

dreds fell before these scourges. And were it not for the glorious fact that many of the dying testified to the power of saving grace, and that this same power sustained and comforted your Missionaries, gloomy indeed would have been the time. Those days and their scenes have gone, and many who figured nobly among their fellow-men at that time have also gone to where the "weary are forever at rest."

Edmonton, though for a long time on the list of stations, has but recently taken the position of an established Mission. A little more than five years since our late chairman came to this place. The people and their Missionary worked together with a will, and, in a comparatively short time, Methodism had a home at Edmonton. A comfortable church, a good parsonage, and other buildings were erected, costing the Society very little. A good congregation was gathered, other appointments taken up, and the work seemed in a fair way to go on and prosper. And so it did. By-and-by the Missionary was honored with an invitation to visit his native land. Once more, during his absence, serious drawbacks showed themselves, the first being the inability of the one sent to occupy the station, on account of ill-health, to fulfil the appointments, or carry on the work as it required to keep up the interest. Then another Church came upon the ground, and the community, not too large at first, was now divided, and such was the situation when Bro. Manning came to Edmonton last fall. We found our brother hard at work improving the place and doing what he could to improve the people; but we trust Bro. M. has been successful in both cases to a certain degree. The interest is reviving; some of the people are coming back, and who can estimate the result of the faithful ministrations of the Word of God made from this pulpit, and in connection with this Mission, in the past year? Bro. Manning was also teaching school, preparatory to its being taken

charge of for the year by Dr. Very, who is expected back shortly from Winnipeg. While there we had the pleasure of being present at a Missionary meeting, the result of which was, in a financial point of view, very creditable.

From Edmonton we went to Woodville, where, I am sorry to have it to say, we have no Missionary at present. This is not as it should be, for the place is very suitable, and a number of Indians look upon this Mission as their home. I found four families all members of the Church. These were living in houses, and have small patches of ground under cultivation. Their crops looked well, and their nets were supplying them with plenty of fish. "Are we abandoned?" was one of the questions asked. I assured them that they would yet be cared for: that it was from the force of circumstances and not from choice that this Mission was not supplied. The young man who has charge of the Mission premises told me that others had come in the spring and put in some potatoes and turnips, and he was expecting them back to see after their gardens. With a real Missionary here we would soon have a fine settlement of natives and others who would gather in to the Mission. The lake abounds in whitefish and pike; the timber is good, and plenty of it; there is a sufficiency of hay-ground, and the soil, whenever tried, has always yielded rich returns. To commence with, we have a 20 x 30 church, which, with a little repairing, would be comfortable, and a small, but very neat Mission-house. There is also timber for the walls of a larger building, lying ready for use. While we mourn over the backwardness of the material interests of this place, we do not feel discouraged when we think of what has been done for the spiritual well-being of the people who frequented this place in the past. Many attribute their change to a better life—to the influences and teachings brought to bear on them at this Mission.

It may seem useless to speak of