

stormy for small craft. But we will let Brother Cushman speak for himself. He gave me the following

REPORT

entirely from memory, and I give it you nearly verbatim; *i.e.*, substituting, in places, English for Chinook. Brother Cushman says:—

Oct. 16th, Monday.—Left Nanaimo in canoe, with wife, two of my children, and two Barclay Sound Indians who were returning to their home with me. Wind in the Gulf too strong. Obligated to camp at Noo-noos, about 12 miles north of Nanaimo.

17th, Tuesday.—Sailed again, and reached Qualicum, about 40 miles north of Nanaimo; this being the point where the trail commences which leads across to Barclay Sound on west coast. Camped at Qualicum for the night.

18th, Wednesday.—Travelled overland towards Barclay Sound; but only reached Horn Lake, about seven miles distant, when the weather became so wet and stormy that we had to camp there, and remain all night.

19th, Thursday.—Crossed lake and the mountain pass (the central range of Vancouver Island). Trail bad. Arrived at Barclay Sound at 6 p.m. Was welcomed very much by the Indians. The chief was especially kind, and embraced me as though I had been his son. He gave me the best accommodation he had, to show his respect for a servant of Christ.

20th, Friday.—Up early. Held service at 9 a.m. Present, 47. Preached about Noah and the deluge; but when I finished the people would not leave, as they wanted to hear more. So I had to begin again, and spoke about Adam, and how sin came into the world; and altogether the service lasted, probably, until 3 p.m. (Brother Cushman, not having a time-piece, could only guess the time.)

At 7 p.m. held another service, attended by 28 persons. Many of those at the earlier service having

come from a distance, had returned home before dark. I preached about the Saviour's conversation with the Samaritan woman at Jacob's well.

21st, Saturday.—Went up river to a village five miles distant, and preached in the afternoon. Subject: Abraham and his covenant. Twenty-seven present. The chief made me a dinner, the best in his power, which consisted entirely, and alone, of salmon. But the salmon was good, and also the water we drank with it; so we ate and drank with thankfulness. On my return in the evening, met seven Indians, and preached to them; the rest of the tribe being away from home fishing.

22nd, Sabbath.—Preached in the forenoon to 74. Subject: David and Goliath. Great attention. After service, several came to me and expressed their admiration of David's character. We did not get through the service until the afternoon, however, when the time drew near for the Indians from a distance to return home.

About half-past four p.m., held another service, and preached about Jacob's ladder. Spoke about one hour. Present, 48.

Was much blest in secret prayer with God, in the bush, just before retiring to rest.

23rd, Monday.—Started early on my return trip, accompanied by my family and two west coast Indians.

Reached Horn Lake, but as it rained heavy we camped there, and I had to keep up the camp fire all night.

24th, Tuesday.—Arrived at Qualicum; but it was too stormy to sail for Nanaimo.

25th, Wednesday.—Sailed; but only made four miles, when the storm was so strong we were obliged to go ashore and camp. Met a canoe with northern Indians and a white man camped there. The white man kindly lent me a tent for the use of myself and family. (I have since provided Brother Cushman with canvas enough to enlarge his canoe sail, so that it will also serve for a tent.) Held service at night.