

the Hon. H. B. Company to one of our females.

23rd. Began taking up potatoes in right earnest. Was tired. Indians departing and saying farewell.

24th and 25th. Busy from morn until night; nearly finished our fields.

26th. Sent off two parties of fishermen to fish for us. Hired two small boys to remain here. Have got off the Indians to their fisheries, to await the coming of the fish. A change for them.

27th. Finished getting up our potatoes; doubled last year's produce. Have, say, 100 bushels. Enough and to spare.

28th. An unbaptized Indian female has died. She was old and of weak intellect previous to her death. It is probable the drowning of her only son brought about her insanity. She was the eldest of four wives belonging to a York Factory Indian. Her owner abandoned her at last for youth and beauty in others he had chosen. "The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel." May the Gospel soon bless this dark land!

2nd October. Married, after the usual preliminaries, a young couple.

11th. Friday. Entered into life, John Young, a cripple. He was a boy in stature, a man in years; an indescribable sufferer for a long series of years—at length he rests. His last words were, "The Master has come; now, I go." O what a mighty change do Jesus' sufferers know—and none more than he just named.

13th. Sabbath. Laid by to rest, the mortal remains of poor "Oskeneekie,"

or "the young one," as he was called by his people. Many attended; all were affected. He has secured, through Christ, the blessings in Rev. vii. 16-27.

19th. Have held daily prayer-meetings this week. Gave tickets.

The attendance was good. More remain with us now than last year. We have done better at the fishery than ever. We have caught 5,170 fish. The Indians 10,000 more. This will be ample with any care, as we fish the whole winter in addition.

20th. Sabbath. Held our Lovefeast. Ten related their experience. I could scarcely refrain from tears at the experience of Isaac Keeper, who had lost his wife in the summer, and is left with eight motherless children, several of whom are small, the youngest not a year old. He said, "I thank God for his care of my motherless little ones. I am gratified for what the Gospel has done for me and mine. It is marvellous, truly marvellous. I hear my children read, and sing, and pray, and talk as I never could, and never expect to do. This is a great thing. I want a greater hope of heaven." I also preached and administered the sacrament. This was a good Sabbath.

25th. Our School is in active operation. I make frequent visits.

10th November. Yesterday the lake finally froze for the winter, and the river being now frozen, gives our people a better opportunity to come to worship. Our congregations are large.

12th. Have made a couple of windows and a door for an Indian's house.

*Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Robt. Brooking, dated Rama, March 5th, 1862.*

It has been with us, at our Mission, a season of deep affliction, as you are aware. Nearly ever since we arrived from the Hudson's Bay Territory, Mrs. Brooking's health has been such as to render it impossible for her to take that interest in the Mission, as she has been accustomed to do at every place she has been; and also to create in my own mind, constant anxiety as to the ultimate results. My trust, however, is in a wise and merciful Providence, who will, no doubt, order all things for the best.

With regard to the Mission, in general, we cannot boast of any great success; but there is evidently a gradual improvement. Our work here, as in nearly all our other Indian Missions in Canada, is rather *pastoral* than *itinerant*. We have no Pagans at this place. All *profess* Christianity; although, like our white population, "They are not all Israel, which are of Israel." We have, however, a large proportion of the population in membership with us, most of whom live in the enjoyment of God's favour. Since