

while the Indians seated themselves before me and the people of the Fort occupied the lobby behind me, where I continued the service. It was a delightful sight: not less, probably than 250 souls were present listening with profound attention to the truth of the Gospel; and it was quite evident from the appearance of many, that it was finding its way to their consciences. When we sung they all stood up, and when we prayed they all kneeled reverently on the ground, many of them probably for the first time in their lives. After the service was concluded, groups of them gathered around some of our members who were present, conversing on what they had heard. In the afternoon we had another service in the open air: we had, however, to select a different place, in order to be screened from the sun and wind which had risen considerably by this time. The whole of the Indians were present, as well as all the people at the Fort, and it was one of the most beautiful sights that I ever beheld. Christianity is causing a great sensation among these Indians, and *not one* of them but has had his attention more or less drawn to it; and they are beginning to feel that christianity is the only thing that can improve their condition. The conjurer's vocation is gone, and he gets but little for his pains from the tribe; but he still does a little among the Pagan boatmen during the summer season while the Brigades are passing. After the sermon this afternoon I baptized 7 adults and 4 infants; several others presented themselves for baptism, but as I had not previously conversed with these I did not accede to their request. Among these was one, whom a person at Trout Lake, that the christian Indians call "*the false prophet*," had sent here in order to oppose christianity; he has been here about two years, and during that period has himself nominally embraced that doctrine which he came here with the avowed intention to oppose. Such is the power of truth.

I copy the following short paragraph from Mrs. Brooking's Journal, that it may be seen how the Sabbath is kept on the Mission during my absence.

"Sabbath Day.—I attended church to-day. The morning service was conducted by Bro. Harry Rose, and although I could not understand his language, yet the blessing of God, I believe, accom-

panied what he said, if I might judge from the deep attention paid. In the evening Bro. Jeremiah Farmer read the eleventh chapter of St. John, and spoke a little from it; and while doing so the perspiration and tears ran down his face in streams. I believe he spoke from the heart."

14th, Saturday.—To-day several Indians came here for the purpose of being baptized. One of the women was the wife of Oge-mah-sis, (Little Chief,) she brought her two youngest children with her; one of them a boy about 12 years old, was nearly blind; the other a little girl about 7 years old. When I passed Trout Falls on my way to York Factory last year, this little girl was very ill, with little prospect of surviving. On the earnest request of her parents I baptized her, and they say that from that time she rapidly recovered. On my questioning this woman as to her reasons for wishing to be baptized, she said, "I have been thinking about your religion ever since last fall. My eldest son, whom you baptized last fall, and to whom you gave books, came back to Trout Falls and began to read his books to us, and it was then that I began to pray for the first time, and now four of my children are baptized and become christians, and I want to learn the new way too." On asking a man who came to be baptized, why he wished to have that ordinance administered? he said, "because I had often heard the christian Indians pray, off in the woods, and I think it is good; but I never heard the gospel till I heard it from your lips last Sabbath at the Fort, and since then I am thinking about this new way more and more, and I am now willing to forsake all sin and serve the Lord." I then asked, do you feel yourself a sinner? He answered with great earnestness, "Ah-che-ka-mah," (that is true.) I then asked, do you pray? "I try to, but I am so ignorant that I do not know the way; but I am asking God to teach me."

15th, Sabbath.—A large and interesting congregation. After the morning service I baptized 5 adults, and 5 children. Several who were present to-day had never been in the house of God before, consequently they felt strange, and did not know how to conduct themselves; but by watching the others they soon became accustomed to it and behaved with great propriety.