

half-breeds a few rods from the fort, living in small log houses: they have a piece of ground fenced in where they have potatoes, looking well. By their consent I prayed in their families, and on kneeling down they crossed themselves. Their children are all affected with the whooping cough, which appears to be a general complaint throughout these parts: one of these died on the 31st of July. I visited the bereaved parents and endeavoured to console them with the word of God; I read our burial service the next day.

Mr. N. S., Post Master, introduced an Indian to me, bearing the name of Peter Jacobs, who had just arrived from his small plantation of potatoes, somewhere on the shores of Rainy Lake. The substance of his words is the following, "I have come purposely to see, and I am glad to see you. I presume you have come to fill the place of Paudausega (Rev. P. Jacobs) my friend: did he send anything to me? I am a poor Indian, you see my appearance: I and my children try to cultivate the soil, but we have only one hoe. My friend in this fort gave me three bushels of seed potatoes: my children had to use their fingers in making potatoe hills, their fingers were very sore; the vines were growing so much that I had to cut them down: this is the nature of the soil which I have selected for my children, you might come and see it. You are not as other men, you have power to get tools for my children to use in planting. I have heard that some words have been said to you since you arrived: pay no attention to

"them: some of the Indians did not join in those views. I am a principal man: I was not present in that council, I wish you to give me a quantity of tobacco to use while holding consultations with the Indians of Kochejeeng." After making a reply to his speech, according to my judgment, I enquired if he prayed to the Great Spirit every day in his family: "yes, every other day." After offering a word of prayer for the conversion of the Indians, we separated.

August 7th. We have been in this place now three Sabbaths, and through the kindness of Mr. Jas. McKenzie we have held services in one of the rooms of the fort, which is at present unoccupied, where a few would get together.

8th. As I was walking on the north side of the fort I saw three Indians, strangers, standing with the servants of the Hon. H. B. Co., and observed something waving in the air, suspended by a stick held by one of these strange comers. On advancing and shaking hands with them, I saw that it was a human scalp dressed and ornamented with feathers. I learned that they were commissioned to bring it to these parts. I had an opportunity of talking to these Indians the next morning before they left.

19th. I learned from an Indian that one reason why Christianity is opposed by these Indians is, that they are afraid if they should embrace it, they would die off; because, said he, we hear reports that the Indians at Kaumanaategwayaug are dying continually: alluding to the Roman Catholic Mission near Fort William.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the Missionary Society of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada was held in the new church at Kingston on the evening of the 17th of October. The Rev. Enoch Wood, President of the Conference, commenced the services with a hymn, and the Rev. John Tomkins, Chairman of the Stanstead District, offered prayer. The Rev. Dr. Green, lately returned from his official visit to the British Conference, was called by the President to the chair, the duties of which he discharged with ability and dignity. The President, as General Superintendent of the Missions, read a condensed Report of the Society's proceedings, which was received with