

May 29.—A beautiful day. I was engaged writing letters, visited the Camp school, and had a walk with my kind and hospitable friends.

May 30.—Mr. Duncan from Fort Simpson, and Mr. Dundas from Victoria, arrived to see me; the former not in good health. He has been two years labouring amongst the Chimsyān Indians, till he has obtained a great influence. His accounts are deeply interesting, and it is delightful to see the enthusiasm which glows within him for the poor Sowash. I have arranged that he should come to Victoria and take part in Indian work there. At about half-past ten this evening I embarked on board the *Moody* for Hope and Yale. Colonel Moody went at the same time. At half-past one we reached Langley, where we anchored.

May 31.—At half-past four we left Langley and steamed on. A few miles up the river changes its character and becomes bold, with rocky heights on either side. Reached mouth of Harrison at half-past twelve. Several islands at entrance. The current at junction of Harrison and Fraser very strong. Steamer at one point nearly driven on a rock. Her wheel within three feet. Indian village at entrance of Harrison called *Seourlitz*; named by Governor, Carnarvon. From this to Douglas is forty miles, we reached the latter at six. The greater part of this lay through a magnificent lake—the Harrison. The water a clear blue of great depth; soundings had not been taken of less than 100 fathoms. The mountains on either side of considerable height, covered with timber, very rocky, no cultivatable land. Waterfalls and cascades frequent. This lake in all its features is a ditto of the Pitt Lake, only on a double scale.

DOUGLAS.

At the head of the lake, through a winding channel, is the harbour of Douglas, with the town at its extremity. It consists at present of a few wooden buildings, with an excellent quay. The Rev. Mr. Gammage met me, and I proceeded to his little cottage; the way to which lay across several plank bridges over rushing torrents. Mrs. Gammage was waiting tea for her husband. I sat down with them, and we were soon discussing the various spiritual necessities of the place. Afterwards I visited the ground set apart for a church site and the new road; the latter, made by the Royal Engineers, is a very creditable work.

On my way I was accosted by a miner. "If you please, sir, how is the church getting on at Westminster?" This was one of the five miners who gave their contribution in labour to clear the site of timber. These five men afterwards presented their log hut to Mr. Sheepshanks, in which he resides. The other day, it was Sunday, the steamer arrived here bringing miners. Ten miners came in a body at once to church; they were Canadians. The Canadians in this matter are a contrast to others who are not only indifferent but openly abusive of religion; and whose profanity is something terrible. (There are, of course, some honourable exceptions to this.) With those who have come from our colonies there is a marked difference. I attribute this respect for religion to the cause with which our colonies have of late years been attended to, and to the influence, under God, of the Church of England.

June 1.—We left Douglas at half-past four; delightful weather. The river very rapid, and seeming to force itself through a series of mountain