

we can here, although the Indians are not at home, but only few families; but hoping next year most of them will remain home. We have some more conversions within a few months,—a family which was an enemy to us once—and now joins with us in our church. We hope to see a great revival here next summer.

I have not been idle this winter. I have tried to do all I can in my own labouring towards the Church. I have already hewed the square timber which is required for the church, from 24 by 32 feet long, and I have borrowed some provisions from the Fort, which I require, to give the Indians on my own

account, to cut out 110 logs for the church. I do this because they wont have time to do it in the summer.

I hope this will be settled some way to make it all right; also have cleared the land for a good crop of potatoes, and the place where the church will stand.

The Chief is not here at present, but hope that he will be here soon. The winter is very hard on us here; snow five feet and a half. Some Indians have starved to death; two of Dacom's sons were starved to death, and one child; they came here, and just saved the old man and his two other sons and wife.

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## THE NEW COLONY.

The following most gratifying extract of a Letter from his Excellency, Lieutenant-Governor Moody, R. E., Victoria, Vancouver's Island, was communicated by the Chairman of a recent Committee meeting of the British Evangelical Alliance, and is taken from the last number of "*Evangelical Christendom*." It is an able and refreshing production, worthy of a Christian and British Ruler, and confirmatory of our conviction, that the social and religious condition of British Columbia will be eminently promoted by the wisdom, dignity, and catholicity of his administration:—

"—— will have told you all the news about my going up the interior to put down an incipient rebellion. Oh! it is wonderful how our Heavenly Father smooths the path of those who trust in Him, and pray for wisdom and judgment through our Lord. The delightful privilege of being the first to offer up the prayers of our Church in British Columbia was granted to me. I assembled all in the Court-house at Fort Gate on Sunday morning—Judge Begbie my clerk; the room filled with grim miners, old and young. Many knelt in prayer, and afterwards I addressed to them a few earnest words from my very heart, God giving me utterance, telling them how glad I was that our first meeting was for assembling to worship God together, and most fervently blessed them, and prayed God to prosper their labours. Fine, sturdy, bearded men, impulsive, and too often reckless, armed to the teeth with loaded revolvers and bowie knives; who can tell how much bloodshed this averted! Afterwards, when a few foolish men forced stronger measures on me, all was put down quietly. They found that I could be resolute, calmly determined