

circumstances seemed to call for, and exhorting them with one heart to cleave unto the Lord.

The Mission house at Whitefish Lake is comfortable, and there is a fruitful garden and fields around it; but the School House, which has also served as a church, is somewhat dilapidated, and needs to be renewed. A year or two ago the people made an effort and got up the walls of a new building designed for a church, but help is needed to finish it; and I would recommend that Brother Steinhauer be allowed, during his stay in Ontario, to receive special contributions for that purpose.

I left Whitefish Lake on Friday afternoon, in company with Brother Steinhauer, he having permission from the Committee to visit Ontario, and on Saturday evening we again reached

VICTORIA.

This Mission, like Edmonton, is a creation of the McDougalls. When George McDougall first visited the country in 1862, he found Mr. Woolsey at Smoking Lake, some 30 miles north of the river, where he had just erected a little cabin, and proposed to locate a Mission. Mr. McDougall was convinced that a spot on the banks of the river was a much better location, though strongly dissuaded by others on the ground that it was right in the war-path of the Blackfeet. Here he left his son John to aid Mr. Woolsey in erecting buildings, while he himself went down to Norway House, at the north end of Lake Winnipeg, for the rest of his family. Returning the following summer, he found a Mission House well on toward completion, and a good deal of material ready for a church.

From this period Victoria has continued on the list of Missions, and for a number of years flourished apace. At one time there were six classes—two of Indians and four of whites and half-breeds; but since then, owing to frequent changes, long vacancies, unsuitable appointments, and the migratory habits of the people, the cause has languished and almost died. I am glad to say, however, that under the faithful labours of Brother McLachlen and his devoted wife, there are signs of revival. They are getting a firm hold upon the people, who were greatly alarmed when a rumour somehow got abroad that their Missionary was likely to be removed.

The Mission premises, which consist of a Mission house and out-buildings, and a small church, occupy a beautiful site on the north bank of the Saskatchewan, overlooking the river. The buildings have of late years got a good deal out of repair, and fences have almost

entirely disappeared. McLachlen's assistance. In the gathering of the wife and two children to the ravages of the country.

Victoria was not to come. Across the river, on the north side, while 40 miles distant, an Episcopalian people from Whitefish Lake nuclei around which itself has a considerable English and Cree population of able white people.

Two services were held to an attentive congregation, service in the afternoon.

On Monday morning. As Brother McLachlen and the rest of us were gathered at an old H. B. Co.'s store. The selection was made by a helper. Our effective service past 2 p.m. we were joined by Sister McLachlen, who commended each other, then pushing out for the night.

As I have put my journey, I need not say as we rowed or floated down the river, noon on Saturday,

the Capital of the Province. Over the Sabbath. The necessary arrangements have yet been made here, I was the most