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WESLEYAN MISSIONARY NOTICES.

CANADA CONFERENCE.

NEW SERIES.

No. XIX.

MAY, 1873.

QUARTERLY.

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TORONTO:

WESLEYAN CONFERENCE OFFICE, KING-STREET EAST.

MISSION-ROOMS, TORONTO:—ALL LETTERS ON THE GENERAL BUSINESS OF THE SOCIETY ARE TO BE ADDRESSED TO THE REV. DR. WOOD; AND ALL LETTERS RELATING TO FINANCES ARE TO BE ADDRESSED TO THE REV. DR. TAYLOR.

WESLEYAN MISSIONARY NOTICES,

MAY, 1878.

SASKATCHEWAN DISTRICT.

From the Rev. GEORGE McDougall, Chairman of the District, dated Wesley Hill, Saskatchewan, January 1st, 1878.

By your missionaries on the northern lakes and the western plains, the 25th of July will ever be regarded as a day hal-
lowed by the happiest recollections.

It was only after I had passed the western boundary of Manitoba and was fairly out on the solitary plains, that the greatness of the objects contemplated by the originators of the first North-West Conference presented themselves to my mind; and I rejoiced to have witnessed so many concurrent providences.

FIRST, AS TO TIME.

The world is now knocking at our door. The huge barriers that so long have interposed between us and civilization are speedily disappearing. Not five years ago, wise men laughed at the idea of entering those central plains by way of Lake Superior; already, armies have passed over the road: and intelligent tourists describe the route as combining all that can interest the admirers of nature.

A few weeks ago, the inhabitants of the Upper Saskatchewan were startled by the intelligence that the Columbians had cut their way through the Rocky Mountain and that a train road was completed to the eastern base as far as Jasper House. These hardy sons of the Western Slope intend this winter to push the road through to the North Saskatche-

wan, or even to Woodville, where the base line is expected to pass. These grand projects contemplate a conquest over physical nature, such as has rarely been achieved by man. Before the finishing stroke has been given to the Canadian Pacific Road, in a literal sense the sublime language of inspiration will be fulfilled:—"Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain." And who for a moment doubts the final consummation of the gigantic enterprise, and that through this country will run the highway of nations? With these great changes in prospect, the action of our Board was timely; the solitary missionary once more rejoiced in the fellowship of honored brethren, and participated in services full of light to the mind, attended with Divine power to the heart. Existing agencies were adjusted, weighty counsel imparted, and a large amount of important information collected by the respected deputation. These are only some of the fruits gathered.

SECOND, THE SEAT OF CONFERENCE

was fortunate—the geographical centre of a growing empire, the first-born city of the great North-West. Some of us could not forego a constant contrast with what Winnipeg was in other days,

a spot where, but a few years ago, the painted warrior held his midnight orgies; and men are still living who have seen the rich flats of the Assiniboin and the Red River covered with herds of buffalo. On the ground where now stands the warehouse in which the Prince of platform speakers delivered his last oration in Winnipeg, we once attended a council of Ojebways and Sioux; and such was the war spirit manifested, that a liberal donation of pemican and flour from the H. B. Company was all that saved us from an outbreak. Not eight years since, within the circle where now the chimes of Grace Church bell proclaim the hour of prayer, the braves of these fierce tribes met in deadly conflict, and helpless women and children were cut to pieces. Poor suffering children of nature, degraded by Paganism, and worse degraded by your intercourse with ungodly whites, now struggling for an existence on the very lands which your proud fathers called their own. May the love of Christ constrain his followers to attempt your rescue from that swift destruction to which a selfish, worldly policy would consign you. I rejoice that men of large sympathy and liberality have witnessed your degradation. We can remember when the Indians of Alderville, Rama, and many other places were just what you are today. May the mantle of a "Case" rest upon some of his sons in the Gospel. In Manitoba, a vast field awaits the reaper.

Another encouraging characteristic of the Conference, was

THE PRESENCE OF SO MANY REPRESENTATIVE MEN

from Ontario. With mingled feelings of pride and gratitude, we shall remember that W. Morley Punshon, LL.D., was our first President. Of the venerable senior Secretary, I shall only venture to say two or three things. First, that no ecclesiastic in the Dominion, has, in the last 25 years, laid the right hand of ordination on so many heads, or dedicated so many churches as has our own Doctor Wood; and I believe I utter the sentiments of every missionary in saying, that should a kind Providence permit his honored servant to visit us again, no representative of our common Methodism

*

would receive a more hearty welcome. Then there were the noble-hearted laymen who took part in our councils—men who have proved the truthfulness of the Divine Word: "There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth." And last, though not least, the worthy Secretary—a brother who has demonstrated to our mind that the missionary spirit of John Wesley lives in his sons. It is encouraging to us, whose life-work has been in the mission-field, to know that men who have occupied the largest churches, and labored as many years as have the venerable Dr. Evans and the Rev. Geo. Young, are willing to forego the enjoyments of Christian fellowship and the comforts of civilization, and enter upon uncultivated fields of labor. In Winnipeg it required a brave, steady hand at the helm in the time of civil storm. Our worthy Secretary was found equal to the post, and now a beautiful church and parsonage, a respectable congregation, and an ever-increasing circle of influence, crown the self-denying labors of Bro. George Young.

METHODISTIC UNION.

Your missionaries have not been inattentive readers of what has been written on Methodist Union; and we received the impression that the great and good men who visited us will return to their different spheres of labor with even stronger convictions on this important subject. If there are any objectors to the union of the different branches of our common Methodism, we should be glad to have them pay us a visit. In their journey from the Lake of the Woods to the foot of the Rocky Mountains, they will form some idea of the vastness of the country which Providence has thrown open to the churches of the Dominion. They shall have a glance at the rich plains, three hundred miles wide, lying between Edmonton and the 49th parallel; they can then turn their faces to the North-West, and try and calculate the distance between us and the Goncan River—the great mineral field of the future. Not forgetting that as far as Peace River there are millions of square miles fit for cultivation: rich prairies, on which horses grow fat on winter pasturage. And then, leaving out the flood of foreign popula-

tion that will people the great plain, try and count up the Indian tribes and bands that have never received the gospel! And, we submit, is there not a work equal to the powers of united Methodism?

TRAVELLING COMPANIONS.

I returned to Edmonton with Sandford Fleming, Esq., and party. It was most gratifying to make the acquaintance of these intelligent and Christian gentlemen. If all travellers in Indian countries were to manifest the same good principles, and treat the Indians as did the Chief Engineer and party, there would be few Indian wars. My companions were intent on collecting information. The clerical Secretary, whose addresses were models of evangelical truth, often interrogated the writer on the subject of Missions; but we thought best to keep silent until we reached the Saskatchewan, and let facts speak for themselves. Some of the notes taken by the Secretary, and occasionally read at the camp fire, were very suggestive.

HAVE MISSIONS BEEN SUCCESSFUL?

In answer to the question, Have missions been successful among the natives? a gentleman, who considers himself an oracle, replied "No! The Protestants have made no converts; the Roman Catholics some; but, without exception, they are a set of infernal scoundrels." Another gentleman, who has had a long experience on the McKenzie River, was requested to give testimony. He was no admirer of men who turn the world upside down, and ridiculed the idea that the poor Indian was a brother, but said he was bound to state that in many places polygamy had nearly disappeared, and that life, once held so cheap by the natives—particularly that of infants and aged persons—was now valued; and that murder, formerly considered no crime, was, in the neighborhood of missions, rarely committed. The question was then put,—"Do you think any of the natives have been converted? Have they experienced a change of heart?" This question was too difficult for the educated Englishman. Like one of old, he could not understand how a man could be born again. Saturday, the 25th

of August, we reached the beautiful valley that lies in the rear of the Victoria Mission, and, in company with the Doctor, we at once visited the fort and parsonage, announcing that a stranger would preach to them on the morrow. Sabbath was a day never to be forgotten by those who participated in the services.

