

WESLEYAN MISSIONARY NOTICES.

MAY 1st, 1856.

The following letters from Indian Missions will repay an attentive perusal, and elicit the thanks of their supporters to that Being who watches and prospers his work among a once Pagan people. That trusty Missionary of the Society for many years, Mr. Waldron, of St. Clair, has had affliction and discouragement, but, it seems, too, success in his sorrow. Mr. Whiting, we are glad to know, has increasing reason to be encouraged at New Credit. Mr. Sallows, of Beausoliel Island, is cheered in his isolated home, and does well to visit the out-posts, though in cumbersome snow-shoes; and his statement, that there are Pagan tribes still in Canada, will not be forgotten. Snake Island is yet faithful to Christ. Garden River has a perpetual freshness and productiveness. And the new Mission at Pic River, North Shore of Lake Superior, is rewarding the dreary toils of the unlearned native labourer, kindly sustained as he is by Mr. Begg, of the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company. Of such ministers, and others in the service of the Society, it can be said, "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them."

ST. CLAIR.

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. S. Waldron, dated St. Clair, March 11th, 1856.

The past quarter has been a season of special mercy. At the commencement of the cold season the pestilence so long seemed to brood over and settle down upon this Mission, in its varied forms, and to such a fearful extent, that the Indians almost appeared doomed to annihilation. Both myself and family suffered more or less from the contagion. During the season of lamentation and mourning the Chiefs advised to discontinue our meetings for worship; nevertheless, a few were found to "cry unto God day and night," and although confined to my bed, I encouraged them all I could; their number increased until the whole band was again seen flocking to the House of Divine Worship. The altar is now thronged night after night, while many are made happy; nor is the good work confined to the natives, but it is spreading among our white neighbors. Some twenty-four natives have

joined on trial, among them are found happy though poor *Papists*.

Since brother Pearson's removal from the Sarnia Mission, I have been trying to assist Br. Laird to make up for his lack of service, leaving one of my Sabbath appointments to one of our native exhorters. There is a good work on the Sarnia mission adjoining the Indian settlement to the south.

Our Indian's attention is being turned from the chase to lumbering, for which, together with cord wood there is a pressing demand by the Railroad Company and Steamboats. By this means they live comfortably, and dress respectably, and in fact they begin to enjoy the blessings of a civilized life, in which they are encouraged by F. Talfourd, Esq., their present Agent.

At a late Council I was called in and asked, "Do you know anything about this thing of which we have heard? that