23rd.—Sabbath. Left Fort Pitt yesterday. The wind being contrary, we proceeded with our morning service, but had scarcely finished, when the wind changed, and we sailed admirably until sunset.

27th.—Flags were hoisted from several boats, and a royal salute fired, in honor of Her Majesty's birthday. This was peculiarly grateful to my own feelings whilst bounding over the foaming waters, and made me enthusiastically exclaim "Long live our gracious Queen!"

29th.—Reached Carlton House, and received a most welcome reception from the gentlemen belonging to Capt. Palliser's exploring party. These distinguished personages pay but little attention to external appearances, wearing moose-skin shirts, trowsers, &c., and if I were to offer an opinion in regard to Lieutenant Blakinston's *chapeau*, I should pronounce it to be a "shocking bad hat," but the character of a wardrobe is but a poor criterion whereby to judge of scientific worth.

30th.—Sabbath. He "who hath gathered the wind in his fists," caused it to

be very "tempestuous round about," so that a detention is inevitable. Secular pursuits, however, make it next to impossible to hold more than one service. I visited the residents of the fort, and found that they had not seen a Protestant missionary since I passed in '55. How fearful the lamentation in which each one may deplorably indulge—"No man careth for my soul!"

3rd.—Had a very short interview with the Episcopalian missionary at Fort-ala-Corne, from whom I received the strongest assurances of fraternal recognition.

6th.—Sabbath. Arrived at Cumberland portage at sunrise, having voyaged all night. The inclemency of the weather, and the unloading of the boats acted as a barrier against public worship, although the Romanists assembled together for a few moments, but were afterwards engaged in washing cloths, &c. Such proceedings I regard as a solemn mockery: "it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting."

June 8th.—Reached the Pas Episcopalian mission at 4 p.m., and enjoyed a hearty breakfast with the Rev. H. George and his estimable lady. He proceeds to Fort Pelly, Swan River District, shortly, to establish another mission. His Indians have proved very troublesome of late, having used menacing threats towards him.

12th.—Reached the Old Fort about midnight, but had scarcely done so, when a perfect tempest set in, which would have proved most disastrous had we been on the lake. In running the Grand Rapids on the 10th inst., my boat struck a stone, and became almost immediately water-logged, damaging much of the Company's property and saturating nearly all my bedding, clothing, &c. Providentially I had preferred walking the portage, subject to the brand of cowardice, as several ladies remained in their boats, but when I heard of the accident, then I saw I had acted wisely in yielding to a presentment that led me to take all papers of value with me just before leaving the craft.

15th.—Sabbath. Left at early dawn for Norway House, expecting to reach there in four hours or so, as we had a fair wind, but we were soon glad to seek a refuge at the Kettle Islands.—