

their highest ambition was to kill each other and to kill the buffalo. How wonderful the contrast, when we compare the present time with those dark days! Now our Missions are a power in the land; and oh! what a harvest of souls has been gathered into the Great Father's house!

Then, when I visited my brother Indian, I found a naked savage, who thought only of to-day, and trusted to the conjuror and to his medicine-bag for to-morrow. Now I live amongst a Christian community, with their little houses and gardens, and most of them with a good cow standing at the door. And in place of the dancing-lodge we have the church; and, thanks to our good friend, John Macdonald, Esq., of Toronto, we have a bell to call us to the house of prayer! And the poor children, once so destitute, are now clothed, washed, and combed, and highly delighted with the day-school. Surely we ought to thank the Lord, and take courage! Our school numbers 48 daily attendants, and we have an excellent school-teacher.

We held our Quarterly Meeting on Christmas-day, and many were the tears shed while these simple people were directed to the Babe of Bethlehem.

How unfeeling the heart of the savage, and how great the power of that good Spirit that breaks that stubborn heart!

We are looking for better times in the Saskatchewan. Our numbers are increasing, and your Missionaries are doing all they can to save the souls of men. Last year, three times I visited the Stoney Mission, and other appointments in the District, and Victoria many times; and I am glad that we now have a good man at Fort Edmonton. Brethren, pray for us!

I hope to accompany Mr. John McDougall next summer down to Red River, when we all expect to meet Dr. Taylor; and we shall earnestly pray that his visit may be greatly blessed to the settlement.

While thinking of the matter I will here mention that I intend taking one of my boys to Red River, thinking, if possible, to place him at some place where he can have a chance of educational training, which, hitherto, has been a great want to my family; and if I cannot find a place for him at Red River, some arrangement might be effected for the boy to be taken to Canada, where some provision may be made for his education.

RED RIVER DISTRICT.

Letter from the Rev. E. R. Young, dated Norway House, Nov. 17th, 1868.

As some dog trains start to-morrow for Red River, I will improve the opportunity by writing again from this far-off Missionary Station. Thanks to the Great Head of the Church, we are able to report that the Missionary and his wife are in good health. We have large and increasing congregations, and have been cheered by the conversion of about a score of souls.

As requested by Dr. Wood, and earnestly desired by the Hudson's Bay Company officials, we have resumed the Sabbath evening services at the Fort, where we have the attendance of all the officials, and of about forty or fifty other persons, understanding English, the great majority of whom are from the mountains and glens of the Highlands of Scotland. This extra service keeps us very busy on

the Sabbath, as we now have four services and a large Sabbath-school to attend to. We also keep up the Tuesday evening preaching at the Fort.

Winter in all its vigor has reigned over us since the first week of October. The temperature from that time to this has ranged from zero to ten degrees below. The days, although exceedingly short, are very brilliant, and the air is clear and bracing. The nights are very long, but roaring fires and plenty of books make it pleasant inside, while outside the aurora borealis flash and scintillate with a beauty and grandeur that mock the mightiest pyrotechnic displays of man. We have sometimes thought as we have gazed on the ever-changing columns of bars of colored light, that it was one of the wisest of the foolish ideas of the superstitious