

appears to be, "Now, therefore, are we all here present before, God; to hear all things that are commanded thee of God." A terrific thunder and hail-storm was experienced at the close of this day of rest. One little Cree boy was killed.

July 16.—Had an interview with Judge Johnson, a gentleman of no ordinary character. Called upon the estimable family of the late Donald Ross, Esq.

July 17.—Paid a visit to the Bishop's palace. His Lordship was absent on a tour through his diocese. We found his sister, Miss Anderson, a highly accomplished lady. Visited several families in the settlement. The enjoyment therefore appeared to be of a mutual character.

July 18.—Received a note from J. Swanston, Esq., setting forth that a boat and crew would be at our service on the following day, to take us to Norway House.

July 19.—Left the Upper Fort at 2, P. M. The kindness experienced whilst here will long be remembered. To adopt the sentiment of another, I must say that, in leaving this colony, I have never, in so short a time, become so much attached to any place, nor left it with more regret than I now do this. Amid all my wanderings, I have never been more kindly treated, nor made the friendship of a more whole-souled people. The scenes that have met my eyes have become daguerrotyped upon my optics.—As I have seen thee, Selkirk, so shall I always see thee, and the remembrance of thee will continue to be associated with "whatsoever things are of good report:—"

"For could I leave this cheerful vale,  
And quit thy hospitable roofs,  
Without one sigh, one keen regret,  
All of thy merits leave no proofs—  
I should unworthily repay  
The kindness of those friends,  
Whose worth deserves as warm a lay,  
As love or friendship ever pens."

Following the example of the Co-Delegate, my next will be a dissertation on Red River, in some cases confirming his statements; but in the general furnishing additional observations.

OLD FORT, *July 30th*, 1855.—Before proceeding further, in reference to our journeyings, I will furnish some observations relative to Selkirk's Settlements, *alias* Red River; for which I am mainly indebted to one of the residents.

This region of country appears to have been explored and first occupied by Fur Traders about the middle of the 17th century. Prince Rupert and other British lords undertook, at their own expense, an expedition to Hudson's Bay, for the discovery of a new passage into the South Seas, or to China, and for the purpose of finding some trade for furs, minerals, and other commodities. They made some discoveries, and were subsequently incorporated, in the year 1670, under the title of Hudson's Bay Company, and received a charter from Charles II. granting to them and their successors all the territory in North America, subject to the British crown, that was drained by waters flowing into Hudson's Bay. Besides this territory they have extended their jurisdiction over the lands watered by the rivers that flow into the Arctic Ocean, and also that vast country west of the Rocky Mountains. In fact, their territory embraces all North America (with the exception of the Russian possessions in the extreme north-west, and Greenland, in the north-east) that lies north of the Canadas and the United States and its possessions.

The first permanent settlement of Red River was made by a few Scotch Highlanders, sent out by Lord Douglas, Earl of Selkirk, in the years 1812-15. In the summer of 1812, some sixty young men and women, principally relatives, left their fatherland to find a home in the American wilderness. They had a rough passage, and many of them died of typhus fever, after they entered Hudson's Bay. The remainder were obliged to winter at Churchill, which they all left in March, on snow shoes; and after encountering many difficulties, arrived at Red River, not to find a quiet home, but to meet additional trials and disappointments.—(Two of that number are now in the settlement.) Subsequent proceedings led most of them to Canada as their future home, and that same summer they settled on the North of Lake Erie. In the summer 1815, a second and larger party left Scotland. They reached Red River in October, and not being able to get provisions for the winter, they were compelled to go out on the plains, to live as the Indians did, in quest of Buffalo.—Disturbances followed, in which Governor Semple fell wounded, but not mor-