

his pillow by night, and tried to keep in his memory all he had heard of what was written in them.

I have been teaching the school myself for months, as my faithful Timothy is poorly; and among the forty scholars attending I have not a more attentive pair than this old Indian and his wife. Seated on the ground, with Evans' syllabic characters marked out with a pen on a piece of paper in their hands, and the Bible open on the grass before them, they are striving hard to read fluently, in their own language, the wonderful works of God. If this old man had presented himself for baptism a little better clothed we would have been pleased. All he had on was a dirty cotton shirt and a pair of short leggings. However, as such fashions abound here, his appearance created no remark, but all were deeply moved at his coming forward and so emphatically renouncing his old paganism.

The sacramental service of the same day was also one of great interest, as several new members, baptized a few months ago, were

admitted to the Lord's table for the first time. In two instances the decided stand for Christ, taken by women, have led to the conversion of their husbands. Until lately they were careless, reckless men; but they have now come and declared that they are convinced that the religion of their wives is better than the old, and they desire to have it, too. Thus the work goes on; but oh, how slowly. When shall the time arrive when "nations shall be born in a day?"

I think it still possible for us to get, as I have all along desired, our surplus people from Norway House to Beren's River or Pigeon River. I have got a few families of them at Beren's River already, and if they act wisely the rest will come. A great deal depends upon the brethren. If they act judiciously and warily, the whole can be saved to us, and the additional expense of another Mission saved. There are adverse influences at work to which I shall not here refer, but intend to in another way.

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*From the Rev. J. SEMMENS, dated Beren's River, Sept. 22nd, 1876.*

It seems but proper that I should avail myself of the first opportunity afforded, after things are properly in motion at my new station, to make you acquainted with the present condition and prospect of our affairs.

First of all, let me acknowledge, with much compliment to my predecessor, the prosperous condition of outside matters. Everything has been prepared ready to the hand of the new comer. Trees lie prostrate in the forest, ready dried, for fall gathering and winter use.

Stacks of hay, here and there, suggest a provision for the wants of the stall, when the grass is dry and dead. The well-filled garden would gladden the eyes of any vegetarian; and no botanist could wander among the flower-rows without becoming enthusiastic over the variety, the fragrance, and the beauty.

The root-yield is an abundant one,

and will supply the wants of the entire Mission party throughout the long, long winter that's to come. Little now remains to be done but the gathering of the crops, the plastering of the school-house and barn, and the inevitable fall fishery; then we are free to look after interests of greater moment, with nothing secular to hasten or retard.

I cannot fail to refer, briefly, to the satisfying condition of affairs within. Everything, high or low, is scrupulously neat and clean. Mrs. Young must have worked hard and long to have left all in such perfect order, and she deserves a higher meed than this simple acknowledgment.

Spiritually speaking things are not all that I could wish. Doubtless my predecessor felt this keenly too; but the material he had to work on was so crude, and the machinery which supplemented his personal ef-