THE CITY PREACHER.

The city preacher had never before ministered to a native congregation. The clean, orderly appearance of both old and young, and the hearty singing of the Sabbath-school children, deeply moved the preacher, and many tears were dropped on that day.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONY.

At the close of the Sabbath-school, the Chief Engineer handed me \$10, which he subsequently made \$20, remarking, in his own quiet way, "We can ask for no stronger proofs of success than that which we have witnessed this day in these sixty Sabbath-school children." Before we parted at Edmonton, this humane gentleman proposed a question, the answer to which has given us anxiety for many years, and yet, in our limited circumstances, it is difficult to say what could be done. It is probable that in no part of the world there are, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, so many blind, lame, and destitute, as in the Saskatchewan. At every mission and Company's post you will find from ten to twenty of this class, and notwithstanding the liberality of the traders and the efforts of the missionaries, many perish from actual destitution. Many of this class are respectable widows, and worthy members of our church.

AN ASYLUM.

The Chief Engineer suggested that an asylum should be located at some of the missions, where these unfortunate beings would be cared for.

STATE OF INDIAN TRIBES.

Of the wretched plain tribes it may be truthfully said that the cup of their calamity is full. Solely dependent on the buffalo, the time of their utter desolation cannot be far off. The thoughtful of these red men often tell us, "When

the last wild ox is killed, we will die." The old hunter grows eloquent while he expatiates on the abundance of the past: when moose, elk, antelope, and other fur-bearing animals covered the land; and then, with an expression of desperation, he points to whom he believes to be the cause of the red man's poverty, viz., the wily white trader, who has ruined the Indian by inducing him to exterminate his game. Now, here is where I believe a great mistake is made, not only by the native but also by intelligent travellers who have written on the subject. After years of close observation, I am satisfied that the principal cause is not to be found in the recklessness of the Indian or in the cupidity of the white man, but in the destroying fires that, on an average, once every two years sweep over these plains and forests, and that at a time when the wild-fowl are hatching and the larger animals are watching over their young. Last summer I travelled over these plains from the vicinity of the Chief Mountain to Red River, and in all these hundreds of miles the young of all kinds must have

been destroyed by fires. This was not so in former years: the Indian was trained to watch his camp-fire, and prairie-fires were ascribed to the malignity of an enemy. When I first travelled on the Saskatchewan, the servants of the Hudson's Bay Company were very careful in the use of fire; but since foreigners have entered the country, both whites and mixed bloods have become perfectly reckless, and the poor Indian—blind to his best interests—has followed their example; and the consequence is, that in addition to animal life, vast forests of valuable pine, worth millions of dollars, have entirely disappeared. Our Government performed a noble act in prohibiting the use of poison: they will confer a greater boon by protecting the country from the indiscriminate use of fire.

NEW CHURCH.

Our new church at Edmonton is all enclosed, but the season was too far advanced to allow us to finish it last fall. We hope to complete the work early in the spring.

From the same, dated December 28th, 1872.

We had almost given up John for this season, as we have had the severest winter ever witnessed in the Saskatchewan, setting in two months earlier than usual. For 400 miles on the open plains, John had to wade through the snow, leading his horse, often camping within sight of his morning fire. I will venture to say, that no Canadian girl ever accomplished so long a journey under as trying circumstances as did the young wife. Thanks to the Great Master, they are both in good health. If possible, I shall go out with John to Bow River in the spring. We are both deeply anxious to have Morleyville well located. If Providence opens the way, and the interests of the work permit, I should like to visit Canada next fall, and that for two reasons: First, I feel that it is only just to my wife, that she should see her parents once more; Second, I expect before I get through with Edmonton Church and Parsonage, to be in debt several hundred dollars. We do

not want to be ashamed of our Church when it is finished. We must have a kitchen, and I must build it. John has arranged, since his arrival, for lumber for the Woodville Mission House. We must give Bro. Steinhaur all the help in our power. What to do in the spring I cannot tell. Mr. S. ought to move at once, and in this country our men are so dependent on their gardens, to neglect this at either place would entail a severe loss; and when the missionaries will arrive from Ontario is uncertain to us—not before midsummer. I have been once to Woodville and twice to Victoria since my return. There were sixty tents at the Mission last fall. The Indians are all in. Fifteen tents of Stoneys have now called to see me; for weeks I have been pestered with Blackfeet, Crees, and Stoneys, and the missionary that would do them good must put up with it. One wants a baby baptized, another a smoke, a third medicine. One came 200 miles to have his foot cut off; and now that

there is peace, it is ten times worse than ever.

Dec. 30th.—Men from the mountain arrived. The Blackfeet are perishing in numbers. I think it must be scarlet fever. May the Lord deliver us all. Our past calamities commenced with that people. John and I may have to visit them; we cannot allow them to die without help. Three cold-blooded murders, within sight of our door—Kelly

River desperadoes and Yankee whiskey the cause. Strange how little notice is taking of what would thrill a civilized community! I have just returned from visiting an old saint: one of Randal's spiritual children. She has been a bright and a shining light in a dark land. I found her very destitute but very happy. Thanks to Mrs. Hoole, my wife has the means to clothe the sick widow, and in other respects she shall not want.

From the Rev. JOHN McDUGALL, dated Edmonton, Wesley Hill, Dec. 23, 1873.

ONCE more in God's good providence I am back at Edmonton. Over three months have elapsed since we parted at Davenport, and nearly all the time has been put in on the road. Winter came upon us unusually early, as we were crossing the river at Curleton, and from there to here we travelled through the snow, which was deeper than I ever saw it in the Saskatchewan—even in our severe winters. The iron axle of my waggon broke far from any chance of getting it mended; my horses gave out owing to the severity of the weather and the depth of snow, for they had to scratch their own living, as I had no hay or grain to give them. In the item of horse-flesh alone I am already the loser to the amount of one hundred dollars, besides having to buy another horse in order to get through. The expense of this trip from Manitoba to here will not come short of \$500, which, with what I spent in Canada and on the road, and what it will cost us still for the winter, will run me pretty hard for this year. But we are now thankful to be at Edmonton, and within sixty miles of Woodville, to which place we intend to go this week (D.V.) I have been there already, and found all right. My wife makes a good traveller, and during the storms and rough weather we had on the road kept up her courage and was cheerful and con-

tented. She has many things to learn, and a great many more to put up with,—especially as a missionary's wife in this country,—but experience will teach her. We found all well at father's and Mr. Hardisty's; mother seems to enjoy better health than she has done for some time, I hope the way will open for her to visit Canada soon. The Mountain Indians are delighted about the Mission at Bow River; all being well I will move on as soon as possible in the Spring and commence operations. I hope father will be able to go to advise in selecting the precise spot for the future Morleyville. The three hundred dollars granted for Woodville will be spent as judiciously as possible. I intend to do what I can while there this winter in getting out timber, &c. The wild Plain Indians seem to be taming down a little, and are more ready to take advice than heretofore; whether this is the lull before the storm, or arises from a growing knowledge of the advancing and irresistible march of civilization greatly humbling them, a short time will decide. However, the example and influence of our Christian Indians will go a great way in insuring peace and goodwill to immigration. The church at Edmonton is in a forward state, ready for completion in the Spring. Pray for us.

