

of flour, and a live moose. Rather a novel sort of subscription this, and we got many such curious gifts at our meeting, and collected that day over \$130 in value, that is, from the men, and Miss Barrett is now going from house to house canvassing among the women. I don't know how much we may be able to get altogether. In adopting this method of getting money for to build a church, appropriating Mission money is out of the usual way. If I am doing wrong herein, pray forgive this wrong, and do not allow the Missionary Board to hang me until after the

church is built. As regards our school, I know not what our estimable teacher, Miss Barrett, is going to do, as her three years' term of service at White Fish Lake expires this spring. Whether she goes away or remains a little longer, I can't say, as I cannot get a definite idea of her future movements; at any rate, we are in want of school apparatus, books, stationery, slates, blacklead, slate-pencils, &c., &c.

Excuse this uninteresting scroll. I will write again, perhaps the next month. Remember White Fish Lake at the throne of grace.

From the Rev. H. M. MANNING, dated Edmonton House, June 16th, 1877.

While the work of our Church, in other parts, has been undergoing important changes, this historic field has assumed a new aspect. The Edmonton House Mission of to-day retains little more than the name of the past. As established by Brother Rundle, it embraced the greater part of what is known as the Saskatchewan District, and, indeed, extended to regions which, after thirty years, are still literally beyond us. Making this place his headquarters, that tireless itinerant travelled hundreds of miles in almost every direction, visiting and preaching to the various Indian tribes of the Saskatchewan, the mountains, and the plain. His successor, Bro. Woolsey, pursued a somewhat similar course; but also began the erection of Mission buildings at Victoria, which was the first step toward permanent centralization. Subsequently the Woodville and Morley Missions were established, embracing all the country to the south, between Edmonton and the Rocky Mountains, and the Indians among whom Bro. Rundle had been most successful. Thus the once extensive field, with Victoria on the east, seventy-five miles distant, and Woodville on the south, fifty miles distant, was reduced in area and numbers; lost the distinctive characteristics of an Indian Mission, and has, at length, become a quiet little station.

Through the energy and industry of our late esteemed Chairman, a church and parsonage, highly creditable to our Society, were erected. They are conveniently and beautifully situated, commanding an extensive view of the prairie, and overlooking the great Saskatchewan, from whose sands the miner has already washed many a handful of glittering dust, and whose high and broken banks invite the collier's pick and woodman's axe. A little to the west, in a prominent position, is the Hon. H. B. Company's fort, reminding us, by its high stockades, of Indian warfare; and on the east are the homes of the settlers, no less indicative of the peace of our times and the march of civilization.

To become a Missionary in the North-west is no longer to sacrifice everything but life, and imperil life itself. After nearly two years' residence at Edmonton, we are not sensible of having given up anything worthy of mention, excepting the society of friends and of the brethren; and, as to the perils of journeying to this distant land, they are but the figments of imagination.

It is to be lamented that we found a great difference between the temporal and spiritual condition of the Mission. There was but one member in class. An Episcopalian minister had arrived a few weeks before us, and the people were divided.