

beautiful country, yet we are painfully alive to the fact that it will add many temptations to the red man, and if something is not done by Canada to extend civil protection to the inhabitants of this country, trials and dangers—such as we have not seen—may be our lot. But in the Lord is our trust!

I have lately visited Victoria and Fort Edmonton. I expect in a few days to start for the Mountain House, when, should Providence permit, I must again return to Victoria, and accompany my father to the great Cree camp, which is now about 200 miles south, the buffalo being far out.

*Letter from the REV. HENRY STEINHAUR, dated White Fish Lake, Jan. 7th, 1869.*

I need not mention any thing regarding the state of the work at this mission station, as the Chairman of the District will, I have no doubt, give all the particulars. I will only say that we, at this place, have not only a name to live, but are indeed alive from the dead through Jesus Christ our Lord. The spiritual character of our religious gatherings is still of that nature which has distinguished them hitherto—that the Spirit of God moves in the dark and chaotic mind of the Indian; hence, divine light shines brighter, inasmuch as he now values the means which have been instrumental in the conversion of the members of our Society at this station. Some additions have been made to our numbers, considering the limited knowledge they possess in divine things. They manifest a strong attachment to the various means of grace. The class and prayer-meetings, as well as the more public means of grace, are regularly and well attended. We have peace among ourselves, and in all our borders there is an indication of religious and temporal progress. We now have a school and an excellent teacher, and the children are delighting in attending it. We held our Quarterly Meeting on Christmas-day, which was characterized with that spiritual influence which has always

distinguished such occasions among this simple-hearted people. It was good to be there, for the best of all was God was with his people. There were tears and shouts of joy, as well as the cries of the penitent mingled in the assembly. From these outward indications of the work of grace, like Paul the Apostle of Gentiles, "I thank God and take courage;" resolve with more diligence to labor on at His command, and offer all my work to Him; to keep up the spirit of this religious feeling in the hearts of the people, which can only be done by a constant effort at the more public means of grace, in leading them to the fertilizing streams which make glad the city of God, and by visiting them from house to house. To keep together at one place a people whose natural disposition is to migrate from place to place, has been a work of time and much forbearance, and happy now that I am able to say that the godliness they profess "is great gain;" that they not only have a future prospect, but in a great degree, actual enjoyment of the promised blessings of the life that now is, and of that which is to come.

During the absence of the Chairman from the District, I have endeavoured to visit all the appointments between this and the Rocky Mountain House.

*From the same, dated Jan. 6th, 1869.*

Twenty-eight years ago I left my Ojibway friends in Canada, and in company with the great and good James Evans, started for the Far North-West. There were no steam-boats in those days running to Fort William. The bark canoe was our only mode of conveyance; a tent our covering; and for months not a pale-face was seen save

at the Hudson's Bay Company's posts. The route by St. Paul had not been dreamed of; and to cross the Rocky Mountains at that time was considered quite as great a feat as one of Dr. Livingston's celebrated journeys of the present day.

The Cree and Stoney had not been visited by a Christian Missionary; and