

The number of miles travelled during the month may to some appear but small, especially to those accustomed to travel only in cleared up countries, and over well beaten roads; but in this instance, every family has had to be reached under difficulty.

There are but two roads built in this entire section, and as these run through the roughest parts, there are but few settlers located on them. The greater number of settlers have built their "shanties" in the very heart of the forest, miles away from any road, and in many cases miles away from each other. These have all to be reached, and in order to do so, you will at once see I have been compelled to push my way through miles of unbroken bush, guided only by blazed trees, and these, by every fresh fall of snow, rendered exceedingly difficult to trace. Then again, all of a sudden, I find myself on the banks of large lakes, which have to be crossed on the ice. Such travelling, through snow from three to four feet deep, whether in the bush or out of it, and *carrying a heavy pack on one's back*, is not always the easiest task, nor is it always unattended with danger. For instance, on one occasion crossing a frozen lake, all at once the ice broke, and in I went—rather an awkward fix for a man far away from home, and from any human being. Thanks, however, to a kind Providence, I was graciously rescued. Then again, to say nothing of the danger from wild beasts with which this country abounds, one often gets benighted, and instead of sharing the pleasures of a comfortable fireside, I have had to light my camp fire, far away from house or home, and make my bed of hemlock boughs and snow as best I could; but in all these things, the God of the Bible has graciously preserved me.

The reception I have generally met with is just what I might have expected. In one or two instances, cold, heartless, repulsive, but generally kind and hearty. One, a gentleman of wealthy and intelligent pretensions, and undoubtedly a person of influence, met me on the road, and after finding out my business in a very haughty and imperious manner, denied me access to his house. He told me it was quite unnecessary, for I had nothing I could sell him, nor had he anything he could sell me, unless it was a few old Bibles, for he had plenty of them; and upon my remarking that he had better keep them for his family, he said he could "buy for them with the interest of the investment." I have no doubt but that he could. Surprising conduct from one who, in former years, was an active member of the Christian Church.

At another place, on asking if he would allow me to pray for and with his family, summarily ejected me. Several other instances of a like character might be mentioned, but it was not all thus. The gladness, with which most bade me welcome to their homes and board, was cheering in the extreme. They felt delighted to think that some one cared for their souls, and although unsaved themselves, yet they took an interest in my work, were glad to hear the Bible read, and to hear the voice of prayer in their own home, and I fully believe that, by God's blessing, great good and lasting impressions will result. One instance, that of an unfortunate woman, who some time ago left her husband and a large family, and has for three years been the paramour of a man of depraved taste, living with him, and his constant companion. On visiting the house, she gladly, and with devout attention, listened to God's Word; said she "loved her Bible;" was glad to be reminded of its truths, and would try henceforth to live as they directed.

There is yet a great deal of work before me, and I must be at it. I sincerely trust my next month's labour may be more productive than the past. At all events, I am better prepared to continue than I was to commence.

Any information you can favour me with, I shall gladly receive.

Yours obediently,

JAMES BADGER.

Rev. John Gemley,
Secretary, Bible Society.