

he never doubted that he should find his dear ones all safe, when he should go to them.

His own people and the white people generally honour his memory greatly. His funeral was largely attended. Rev. R. Jones preached to a crowded congregation from "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord," etc. A tender solemnity permeated the assembly; many tears were shed. Mr. Jones preached with power and pathos, warming the hearts of the tried but faithful Christian with joyful anticipations of the glorious "Rest," awaiting those who have like our dear sainted brother and friend, "fought the good fight and kept the faith."

The Indians here have so long been accustomed to look to Father Sunday, that, as they express it, they "are without a head." I trust that his dying testimony, as well as his

precious example, will yet influence many hearts in this village; and that some as yet unconverted will "follow him," as he "followed Christ." His aged and suffering widow (who has been his wife more than fifty years) is not likely to survive him very long. I ask for her your sympathizing prayers. His only surviving son feels his loss acutely; accustomed always to be with him and to look up to him, he is bereft indeed. May God be henceforth his helper.

Herewith I send you an excellent photograph of our dear Bro. Sunday; it is one that belongs to Mrs. Brook- ing; she would not like to part with it on any account; please send it back when done with. I could not obtain any other.

[We purpose inserting his likeness in the next number of the "Notices." —EDITORS.]

ROSSVILLE, NORWAY HOUSE.

From MISS BATTY, dated Rossville Mission, January 6th, 1876.

I feel thankful to God for His mercies during my sojourn in this land. Five months have passed away since my coming, and I cannot say they have been unpleasant ones. Restored health, kind friends, and leisure to study, I accept as gifts from a loving Father's hand, but above all I am thankful for the privilege of doing a little towards spreading the Redeemer's kingdom. I feel a little lonely sometimes, when I think of home and loved ones, but it does not usually last long. I like mission work though it is a little different to what I anticipated. I did not take into consideration the difficulties of imparting instruction to those whose thoughts have a different index from our own, but I like the children very much. They are quick at learning, very affectionate and obedient.

I have tried to establish a feeling of confidence that they need not fear to make their faults of ignorance or thoughtlessness known to me, and I

think I see a great improvement. I had school examination on the 24th of December. The attendance, owing to the emigration to Fisher's River, is not so large as I believe it was in former years. I do not feel as though I have been doing much yet. Council meetings, the visit of Governor Morris, and lastly the fall fishing, have all been interruptions in the progress of the school, but I hope after this to have more regularity. Mr. Ruttan and Mr. Semmens say there is a great improvement. I think I mentioned in a former letter that we were making preparations for a Christmas tree. I did not think it would be a very nice one, and was quite willing to be satisfied if the children were only pleased, but Mrs. McTavish seemed resolved it should equal any of our Canadian entertainments. She spared neither time, trouble, or expense, and when the tree was decorated and lighted, I thought it was the prettiest one I had ever seen. We sent the money into Winnipeg with