

Moreover, our horses were beginning to show signs of fatigue, which made the necessity for some change in the programme the more apparent. After some consultation I decided to send my horses and waggon down to Fort Carlton by the Company's steamer, and to follow them a day or two later in an open boat. A large skiff was obtained, in which our other effects were placed; and bidding goodbye to our kind friends we pushed off, and began our long journey down the Saskatchewan.

WHITEFISH LAKE.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, August 17th, we reached Victoria, and received a cordial welcome from Brother McLachlen and his estimable wife. On the following afternoon, in company with Brothers McDougall and McLachlen, I set out for Whitefish Lake, about 60 miles to the north-east of Victoria. The season having been extremely wet, the roads were bad, and travelling somewhat unpleasant. Heavy showers fell at intervals, and in one place we had to drive for over half a mile with the water up to the bottom of the buckboard all the way, and sometimes over it. We reached our destination on Thursday afternoon, and received kindly greeting from our faithful Missionary, Brother Steinhauer.

Whitefish Lake is, next to Pigeon Lake, the oldest established Methodist Mission in the Saskatchewan, having been organized by Brother Steinhauer in 1857. Here he has laboured with exemplary fidelity for three-and-twenty years, and has succeeded in gathering around him a civilized and Christian community, known and respected through all the North-West. The settlement stretches from Whitefish Lake to Goodfish Lake, and all along may be seen comfortable cabins with fruitful fields and gardens, while near the Mission House I saw a herd of as fine cattle, belonging to the Indians, as one need wish to look upon. Whitefish Lake is especially interesting as a Mission begun and carried on entirely by a native Missionary, and is a sufficient answer to any doubts that may arise as to the power of the Gospel to civilize and elevate the native tribes. In spiritual results it has richly repaid the labour and money expended upon it.

On the day following our arrival a Council was held in the School House, which took very much the character of a love-feast. Complaints there were few or none, but everywhere expressions of thankfulness for the blessing which the Gospel had brought to them. At the close of the meeting I addressed them, Brother McDougall kindly acting as interpreter, giving such counsel and encouragement as the