

mission party "hove in sight," they saluted us with a discharge of musketry.

30th. After a very toilsome journey, over fallen timber, &c., we ultimately reached our destination, but not without crossing Clear Water River and the Saskatchewan on horseback. In consequence of the fort being on the same side of the last named river as Edmonton House, we necessarily cross the Saskatchewan twice, having previously crossed it at Edmonton because of the road being decidedly better. As there are four Commissioned-gentlemen in the Territory, acting under instructions from the British Government, there may ere long be some engineering tact brought to bear upon the different roads, but "hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

31st. The Fort is situated on an eminence, and though irregularly formed, is somewhat quadrangular. Judging from present appearances, half-a-dozen able-bodied men might uproot the entire building in a very short time. It is only a winter post.

The Rocky Mountains, with their "cloud-capped" and snow-clad summits, seem very near, although the utmost range is said to be three or four day's journey from this place. Whilst gazing upon their draperied folds, and almost lost in deep thought, I thus (with Wesley in mind) soliloquized:—

"These eyes shall see them fall,  
Mountains, and stars, and skies !  
These eyes shall see them all  
Out of their ashes rise !  
These lips his praises shall rehearse,  
Whose nod restores the universe !"

O the happiness of being the subject of such soul-stirring emotions, the product of faith in that Saviour who, on Calvary, bought our pardon with his blood !

Nov. 1st. Sabbath—Protestant worship has been unknown in this fort for ten years at least; but to-day the banner of Christ has been unfurled in English and Cree. Visited one of the cities of the dead in the afternoon. It is certainly the largest burial ground I ever saw, being uninclosed, and consequently may be regarded as occupying a vast tract of country. Some few of the graves have rudely-constructed pickets around them; but, with one exception—that of a Highlander—there is no intimation as to whose mortal remains are

there. A few wooden crosses proclaim the departure of some whose lives were the claimed property of the papacy, and whose position is now fixed according to the fee forwarded to St. Peter's chair. I have recently heard of a gentleman in the Territory, who was supposed to be on the point of death. He was visited by one or more of the Priests, who insisted upon a large sum being left to the church, or he could not be delivered from purgatory. The person addressed, at once gave them to understand that they should not have a farthing of his property, whatever might be the consequence.

2nd. The Fort is literally without food. Several hunters are off. Ice is floating from the source of the Saskatchewan.

4th. The mountains are invisible to us, in consequence of the snow descending rapidly upon them.

5th. Visited by a very aged Cree, who, hearing that I had arrived, had travelled on foot a considerable distance on purpose once more to see a missionary. Being seated, he expressed himself in substance, as follows:—"I am thankful that the Great Spirit has allowed me to see you. I am a very old man, and soon you will hear that I have passed away. When your predecessor was here, I was strong, could hunt well, and had my hearing; but now I am weak, and dependent upon others, besides being very deaf. I scarcely hear any thing now; but I repeat the prayers that were taught me. I am very pitiful—my manhood has declined, and I am a child again; and I fear that my people will cast me away; but I hope that when I die the Great Spirit will receive me for the sake of Jesus Christ." My feelings were overcome whilst listening to his plaintive tale, and I directed him to that Saviour, whose outstretched arms warrant the appeal embodied in the following language:—

"Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where shall I lodge my deep complaint?  
Where, but with Thee, whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?"

This day of renown has been celebrated by the burning of a pack of cards, as some plain truths have been spoken in regard to gambling every evening after service. Thank God for that.

8th. Sabbath—Four services. Nine