four times that of my reviewer, with the Hudson Bay Company, I was never refused anything they had in their stores or forts, if I brought furs or robes to barter for it; and as I have been a trapper, hunter, and trader, as well as missionary, was I to blame for my soon finding out what always commanded a premium in the country I was living in? Away in the interior mission, drafts and cash, if we had these, would have been at a very serious discount, if taken at all; but furs or robes—this was what all things were imported to be traded for

Some of what I had to say in my "Criticism," to my reviewer "is simply amusing," though, by the tenor of his letter, he is more than amused; but when he forgets what he is writing about, and loses sight of the fact that, while he was as he says sent to the Salteaux and I to the Blackfoot country, he forgets that I was (of the two, he and I) on my field and picked the site of the new mission with the approbation of my chairman and the strong endorsation of the General Secretary of our Society, who visited the spot the year after my ordination; and thus I, with the full approbation of authority, was on the ground of my work and at my post before my reviewer (energetic and earnest as he pretends to be) was at the new field which was laid out for him. And there at my post, notwithstanding all my reviewer says about my running away, am I still to be found; and just here is it not bad taste for my reviewer, who has not been at his post for many years, to say anything about running away from the same! If because a man cannot always have his own way he will determinedly break his solemn vows to God and his Church, would it not be well for him to refrain from saying anything about running away from work and duty? Here pardon my quoting from the report of the Rev. Lachlin Taylor, the General Secretary of our Missionary Society, who in 1873 says of my selection of a site for the new mission: "Doubtless the most romantic and grandest site for mission premises in all our work." Then he says of myself, "No Church was ever blessed with a better agent, or a man possessing higher qualifications for that work than Bro. John McDougall." Again he says, "My ten weeks of uninterrupted travel and intercourse with Bro. John McDougall strengthened my attachment to him daily, and my admiration of his character as well as his eminent qualifications for that important work to which God has called him."

Three years after this the Church gave me the position of Chairman of the territorially largest district in our work, a position I continue in by the grace of God and confidence of the Church unto this day. What about running away?