From the Rev. P. CAMPBELL, dated Victoria, January 5th, 1873.

As the packet will soon leave for Fort Garry, I avail myself of the opportunity of forwarding you a few lines.

I left the Portage on the 8th of August, and turning my face westward I started for the wide-spread plains and fertile

prairies of the Saskatchewan valley. I was favored with good weather, and with a good man for the journey, which I accomplished in twenty-one days, being but fifteen and a-half days on the road. I lost one horse—value, \$100—and almost lost my life in the bargain, being by some unaccountable means poisoned on the afternoon of the second day after I left the Portage. My face was so swollen that I could not see the light of the sun. I was almost deaf and dumb; and my body and limbs were fearful to look at. Had I not got relief when I did I must have died, for already I began to feel delirious; and my man getting alarmed, rode to Fort Ellice—8 or 10 miles from where I lay completely prostrated,—and procured some medicine from the gentleman in charge, which, thanks be to God, afforded almost instant relief, and I was enabled to continue my journey homeward, though weak and worn from the terrible effects of the poison. I was thankful to find my family well, and to know that the work of God was not neglected by the two excellent brethren left in charge during my absence. Since coming from Red River, I have been busy attending to the various departments of the Mission work on this station. I have been able to pay only one visit to Fort Pitt; but as my stay was somewhat protracted, I had the privilege of holding five services with that long-neglected people.

The winter thus far is the most severe of any I have witnessed in the country. It must produce terrible suffering among the Crees, who, from report, are in a starving state, the buffalo being far out in the plains.

The work of God is prospering here. Our congregations are large for the place. I should say the average attendance at Sabbath services is 120; and from the increasing interest manifested in Divine things, I humbly trust that God's Spirit will be poured out upon us, and a blessed revival of his work take place in our midst. We propose engaging in special services so soon as indications warrant. I believe the minds of the people are being prepared for a gracious outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Pray for us that our expectations may be fully realized.

Our festive season is passed, and the extraordinary has given way to the ordinary routine of work. On New Year's, we held our Sabbath-school Anniversary, at which parents and children, with the several teachers, were present. The Sunday-school certainly was never in such a prosperous state as at present. We have usually from 80 to 90 attending, including teachers. There are 8 classes, besides the Bible-class, composed of men whom I meet every Sabbath afternoon in connection with the school. I am happy to say that we have been enabled to make it sufficiently interesting to secure their constant attendance. The number of verses recited by the children since 1st of last May, 29,876; the number of volumes in library, 54. I am sorry to say that very few of the children profess to love the Saviour; still, our hopes of the future rest upon these "little ones."

This fall we re-organized our different classes. The aggregate membership is 45; besides the 10 or 12 Crees who at times meet in class, and I think do try to love God and keep his commandments.

RED RIVER DISTRICT.

From the Rev. E. R. Young, dated Norway House, December 24th, 1872.

YESTERDAY it was fifty-seven degrees below zero. For the last ten days, the temperature has averaged forty degrees below zero. For about two hours of the coldest day, the steam from the boiler and kettles in the kitchen, congealed into snow, and covered the floor,

and chairs with a mantle of fleecy whiteness.

I have but lately returned from the Beren's River Mission, and am exceedingly sorry to have to report the severe illness of the excellent native brother sent there last summer. A fearful

tornado passed over that place last October, unroofing houses, demolishing tents, &c., &c. Timothy Bear and his family were at that time living in their large leather tent, as their little house was not yet finished. The tornado, which passed over them about the middle of the night, carried away their tent and left the poor family exposed to a cold drenching rain for several hours. Not the least shelter could be found from the pitiless storm. Poor Timothy caught a severe cold, which he has never been able to shake off. I found him wasted away to a mere skeleton, and bleeding profusely from the lungs. The hectic flush, the brilliant eye, the racking cough, tell that his race is nearly run. I feel inexpressibly sad at this mysterious event. When I examined his work, and found how useful he had been, and then to be cut down so suddenly,—“My cogitations much troubled me; I was dumb with silence; I held my peace even from good, but my sorrow was stirred.” The last time I saw him was when I was returning from the Manitoba Conference. Then he was well and strong, and was cheered and delighted with the words of encouragement which I brought him from the Conference. He was full of hope, and sanguine as to the future of that Mission. His day of labor has been a short one, but a good deal has been accomplished in it. As long as his strength permitted he labored hard to put up a little house in which to live, and also one in which he could assemble the children and adults for school and religious services. He managed, with assistance, to get his little dwelling so far advanced that they are not uncomfortable. He has been faithful to his *great work!* While health lasted, he ceased not to teach and to preach Jesus Christ; and when so weak as to be unable to rise from his bed, he still would have the Indians gathered in, and calling them around his bed, would whisper to them of Jesus and his love. I questioned him as to his prospects and hopes for the great eternity which seemed so near. His answers were eminently satisfactory. He said, “I have a personal abiding faith in the Lord Jesus, and from this trust flows every blessing. If it were

God’s will I should like to live a little longer to instruct my poor countrymen, but if not, then the will of the Lord be done.”

I spent five days at Beren’s River, and was much pleased and encouraged by what I saw and heard. Children were beginning to read, and adults were rejoicing at being able to understand God’s plan of salvation, and were looking to the world’s Redeemer.

I preached every day, and had several conversations with the Indians. Great was their anxiety to know what I was going to do for them in case Timothy died. In vain I protested that I was one of the humblest and most insignificant in the Church, and that all I could do was to write to the authorities of the Church and place the matter before them. This was far from satisfactory, as they well know much time must elapse ere you could be informed of their great loss, and could send them assistance. The old man, whose question, “*Where is the Missionary?*” thrilled so many hearts, said, “Missionary, we love the serivges; please keep up the services. We love the school; you must, please do, send us another man. After tasting the sweets of religion I cannot live without it; and if Timothy dies, and none is sent in his place, I will follow you to Norway House, to enjoy what I now so dearly love.” What shall I do? Many, too many, considering the difficulties of getting food, have already followed me to Norway House. I leave the matter in your hands. The little house erected by Timothy, although considered comfortable by an Indian family accustomed to a wigwam, is not at all suitable for a parsonage. We ought to have at once a good parsonage and church put up there, and an ordained Missionary appointed to that place. I had the pleasure of marrying the *old man* to his favorite wife. After the ceremony, he said, it warmed his heart towards his wife to have her take hold of his hand and say she loved him. Although they have lived in heathenish wedlock for many years, this they declared was the first time that words of affection had ever passed between them. In heathenism, woman is a slave, bruised and despised. How marvellously

adapted to lift her up and give her her true position is our glorious Christianity! I firmly believe that a greater number of tangible benefits are conferred upon women than on men, by the hearty reception of the glad tidings of salvation. This old couple, rejoicing in their first love, promised me that they would at once erect a family altar, and would try not to let a day pass without assembling their family together and offering up their prayers to God. We slept, or rather shivered, three nights in the snow, on the trip from Norway House to that place, but only two when returning.

