

miles, having to ford swollen rivers and wallow through the mud and swamps; but compulsion will not accept of any excuse; so I made up my mind to try, and, I am thankful to add, that my health continued to improve, although when wading through rivers or swamps the ice-cold water seemed to go into my very bones. In crossing one river the ice gave way under the horses, and when I was about to step in my interpreter said it would not do for me to go through "that deep water," and from the kindness of his heart insisted on carrying me over. I mounted *my steed*, and, in my novel position, started for the other side, when, O horror! the ice broke under his feet and down we went, splash into the water, almost immersed, but not quite. Such is life in this land, full of amusing episodes that serve to spice its sterner phases.

On the 23th of April I started on my second trip to the Mountain House, hoping to meet the Blackfeet, and also to minister to the people of that fort. In the first I was disappointed, the Blackfeet not being in the fort. My conviction is, that something ought to be done now to establish the long-talked of Mission amongst them. I do not think they would harm any one from this side now, seeing they are at peace with the Crees and Stoneys. I hope to see them at the Mountain ere I write you again.

SERVICES AT WOODVILLE.

I returned home on the 3rd of May, and since then have been busy, every day endeavoring to lead this people,

who have just pitched in from the mountains and plains, to that Jesus "who calleth upon all men everywhere to repent." Every afternoon is spent in preaching and prayer-meetings; and God is with us, blessing the people and saving sinners. I speak the truth when I say that the awakening spirit has come upon the people, and there is a general enquiry about salvation. We have now over 40 tents around us, and we try to make the best use of our time possible. On Sabbath last we had our sacramental services—a day that will be long remembered by many of the poor Stoneys. The fellowship meeting was the best that I have engaged in since I left Canada. Some who never spoke earnestly before, told us of the love of Jesus, and with swimming eyes besought the people of God to pray for them. On Sabbath we celebrated two marriages, two baptisms, and admitted eight persons to the Lord's table for the first time. Here is the report for the last two months: baptisms, adults 11, children 62, total 73; marriages 8; admitted to the Lord's table for the first time 8. To us these facts are triumphs, they speak of His power, who saveth to the "uttermost all that come unto God by Him." Bless God we feel encouraged to labor more earnestly for the salvation of precious souls, and desire to consecrate ourselves more entirely to God. Eighteen have joined since New Year's. We ask a deep interest in your prayers that God may make us useful to these poor benighted children of the mountains and the plains.

RED RIVER DISTRICT.

Oxford House Mission may fairly claim sympathy and help. Testimonies of European Missionaries who have labored there have always been in favor of a people shut out from the world, living by hunting, fishing, boating, and a little produced by the tilling of the earth in this northerly climate; yet receiving the word gladly; believing in Christ alone for salvation; living in the blessings of a present salvation; obeying the Laws of God with great conscientiousness; and when called to die, proving that to them death has no sting, nor over them would the grave acquire a victory. Mr. Young gives illustrations of this in his