

to be carried on amongst them than those at Fort Simpson, who were entirely removed from contact with European settlers, and who were considered so savage, that Mr. Duncan was told that it would be quite unsafe for him to venture outside the Fort, and that the Indians would not be allowed to come to him within it. But far from considering this an insuperable objection, Mr. Duncan and his advisers felt that there would be more prospect of success to his Mission if it were begun amongst a people who had been free from intercourse with white men; and as the instructions of the Home Committee, based upon the advice of Captain Prevost, were distinct upon this point, the Missionary was allowed to proceed, and the result has shown the wisdom of this determination.

Mr. Duncan left Victoria on September 25th, on his journey to Fort Simpson. Before leaving, the Governor sent for him, and read to him the instructions he had written for Captain McNeile, the officer in charge of the Fort, with reference to him and his work, which were very gratifying to him. In them the Governor explained the Mission project which was to be set on foot for the benefit of the Red Indians of the coast; introduced Mr. Duncan as the pioneer of the work; and told Captain McNeile to admit him into the Fort, provide him with the best accommodation at his command, allow him to have his food at the Company's table, and assist him in every way he could to promote the success of the undertaking. On their journey northward, the steamer called at several stations, where Mr. Duncan had opportunities of seeing the destitute and miserable condition in which the poor Indians were living. Especially was this the case at Fort Rupert, where he describes the Indians as

"A fine, strong, intelligent-looking people, mustering at times upwards of 1000 to 1500, including all ages. Their houses are good, strong buildings, and large. Their clothing is rarely any thing but a blanket thrown over one shoulder. They form a striking contrast to the miserable and dejected Indians of the South. Mr. Moffat, the officer in charge, gave us some heartrending accounts of their deadly