I desire with grateful feelings to record a marvellous escape of myself and two Indian attendants from a watery grave. Very frequently on the northern end of Lake Winnipeg, the first ice is broken up by the violence of the waves, impelled by the fierce winds from the southern end, which, being nearly three hundred miles further south, generally remains open some days longer. This year, as far as we could judge by observation, the ice must have formed, and then been broken up three times by storms. The broken masses were piled up in picturesque ridges along the shore, or frozen in vast glacial fields, extending for many miles along the north-eastern part of the lake. Over these rough ice-fields, looking like magnified cakes of rock candy, with the crystals from two to twenty feet high, we travelled for two days, both men and dogs suffering a great deal from falls and bruises, as the pieces of ice had been jammed in and frozen together at every angle.

Just before daybreak on our third morning the Indian guide was delighted to find smooth ice about half a mile from shore. He put on his skates and bounded off, quickly followed by the dogs, that seemed to forget their sore feet on the splendid smooth ice. Just as I was beginning to congratulate my-

self on the fact of our having reached good ice, and that now we should be able to get on more rapidly, a cry of terror from the experienced Indian who was driving our provision sled behind my cariole, alarmed me. "The ice is bad, and we are sinking," he shouted. Thinking the best way for me was to stop, I checked my dogs and at once began to sink. "Keep moving, but make for the shore," was the instant cry from the man behind. My well trained dogs at once responded to the command given, and bounded towards the shore. Fortunately the ice was strong enough to hold the dogs up, although under the cariole it bent and cracked, and in some places broke through. We managed to reach the rough ice near the shore in safety. In quiet tones we spoke a few words of congratulation to each other, lifted up our hearts with gratitude to our great Preserver, and then hurried on. If we had broken in, we could have received no earthly aid, as there is not even a wigwam within a day's journey from that place. I overheard one of my Indians saying to the other, "I am ashamed of ourselves for not having taken better care of our Missionary?" This is the fourth time the grim monster Death has looked me in the face, on stormy treacherous Winnipeg.

"I may, like Brainerd, perish in my blood,
A group of Indians weeping round my tomb.

I may, like Coke, be buried in the wave.

I may; but never let my soul repine,
'Lo I am with thee always,' Heaven is in that line;

Tropic or pole, or mild or burning zone,
Is but a step from my eternal throne."

January 25th.

I expect to start for the Oxford Mission on Monday next, if all is well.

January 27th, 8 p.m.

Bro. Semmens has just arrived. I will be off in six hours.

From the Rev. J. SEMMENS, dated Rossville, Norway House, Jan. 28th, 1873.

At last I have been gladdened by a sight of Norway House. My trip was a long, and in some respects a tedious one, not to mention the expense con-

nected therewith. After leaving the Mission-Rooms I took passage on Beattie's Steamer *Acadia*, for Duluth, and I thought myself fortunate, inas-

much as her calling at Bruce Mines would give me an opportunity of seeing my parents, who reside there. Not long, however, was I allowed to indulge the hope, for when we touched at Goderich, a telegram instructed the Captain to go no further than Prince Arthur's Landing. This would leave me far enough from railroad communication, and as soon as the matter was mentioned to me, I decided to quit the ship and take train for Detroit. This I did. Sunday was spent in Detroit. The sermon preached in the Methodist Central Church was a plea for the support of Albion College, and the auctioneering style of raising the necessary ten thousand dollars seemed to me altogether out of place for a public Sabbath service. In the afternoon of the day I was much cheered by the Christian fellowship of Rev. John Philp and his excellent wife, by whose kindness and sympathy I have often been strengthened in other days.

Monday found me in Chicago. All the horses there were suffering from the epizootic, and their places were but badly supplied by oxen. Oxen drawing omnibusses, oxen hitched to express waggons, &c., was at least a novel sight for the Queen City of the West.

Wednesday evening found me in Breckenridge, the present terminus of the St. Paul and Pacific R. R. Thence to Fort Garry we travelled by stage. At Moorhead my supply of cash was exhausted, and I was compelled to pawn my blanket for a great deal less than it was worth, to buy myself victuals. The first man to whom I offered it, told me he had no use for the blanket, but if I really wanted money he would lend me \$5 and I could repay him when I reached Fort Garry. After some hesitation and conversation we exchanged cards and the \$5 was handed over, and I, after buying my dinner and enjoying it, went on my way rejoicing. After four days' travel we reached the town of Winnipeg, where a far more extended stay awaited us than we expected. Bro. G. Young, kindly took me in and cared for me from the 24th of November, until the 17th of January. Too many thanks could not be given to Bro. Young and his good lady for their uniform kindness.

Arrangements were made for my start towards the north about the 15th December, but the controlling official of the H. B. Co. kept us waiting and waiting until hope almost died and patience was well nigh exhausted. Word came at last, however; and our life in Winnipeg was soon a thing of the past, but our stay gave us a view of the state of things there which in some respects is an encouraging one, and in others anything but that.

The only way of travel from Fort Garry to Norway House is by dog train. Our party was composed of twelve dogs and three men, besides the passengers. Our speed was about forty miles per diem. Our road was straight across Winnipeg Lake from south to north. Our dining halls were usually the rocky points projecting far out into the lake. Our sleeping places were deep excavations in high snow banks—walled with snow, and roofed with stars. One night we found a house or hut, but it was dark and we could find no fire-wood near, so we knocked one end out of the old cabin to make a fire in the other end. There were two windows and a door, six chimneys, and a hundred chink-holes, through which the wind came rushing in. This had rather a distributing effect upon the smoke, and our eyes were soon red with weeping—not tears of sorrow nor disappointment, nor repentance, but tears of endurance. Then the snow on the roof began to melt and run down in streams upon the men while they were eating their suppers. After all, we were compelled to take the open end of the house and shiver in the cold wind and frosty air until the time for starting. I had to thaw my breakfast four times while eating it, so intense was the cold. The cracks in the ice were numerous and bad. In some instances, we were compelled to travel miles and miles before we could find a place where we dare venture across. In dark times these cracks are very dangerous. The year before, our guide lost two dogs in one of these cracks. We had some heavy storms of snow and wind on the way out, but they were all on the back and were not so much to be dreaded as if they met us. Once I was within a very little of

death. We pitched our tent or rather dug it in the snow, and lighted our fire at the base of a tree that was leaning from us, so we apprehended no danger and in due time retired to rest. Scarcely had we fallen asleep, when there came a tremendous crash. I asked the guide what it was, and he replied, purposely in an indifferent tone, "Oh its only a tree fallen, sir!" but my surprise was in demand in the morning when I arose, to find that it had fallen right at my side, but had not touched so much as a hair of my head. One morning I awoke first, and rising, found that men, and bed, and fire, had been buried by a snow fall, and for once looked white.

Another feature of our trip was the devotion of our Indians, morning and evening. They devoutly uncovered their heads, knelt humbly down upon the camp floor, and bending their heads forward, would heartily join me as I repeated the Lord's Prayer.

AT BEREN'S RIVER,

I called on Timothy Bear, our Native Missionary there, and was not a little surprised to find him very near death's door. But his soul is strong in God, and his hopes of immortality are bright

and cheering. Poor man, his career has been a short, but active and useful one, and if he goes home, he will be gratefully remembered by hosts of his countrymen who thank God that ever they heard Timothy Bear talk of Jesus, who is called Christ. We do so want an ordained man at Beren's River. As I passed the village the Indians, young and old, came down to see the Missionary. All shook hands with him, and wished him a prosperous journey, &c.

