

part Indians. Except one, they all understand the English perfectly.

After the ladies had visited their old friends, we went to our boat again and rowed to our landing place, where we now are—which is about two miles below the houses of the settlers. We have here a stoney point—with deep water at the upper end—the bank is pretty high, about the same as at my old residence in Oakville. The prospect up the river is beautiful, having a fine large island covered with pine trees in view, and a large bay immediately above us. Below, the view of the river is soon cut off by a bend that the channel takes to the East. Behind, we have open rolling prairie, of the best description of soil, covered with a most luxuriant growth of grass. On the opposite side of the river, and on the islands to the right and left, there is an abundance of pine and poplar. Mr. Flett had pitched upon this spot as a desirable place for our future residence, and I like it much. I find that some of our friends are of opinion that if there is to be a settlement it must extend chiefly up the river, as the plain does not extend very far down, and they think the future church and school should be about a mile above where we are now camped. It is a fine place also, but we would require to build farther from the river bank than I should like. Before we begin permanent buildings, we shall take a ride round and make a thorough inspection; but my opinion at present is that the mission premises should be here, where we are now camped, and the church and school house (to be) might be at the place pointed out by our friends; because, if we are able to gather any number of Indians or Indian children about us, they will be all the better to be a little removed from the body of the settlers. But I can say no more on this subject at present.

VISIT FROM INDIANS.

To return to my narrative. We soon reached our landing place, and at once we set about landing our goods, which we piled on drift wood on the river bank. We had not proceeded far with this operation when eight of our Indian friends, all mounted, but without their fire arms, made their appearance; they took seats on the drift wood and watched the unloading of the boat with a good deal of interest, although they did not display undue curiosity. Mr. Flett and I sat down among them, and as a preliminary to conversation (according to Indian fashion) we gave to each a bit of tobacco, after the whole company had their pipes in “full blast” I made a little speech to them, Mr. Flett interpreting. I told them that we had been sent by friends in Canada, who know their circumstances, and who are anxious to do them some good, by teaching them what will be useful for them in this life, and what will fit them for a better life to come, that we are their friends and that we have no other object in coming among them than *to do them good*, that we are not *traders* and do not wish to make anything by them, that we shall pay them properly for any thing that they sell to us for our own use, but beyond that we do not mean to trade. Mr. Flett added a few words—telling them the places he had visited, and how he had been received, and that we came here because none of the people at the other places had *invited* us to live among them, although they would not *hinder* us, that we did not wish to go where we were not desired, that some of their people had invited us to come and live here, (naming the persons) that we had accepted the invitation, and he hoped they would allow us to live quietly among them, and that—if they were so inclined—they would wait upon our instructions, and that we would gladly teach them any useful thing that we know.

The head man of the party—whom we knew to be unfriendly to our