



CHAPTER XXI.

THE MISSION AMONG THE SAULTEAUX ESTABLISHED—NELLY'S DEATH—
MISSIONARY ANNIVERSARIES ATTENDED—REV. THOMAS CROSBY—
TRAVELLING ADVENTURES—MORE WORKING WITH DOGS—OUR NEW
HOME—VISIT FROM A CHIEFTAINNESS—CLOSING WORDS.

AFTER a great deal of correspondence it was decided that I should begin the work at Beren's River among the Saulteaux Indians who lived there, and in little bands scattered along the eastern shores of that great lake, and in the interior, most of them in extreme poverty and superstitious degradation. A few of them, as the result of acquaintance with our Christian Indians of other places, were groping after the great Light, and trying to lift themselves up socially in life.

The Rev. John H. Ruttan was appointed to Norway House, the Rev. Orrin German to Oxford House, and I was put down for Beren's River.

As it was advisable that I should remain at Norway House until my successor, Brother Ruttan, arrived, and as there was only one opportunity for a long time for Mrs. Young and the children to return to Red River, they availed themselves of it, poor and miserable as it was.

With loving "farewells" I wished them success on their journey, and saw them off. Sandy Harte, our adopted Indian lad, and I sailed down to the old Norway House, about twenty miles from our home, and there saying "Good-bye," we returned to our lonely home.

Mrs. Young had with her our three darling children, Eddie, Lilian, and Nelly. All were well and full of the best of spirits