WE REACHED NORWAY HOUSE

at last, and were not a little gladdened at the sight. The Hon. H. B. Co.'s Officials welcomed me heartily, and sent for a Berlin and four dogs to take me and my effects to the Mission House. When my feet crossed Bro. Young's threshold, I cannot tell how glad I was to see a Wesleyan Missionary in the frozen regions of the north. Before I was here many hours, Bro. Young started for Oxford House in spite of storm and intense cold, and it is extremely doubtful about his reception there. Bro. Young, and his wife, are among the excellent of the earth, and I rejoice to be associated with them in the good work of winning souls for Christ.

From the Rev. M. FAWCETT, dated High Bluff, Manitoba, March 27th, 1875.

As I have spent the summer and winter in Manitoba, I can give you my opinion of the country, and also of our work in this distant land. The summer was dry, days warm, nights cool and healthy. The autumn rains fell in September and October. The winter set in about the middle of November. We have had snow, and sleighs have been running ever since. The snow, which is now melting away with the heat of the sun, has never been deeper on a level than eighteen inches. No rains at all since the first or second week in November; and the people say there will be none until April or the first of May. The snow and frost melt before the sun, which has now great power. I, with a great many others who travel much, wear goggles, or a shade to prevent snow-blindness, which is very common at this season, and is very painful. I

have such an unearthly appearance with those great things before my eyes, that you would scarcely recognize the Yorkshire man. There were about three weeks in December and January that were very cold: I never felt it so much at any former period. One day only the mercury went as low as 41° below zero. We have had these heavy winds storms which blew the snow up into drifts, so that people could scarcely get out, in some instances, to feed their cattle; those storms lasted from one to three days. I was out the coldest day of the season, and the heaviest wind storm, travelling on the wide prairie to my appointments. The rest of the winter has been clear and beautiful. Some of the people here are very much alarmed at the present time, fearing that the Sioux tribe of Indians will come upon the scattered inhabitants, and destroy them

as they did the inhabitants of Minnesota a few years since. Our trust is in the Lord of Hosts.

As to our work and prospects on this Mission, I will begin at High Bluff:—The congregation is small; the class, which is generally led by the ministers, is not as prosperous as we would wish. The little Sabbath-school was discontinued through the winter; we hope to revive it again this spring. The congregations at Poplar Point and Gowler's are good. The classes in both places are large, and efficiently led by Bros. Wm. Sanderson and Wm. Gowler; they also have kept up in both places, in the coldest of the winter, the Sabbath-schools. Our protracted meetings have been a great blessing in those places, and have increased the number of members, truly converted and brought from the world, or reclaimed from a backslidden state. It would do you good to listen to the simple and honest expressions of those half-breeds; I am delighted with many of them. Our congregations at Portage Laprairie are not regular; we have but one member there who is active, and has a Sabbath-school in a private house, and is instructing from fifteen to thirty children faithfully every Sabbath. We want books for the children, but have no means to procure them. Could you not send your Sabbath-school paper for those schools? Other Missions get them. Why not us? Please think of us. The congregations at Rat Creek are small. The first crossing of the White Mud River, with the second and third, have been visited occasionally; it is impossible to do so regularly. I preached on Sabbath last at the third crossing, at 10 o'clock a.m., here we have eight members. I left to preach in the afternoon at the first crossing, a distance of eighteen miles, at which place I received a note from the party whose house we have preached in, informing me that I could not preach there. I fed my horse at the tavern, and left for Portage Laprairie, a distance of about twenty miles; I found that I could not, on enquiry, get my horse into the stable, unless I went to the tavern. As it was not in accordance with my feelings to go there, I drove home seven miles, a distance for the day of forty-five miles. At our District Meeting, a

resolution was passed, asking for a young man for White Mud River Mission. The good people at the third crossing said to me on Sabbath, that if a young man was sent they would do all they could towards boarding him. There is plenty of work for him. His Mission will be about twenty-three miles long, with four or five preaching places. If you could send a young man of missionary fire and zeal for souls, about the month of August next, I think there would be a place for him in which to board. Some families are coming out there from Ontario in the spring, and we should be prepared to meet them; you will please send them a preacher. We expect to build, with your assistance, a Parsonage and place of worship at the Portage next summer; and, also, a place of worship at Gowler's. We have got a deed for the three acres you selected at the Portage; I paid out of the subscription for it \$100. All that I collected is now expended for lumber, &c.

Rev. N. Brown takes my appointments when I am absent, or some of them. I am glad to say that his health is much better than formerly, but not sufficient, he thinks, to take full work. We are considerably behind in paying for Bro. Edwards' board; but will try and meet it the next quarter. We are able to return an increase of numbers for the year, and it is an increase of truly converted ones. I trust we will increase our missionary subscriptions fifty per cent. If other Circuits and Missions do the same, you will not be afraid to send us a young man. How it delights me when I think of the Japan Mission! I am sure that you have made a proper selection of men! You have men, Dr. Wood, who are qualified to go to any part of the globe, and they would not be a whit behind the best agents that could be sent by any branch of the Church of God in any country. We are all expecting Dr. Taylor; and say to the Dr. that I will expect him to preach twice or three times, and give us a grand lecture on the *Holy Land*. I will take care of him and his horse, for he had better bring one with him. I gave \$1.50 per bushel for oats last year, but will try and have a few for the Dr.'s without charge. He will write us when he will be here, so that we can

publish for him. It was with sadness that I read in the paper, that dear Dr. Punshon's only daughter was very sick. Please remember me kindly to him. Although far from him, and I will perhaps never again see his noble face, I enclose for him \$10, as a token of true respect and affection, to be placed in the hands of the Treasurer of the Memorial present. I trust that he will again, after a time, return to our Dominion. You will learn from the Minutes of our District Meeting, that we desire Rev. G.

Young to visit the Conference, and also the good people in the Provinces, on our behalf. He will of course meet with a warm reception. You told me in your office not to be afraid to write. I think you will see I am not! I am happy in my work. We are all well. Please do not forget the \$1,000 for the Parsonage! When the time for Conference comes, I shall feel as though all my friends were gone, but I must work away for awhile. The railway will soon be here; and, if spared, we may see each other yet.

BRITISH COLUMBIA DISTRICT.

*From the Rev. W. POLLARD, Chairman of the District, dated Victoria,
January 14th, 1873.*

Many thanks to the Committee for the grant of \$200 towards my deficiency. The circuit will fully sustain me this year without an extra effort. The first year that the Minister has ever been paid up in full.

The non-arrival of help has very much embarrassed us in our work at Saanich and Cowichan. The people are soured in their tempers, especially at Cowichan and Maple Bay. I am thankful to say that my son has made up his mind to go into the Missionary work here. I need not tell you that this is highly gratifying to us. We would rather see him a humble Methodist preacher, than see him Lieut. Governor. We have long hoped and prayed for this. I have sent him to Cowichan to supply till help comes. I hope that the Lord has called him to this work, and that he will qualify him by his grace to be a successful Minister.

Bros. Clarkson and Sargison have no doubt furnished you with a full statement of our condition and necessities. By the blessing of God we are gradually progressing in the city—not only in finances and in spirituality, but socially. A year ago, no man out of the English Church held any social position, any respectable or lucrative office. Now, Bro. McMillan is Mayor of the city. He was elected by popular vote. Bro. Jessop, as you are aware, is Superintendent of

Education. Several members of the House attend our church, and sustain Methodism in their own localities.

