

## Missionary Intelligence.

### INTELLIGENCE FROM REV. JAMES NISBET.

We have before us letters from Mr. Nisbet of various dates, the latest being May 3rd, and May 7th. It will be seen that the mission at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, the name which the mission band have given to their establishment, is already becoming the centre of attraction and influence to not a few of the natives. We trust that the Spirit of God may impart spiritual blessings to many brought within the influence of the missionary in that region.

We invite attention to the request of Mr. Nisbet in regard to clothes and other useful articles for the mission. Any boxes or packages of such things will be received with thanks, and forwarded from time to time to the mission. They may be addressed to Rev. W. Reid, Knox College, Toronto.

We would mention too, that Mr. Nisbet expresses the hope that some generous friend or friends may make a donation to the mission of a copy of the Encyclopædia Britannica. It would be of great utility to the mission.

The letters are as follows :

#### PRESBYTERIAN MISSION.

Prince Albert, May 3rd, 1867.

REV. R. F. BURNS, St. Catharines, C. W.

MY DEAR BROTHER,—As our young men and Mr. F. and his family are now on their way to the settlement—one only remaining, who leaves next week with one of the Company's gentlemen, I send you a short letter to let you know our progress thus far. After the date of the last letter I sent you (which was sent from this on the 8th April.) John McKay and our Indian lad set out with four carts and horses for Fort A-la-Corne—hoping that the ice on the South branch—which they had to cross and re-cross, would keep good till their return. They went for the seed potatoes and barley that we purchased in that quarter. They got down nicely—but the thaw was so rapid that the ice was broken up before they returned to the crossing place. They were delayed there *ten days*. We sent twice across to their assistance but the ice was floating down too much for crossing with a bark canoe—so we had to send a third time, when our skiff was also sent—and everything was got safely across. Thus a great deal of time was lost, and we have not got up the walls of our dwelling house—as we had anticipated we would have accomplished before the breaking up of our party. But as we cannot control, so we need not complain of the movements of nature. We are thankful that we have got a good supply of barley and potatoes for seed although at considerable trouble and expense.

It will be tight enough work to get our house so far advanced by the middle of August, or beginning of September as to receive a Schoolmaster and pupils. I hope Mr. Black will be able to send out the two young men that I wrote for by the first opportunity with as many of our carts as they can take charge of. The goods that have to come from England and the United States will likely be sent in charge of Mr. Flett and the schoolmaster.

We are already beginning to see our expectations realised as a mission station. We had no doubt but the sick, lame, and aged would gather around us. Our old friend George—(whose Indian name is Squirrel)—and