

Controversy was rife. Some adhered to Methodism, others to Episcopalianism, while a third class appeared to be without any decided preference. We saw nothing inviting in this state of things, but our labour has not been altogether in vain. Soon after our arrival two souls were converted and joined the Church. During the last six months our average congregation has been doubled in number, and a few have evidently felt the Word to be "the sword of the Spirit;" "dividing asunder the thoughts and intents of their hearts."

In addition to the regular congregations of Edmonton people, we have had a few opportunities of preaching to surveying parties, men employed by the Board of Works, and Mounted Police. The last is the only class always within reach, and for nearly a year they have been practically inaccessible.

The few Indians resident here, and others who have visited this fort frequently, have received some attention, but comparative neglect has been unavoidable, through the want of an interpreter. This I greatly regret, as a number of them have been members of our Church, and

are now as sheep having no shepherd. They are strongly attached to us, as is shown by their refusing to become Catholics, though brought into frequent contact with Romanism and solicited by the priests.

The liberality of Edmonton people is worthy of mention.

It is shown, not only by yearly contributions to the Mission fund, but by a readiness to help in every good cause. When our Missionary money was being collected for this year, Bro. Steinhauer made his appearance among us, and raised over one hundred dollars towards the erection of his new church. I have not found so liberal a community elsewhere.

It has been impossible, thus far, to secure a good attendance either at Sabbath or day-school. The former has been regularly kept up, the latter was opened in May, 1876. Dr. G. Verey, who taught the previous year at Morley, took charge of it in September, and resigned his charge in April. I now teach three hours each day.

The monotony, which we might otherwise have felt, has been prevented by various travels, winter and summer, of which hereafter.

*From the Rev. J. WALTON, 2nd, dated Battleford, N. W. T.,
June 20th, 1877.*

As I mentioned in my last, I started for Battleford, over 200 miles, immediately after putting my seed into the ground, but through careless directions given me by one of the Victorians as to the road, I took the wrong trail, and after travelling some miles found out my mistake, and endeavoured to cut across the country and strike the right trail some miles away, after going some miles, cutting down trees occasionally to permit my buckboard to pass, I was stopped by a gully, and had reluctantly to start for home, which I reached late at night; by this time the men with whom I expected to travel had got so far ahead of me, it would have required fresh horses

to overtake them, therefore, with intense regret, I was compelled to lose the month of May, while most of my own people were out on the plains. No other opportunity presented itself until the 6th of June, when Mr. Donald McLeod, the warm-hearted Scotchman who brought Bro. Warner's party from Winnipeg, three years ago, came to Victoria on his way to Battleford. Bro. Sinclair had gone to Bow River on a visit; but as Sister Barrett was able to stay with Mrs. Walton until my return, I started for Battleford, the weather, which had been beautiful, became very cold and rainy: we were nine days reaching Battleford, arriving there on Sabbath, the 16th.