Our Indian Sabbath School is still prosperous and encouraging. The class at the camp is well attended. Several have built comfortable houses, and are constantly employed by the white people. They are making great improvements in civilization. The death of David Sallacelton was a sad blow to this Mission, and to the Indian work generally. He was deservedly popular, for he was pious, eloquent, and useful. He was universally beloved, and was almost idolized by the Indians. I enclose a brief notice of David's death.

I had hoped that the Committee would have seen their way clear to help us to start an Indian school at Chilliwack. I had an interview with the Agent of the Indian Department, Dr. Powell, on Saturday, on the policy the Dominion Government would likely adopt in this Province. He is very favorable to a central school such as we propose, — similar to what you have at Mt. Elgin—perhaps on a smaller scale. It will be a very great advantage to have one in existence, as the Government will sustain such in preference to others. Schools in operation will have the first and strongest claim on the Government. The Roman Catholics have several good schools. The movement would be a

popular one with the Protestant part of the population.

Bro. Tate, the Teacher at Nanaimo, I think, will make a Missionary among the Indians. He has learned the language so far as to speak it fluently, and seems to take great pleasure in the work.

In a few days I hope to forward you a full statement of our Indian work, including the Indian settlements and their respective populations. It is not necessary for me to refer to the different Missions, as I have requested each Missionary to send you a report quarterly.

OBITUARY OF DAVID SALLASELTON.

The subject of this brief notice belonged to the Nanaimo tribe of Indians, and was born in that town in 1853. His parents were Pagan, and David's early education was Pagan. From his childhood he had strong desires to be religious, and was feeling after God if haply he might find Him. About this time our missionaries visited Nanaimo, and the Gospel was introduced among the Indians. This was a new era in David's history,—he welcomed the messengers of mercy, and as far as he could comprehend the light he walked in it; but it was not until he was fourteen years old that he experienced heart-felt repentance and saving trust in Christ. He attended the Mission School, then conducted by Rev. T. Crosby, and if we are not mistaken he was the fruit of his pious and earnest ministrations. This zealous missionary discovered in his pupil piety and gifts of more than ordinary promise, and spared no pains to train him for future usefulness. David, from the time of his conversion, maintained an unblemished character, and labored earnestly and continuously to teach his countrymen the way of life.

In September, 1871, he came to Victoria to attend the English School, and to act as Missionary to the Victoria tribe of Indians. He made great proficiency in English, and was remarkably successful in his mission work,—often preaching to them every evening in the week, besides twice on the Sabbath, and the Lord gave him favor with the people, with both Indians and Whites. Great hopes were entertained that he might long be spared as a missionary to his people, as he was not only remarkable for his piety, but had extraordinary natural qualifications for public speaking in his own language. The Rev. Dr.

Punshon, who heard him when on a visit to this country, pronounced him one of the greatest natural orators that he ever heard.

Last Spring his health began to fail. Though everything was done that could be done to prolong his valuable life, yet it was evident that consumption was undermining his constitution.

The only desire that he seemed to have to live was that he might preach Christ. During his illness he often spoke of heaven, especially as a place where there would be no temptation, no whiskey, and no devil. Shortly before his death, when asked what portion of Scripture he wished to have read, he said, "Read to me the death of Christ." A few minutes before he died a friend quoted the first part of the 14th chapter of John, he expressed great joy that Christ had gone to heaven to prepare mansions for His children, and said, "In a very short time I shall be in my Father's house." He then closed his eyes, and folded his hands as if intending to pray. Thus fell asleep, without a pain or a doubt, on the 20th of October, in the 19th year of his age, David Sallaselton, the most perfect Christian we ever knew. He appeared to be free from the ordinary infirmities and failings of human nature.

David was but little known beyond his religious denomination, yet few have died in this colony whose demise has been so deeply felt, and so extensively regretted. His faultless life, and happy death, has had a most salutary influence upon the Indians from Nanaimo to Chilliwack. The loss to our Mission work is very great. The harvest is great, but the laborers are few; may the Lord send forth more laborers into his vineyard.—W. P.

From the Rev. C. BRYANT, dated Sumas, B. C., February 14th, 1879.

WE removed into the new parsonage at Sumas, November 12th, although it was scarcely ready for occupancy. But the winter had set in early, rendering it impossible to remain longer in the small house at Chilliwack, to which I referred in my last. My time since our removal has been much occupied in manual labor, occasioned by the scarcity of help in this district,—which is wholly agricultural,—and consequently I have not been able until the past few days to do justice to my studies as a minister on probation, or to give a due share of my time to the pastoral work of this wide and extensive Circuit. The winter is much severer than usual, according to the testimony of old settlers, and has at times hindered me in attending my appointments. Indeed my attempts to reach outlying places have been attended with no little risk and hardship. During the past quarter, we have taken another appointment on our plan, about eight or ten miles up Fraser River, or at least near the mouth of a tributary—the Harrison,—where an official member of our church from the Victoria Circuit has recently removed. We reach it as often as we can, and have formed a small class, besides which, a Sabbath-school and two prayer-meetings have been commenced.

Our congregations on this Circuit are very small in the winter months, but we begin to find an improvement as spring approaches.

Our Annual Missionary Services were held last Sabbath and the following day. Failing to obtain a deputation, we—that is Bro. Crosby and myself,—preached at the three appointments on Sabbath, and were nobly helped by our lay brethren at the Missionary Meeting on Monday. Bro. C. I am told, had an unusually large congregation on Sabbath afternoon at Sumas. On Monday afternoon, the rain poured, and the weather was most inauspicious, but at half-past two we had at the church a large and encouraging gathering, who were determined to have a Missionary Meeting—and a good one!

The sight of some of our families and friends coming with their teams and

horses through mud and rain to the little clearing around our church in the midst of the bush, would probably be a miniature representation of what our fathers in Canada so often witnessed at quarterly meeting occasions in days of yore. And we think it would have afforded a scene worthy of an artist's sketch-book. But to us it demonstrated the fact that missionary toil in B. C. is appreciated by those who reap its benefit, and it affords proof to the supporters of our missions at home (for B. C. is yet a foreign mission), that their liberality is not misplaced or ill-bestowed! It augured well for the success of the meeting, which partook very much of the love-cast character. Our friend and brother, Mr. M. C. Wells, J. P., presided. An extract from the Report was read, and a stirring speech made upon it by Bro. Crosby, who was followed by our Rec. Steward, Bro. McGilvary, who was not ashamed to acknowledge that the personal benefit he had received in his conversion to God was the reason for his hearty adhesion to the cause. After Bro. Peers, local preacher, had proposed the 2nd resolution in an earnest address, Bro. Veddar, an aged man, and a trophy of grace—another of our B. C. converts—told us in words that moved every heart, why he advocated this work, and how he rejoiced at the remembrance of a sermon preached at the commencement of this mission by the now sainted White, on Isa. xl. 4, 5. He felt assured that God had blessed our work, if no other had been saved than David Sallasselton, our Indian brother, whose glowing experience he heard in that church some few months ago, and who was now, doubtless, a glorified inhabitant of the skies. We felt it was an easy matter to speak in such an element, and after two other official brethren—Bros. Hodgson and Ashwall—had spoken, we ascertained that the financial result of our public collections was several dollars in advance of last year; besides which, a creditable list of subscriptions amounting to \$70 was raised on the spot, as a start for the lady collectors.

