

MISSIONS OF THE NORTH WEST.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM THE REMOTE AND DREARY REGION
OF MCKENZIE RIVER, TO THE MOTHER GENERAL
OF THE GREY NUNS, IN MONTREAL.

{ GENERAL HOSPITAL OF PROVIDENCE.
{ McKenzie River, December 6th. 1876.

HIGHLY HONORED AND DEAR MOTHER GENERAL.

The long wished for moment, that of the Letter bearer's arrival, has come at last to rejoice the hearts of your poor children in far distant McKenzie. It is so sweet to hold intercourse with a Beloved Mother, to tell her of all our works, of our poor Indians, of our scholars, to talk not only of the past but also of our hopes for the time to come, and in the midst of all to add : Mother, notwithstanding the grief of our separation, the privations and sacrifices which accompany a missionary life amongst uncivilised tribes, we would all do over again what we have already done, now that experience show us all the good we can effect. In order also to relieve your motherly heart, we assure you that our prospects are improving and our privations less, than during the first years after our coming here. Do not be anxious, then, Dear Mother ; we manage to live, but more than all, we are happy.—What else is needed ? Are we not children of Divine Providence ?

I now resume from the date of my last letter, which was in June, and as usual give you all details, knowing that you consider all that interests us interesting to yourself also. The *one and only event* of this *Country*, the arrival of the Barges, from Fort Simpson, happened at