

*May 15*—The cold of the previous day had almost prepared us to expect the snow and sleet which fell this morning, and continued for some hours: a most wintry aspect for the middle of May. Nearly thirty had slept under the roof, females and children being taken in from the tents around: on one occasion as many as thirty-five. We were anxious to send the canoe for Mr. Taylor, but it was too rough till the afternoon, when the weather moderated, and the river resumed a placid appearance. An evident decrease in the rise of the water: a great mercy, for had it continued at the same rate, a very few days must have driven us from our present refuge; and tents were being prepared in the expectation that we would yet have to pitch out. Mr. Taylor arrived in the evening, and reported one boat-load of our property taken down to the Rapids: the boat to return on Monday for more, should the rise still continue. Prepared my sermon for next day: how changed from former Sabbaths!

*May 16: Sunday* — A fine cold morning. After breakfast proceeded on horseback to the Little Mountain, and found that Captain Hill had made the necessary preparations, and selected a spot sheltered, as much as possible, from the north wind. The situation and the whole assemblage