We all separated to our distant

homes in the dusk of the evening, and although escorted by drenching showers of rain, yet the missionary zeal of our people was by no means quenched. For I hear from one of the collectors, that she alone raised the list of Monday to an amount several dollars in advance of last year's total!

Upon the day of the meeting, we heard by mail of the noble response to the appeal of our beloved President on behalf of Japan at the Metropolitan

Missionary Meeting, Toronto, and the intelligence tended to increase and strengthen our love for the common cause, and our confidence in its ultimate accomplishment of the Redeemer's purpose,—the salvation of a lost and ruined world!

We are near to the close of our ecclesiastical year (for B. C. District), and hope in our annual report to note some little progress in our membership and finances. To God alone be the glory.

INDIAN MISSION, NEW CREDIT.

From the Rev. E. TENNANT, dated February 12th, 1873.

I THOUGHT I would drop you a few lines to let you know how we prosper on this Mission. We have had constant peace in our borders since I came here. The regular services have been well attended, and a gracious influence has been felt amongst the people. Our class-meetings and love-feasts have been seasons of refreshing. Our revival in November did us much good. It greatly benefitted the church, besides bringing a goodly number in. Shortly after I came here, we got the church newly painted, inside and out, and matting for the aisles, which has made a great improvement in the looks of the building. On my arrival here, I had two stoves to buy. Parlor stove I bought from Mr. Woolsey. The old cook-stove had no furniture except one pot and a frying pan. I took it away (it had been in use they told me for about 15 years) and traded it for a new one, paying \$22 50 difference. One day at an Official Meeting, I had several of the leading men present, and among other things, I mentioned the cost of the stoves, and asked if they could not make it a band account, and pay me for them. All in good humor said they would try it at their next council. They tried and succeeded, so that I got a cheque from the Indian Department for \$30, in January. I put up a small wood-shed something like a summer-kitchen that many farmers have, made as good a job as I could of it under the circumstances, and

also repaired the house and stable considerable, the cost of which I have got, all but two or three dollars. We need a cistern badly; I will try and get one in the spring. Our well is only 11 feet deep, and it ran dry in December, and I assure you it was not pleasant to have to melt snow for horse and cow, and also for the use of my house. If we had a cistern that trouble would be saved. A good thing we had a January thaw that gave plenty of water.

My health is still improving. I can preach twice on Sabbath very comfortably. Mrs. T. and the children are well, for which we feel grateful. Bro. Wm. Herkimer has been very poorly all the year. He has not preached since June. He would have been a great help in the revival if he had been able to work—was only out two or three times. He has been confined to the house most of the time for the past three months. There has been a great deal of sickness here, a great many have died,—4 of our members gone—all died well. I am glad to say that I have not had an unkind word from any one since I came here, and I am anxious as far as lies in my power to do the people good.

Our Missionary Meetings were very successful. The collections and subscriptions amount to about \$106, nearly \$40 in advance of last year. If we can collect it all, it will be very good for the Mission, yet not so much as is wanted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE IN THE ERECTION
OF THE WESLEYAN MISSION PREMISES IN WINNIPEG, MANI-
TOBA, FURNISHED BY THE CHAIRMAN OF THE DISTRICT.

I.—COLLECTED BY THE REV. GEORGE YOUNG IN MANITOBA:—

\$ c.		\$ c.	
Governor MacTavish.....	36 00	A Friend.....	5 00
George Young.....	50 00	Mr. Bolsellie.....	5 00
A. G. B. Bannatyme.....	10 00	H. Monerief.....	5 00
John Higgins.....	10 10	William Flett.....	5 00
Dr. Schultz.....	15 00	A. S. Watt.....	5 00
H. McKenny.....	10 00	J. Inkster.....	5 00
Richard Hardistey.....	25 00	R. McKenzie.....	5 00
W. L. Hardistey.....	25 00	J. P. Ashdown.....	5 00
Chief Factor Christie.....	25 00	Anderson & Stewart.....	5 00
John McBride.....	25 00	McArthur & Martin.....	5 00
George H. Young.....	15 00	W. G. Fonseca.....	5 00
Hon. Donald A. Smith.....	25 00	James Danson.....	5 00
Governor Archibald.....	50 00	McLeod & Miller.....	5 00
J. Spence.....	15 00	R. A. D. Davis.....	5 00
J. W. Davy.....	10 00	Major Peebles.....	5 00
R. Larsen.....	10 00	Capt. Jolley.....	5 00
W. Anderson.....	10 00	Hon. Mr. Howard.....	5 00
Charles Marshall.....	10 00	Major Irvine.....	5 00
George Emerling.....	10 00	Hon. Mr. Gerrard.....	6 00
Hon. A. Boyd.....	10 00	W. H. Lyons.....	5 00
J. J. Hill.....	12 00	W. Chambers.....	5 00
Colonel Jarvis.....	15 00	Mr. Laurie.....	5 00
H. Woodington.....	14 50	A. Wright.....	5 00
W. Shiach.....	10 00	J. B. Haynes.....	5 00
Joseph Gardner.....	10 00	J. D. Stock.....	5 00
Hill, Griggs, & Co.....	10 00	Dr. Bird.....	5 00
George Parker.....	10 00	G. B. Spencer.....	5 00
Hon. J. McKay.....	10 00	J. Bradley.....	5 00
A Friend.....	30 00	A. R. McKenzie.....	5 00
A. Murray.....	10 00	Thomas Bunn.....	5 00
J. Bredin, jun.....	10 00	D. C. Kinsey.....	5 00
A. R. Gerald.....	7 50	E. G. G. Hay, M.P.P.....	5 00
Dr. Campbell.....	7 50	Robert Tait.....	5 00
E. L. Barker.....	5 00	M. Sturdy.....	5 00
Alexander Begg.....	5 00	Mr. Benson.....	5 00
James Anderson.....	5 00	J. Cunningham.....	2 50
J. H. MacTavish.....	5 00	Alexander Sutherland.....	2 50
H. S. Donaldson.....	5 00	Mr. Truthwaite.....	2 50
Mr. Mair.....	5 00	Mr. Strang.....	2 50
Mr. Snow.....	5 00	M. Meuchamp.....	2 50

	§	c.		§	c.
Anderson & McLaughlin	2	50	Mr. Stanger	2	00
Mr. Burdick	2	50	Mr. Smith	3	00
Mr. Moir	1	25	Colin Inkster	1	25
W. Drever	1	25	Mr. Ramsey	2	00
A. Moser	2	50	Willie Laurie	1	25
Ham, Hamilton, & Dahl	3	75	E. B. Kett	2	00
W. Ross	1	25	W. W. Brown	2	00
George Davis	2	50	Mr. Morgan	1	25
W. Aldridge	2	00	W. Black	2	00
D. Bannerinan	2	50	Mr. Roberts	2	00
J. H. Robinson	2	50	Mr. Pearce	2	50
D. Devlin	1	25	Mr. Roxburgh	2	00
W. Cousins	2	50	Mr. Heron	1	50
Dr. O'Donnell	2	00	Justin Griffen	5	00
J. W. Taylor	2	00	David Young	10	00
Collected by Sergeant Ker	50	25	Opening Collections	122	12
" " Cowan	24	00	Proceeds of Soiree	250	00
" " Baker	7	00	Small Sums	17	00
" Lieut. Kennedy	34	00			
A. K. Kennedy	2	50	Total Collected in Manitoba	1,366	87
W. P. Leslie	2	00			
F. G. M.	3	00	Rec. from Treasurers (Cash)	2,958	69
Cash	2	00	" J. Torrance, jr.,	100	00
General Nutting	4	50	" Judge Jones	50	00
Mr. Blake	3	00			
Mr. Benson	2	00	Total Cash Collections	\$4,475	56

* Of the Military--15th Battalion.

II.—A STATEMENT OF DIFFERENT ARTICLES GENEROUSLY DONATED:—

	Value of
Glass, Nails, Paint, and Oil, from John Torrance, Esq., Montreal,	\$110 00
Glass, Nails, and White Lead, from J. Lewis, Esq., Belleville	15 00
A Fine Bell, from the Sabbath School at Oshawa, per Mr. Gibbs	100 00
Communion Service, from several Students at Victoria College, Cobourg, per Allen Bowerman, B.A.	26 00
Pulpit Bible and Hymn Book from Mr. Gooderham	22 50
Communion Rail, and turned material for Seats, per Mr. Marshall and others, Toronto	35 00
Pulpit and Communion Rail Cushions, and Cover for Table, from Mrs. McLeod, Mrs. Dredge, and Miss Ker, of Toronto	36 00
Large Stoves for the Church, and box of Tin, from Dennis Moore, Esq., Hamilton	50 00
A Fine Rosary Window (Stained Glass), for the front end of the church, by Mr. McCausland, Toronto	62 50
The Cost of the other windows, provided for by many kind friends in different Cities and Towns in Ontario and Quebec	249 05
A Clock for Church, from James Stewart, Esq., Winnipeg	15 00
Total Value	\$721 05

Total Amount of Contributions up to the opening of the Church \$5196 61

III.—A STATEMENT OF EXPENDITURE:—

	\$	c.		\$	c.
Paid for Lumber to various persons.....	1563	50	Purchases in Toronto and Freight ..	237	66
Paid for Timber do.....	393	23	Nails, Screws, Butts, and Locks	89	00
“ Shingles do.....	346	74	Chairs for Communion and Table.....	35	00
“ Lathe do.....	151	12	Tinsmith's Account—Gutters and Stove Pipes, and Sheet-iron Chimneys.....	225	20
“ Lime and Sand do.....	110	18	Advertising for Tenders and Printing Bills, &c.....	20	00
“ Stone and Brick do.....	92	00	Board for Laborers.....	35	29
“ Wages to Laborers... ..	140	67	Placksmithing.....	44	00
“ Fencing premises.....	75	87	Articles given, as per previous Statement, and used in the Construction	721	05
To Carpenters and Joiners.....	2085	91			
“ Plasterers and Stone Masons	347	40	Total Expenditure up to the opening of the Church	\$8039	38
“ Painters and Glaziers.....	265	00			
Excavating.....	85	00	Leaving the Debt at the opening of the Church in September, 1871.....	\$2842	77
Sawing Timber (pit saw).....	61	75			
Freights on Material given, as Bell, Windows, Seats, &c. ..	456	90			
Glass for Houses and Vestry... ..	45	00			
Duties on U. S. purchases	15	00			
Teaming done.....	73	50			
Sash, Doors, and Blinds.....	141	52			
Oil, Paints, Putty, and Glue... ..	97	77			
Chandelier and Lamps	76	12			

IV.—AMOUNTS COLLECTED SINCE THE OPENING OF THE CHURCH AND APPLIED TO THE REDUCTION OF THE DEBT:—

Subscriptions Collected by Messrs. Kennedy & Ashdown, Sept., 1872...	\$150	00
Rev. G. Young.....	100	00
George Cooper, Esq., (Davenport), per Rev. S. Rose.....	100	00
Proceeds of Two Lectures by Dr Punshon, kindly given to this object	175	75
Sabbath Collections at the time of the Missionary Conference here.....	72	07
Ordinary Collections, in excess of the expense of keeping the Church...	235	47
The house built for the Sexton, but found to be on the land of the H. B. Co., sold for a small amount above what it cost.....	700	00
	<u>\$1,533</u>	<u>29</u>

Expenditures since the Opening of the Church—

Cost of a Wood House, erected in October, 1872.....	\$110	70
Cost of re-building Chimneys in Parsonage.....	20	00
Porch for Vestry, and Repairs by Carpenters.....	9	00
Wood and Oil for Church since October, 1872.....	35	00
	<u>174</u>	<u>70</u>

Leaving a balance to be applied to the debt of.....\$1,358 59

Whole debt, Sept., 1871.....\$2,842 77

Paid during 1872..... 1,358 59

Still due, 2nd January, 1873.....\$1,484 18

MISSION TO JAPAN.

For some time the minds of many of our people have been occupied with the thought of a mission to this distant part of the globe, where millions of our race have for ages been shut out from the light of the Gospel. Various changes in the laws and customs of the Japanese have led to the conclusion that the time has come for the Wesleyan Church of Canada to combine, and throw her energies into this holy enterprise. The acknowledgments of the Treasurers shew that the Lord is affecting the hearts of the people, prompting them to liberal and spontaneous offerings for this particular undertaking. Our numerous friends will learn with pleasure that the Rev. GEORGE COCHRAN, Pastor of the Metropolitan Church, Toronto, and the Rev. DAVIDSON McDONALD, of Davenport and Seaton, have responded to a very unanimous invitation to begin the Mission in Japan, as our representatives of this branch of the Church of Christ. We bespeak for them and theirs the fervent prayers of the whole Connexion. Let them be remembered everywhere and, at all times, that the blessing of God may give success to this movement, by the preservation of their lives, and the conversion of many souls. A Valedictory Service is appointed to be held in the Metropolitan Church, on Wednesday, May 7th, 1873, at Eleven o'Clock, a.m.

ARRIVAL.—The Rev. Messrs. Thompson and Sexsmith have reached British Columbia in safety. They left Toronto on the 21st of February, and arrived in Victoria on the 10th of March, receiving a very hearty welcome from the ministers and people.

SPECIAL DONATIONS.

May Dale, per Rev. W. R. Parker, M.A., for the Japan Mission	\$4 00	
A Friend, Waterloo (O.), for French Missions, \$2; for General Work, \$3	5 00	
Carleton St. W. M. S. S., Toronto, per Rev. J. N. Lake, for Japan Mission	100 00	
Thomas Weldon, Westminster, per the Book Steward—		
For the Japan Mission.....	\$100 00	} 125 00
For the Lake of Two Mountains Mission.....	25 00	
Nicholas Stacey, London, per the Book Steward, for Manitoba College....	5 00	
H. Hughes, Do. Do.	5 00	
Rev. G. H. Squire, per the Book Steward, for the Thunder Bay Church...	3 57	
“One whom the Lord has blessed,” Collingwood, per the Book Steward, for the Japan Mission.....	5 00	
Rev. W. M. Punshon, LL.D., for the Manitoba College.....	75 00	
“ “ for the Japan Mission.....	75 00	
Mrs. Martha Brandon, Camington, per Rev. G. Leech, for Japan Mission	100 00	
T. C. Renwick, Romney, for the Japan Mission (<i>Annual</i>).....	10 00	
M. A. S., per Rev. W. R. Parker, M.A., for the Japan Mission.....	1 00	
E. D. Tilson, Esq., Tilsonburg, per Rev. Dr. Wood, for the Japan Mission	100 00	
A Lady, per Mrs. A. Miller, for the Thunder Bay Church, Two Guineas	10 21	

INCOME.—The Amount received at the Mission Rooms, on account of
Income for 1872-3, is \$14,958 63