

me," the one had said, "a minister, and we shall give you a child from every family, as we feel that you wish to do us good." Heard of the death of Eessens—the Little Shell—while tenting out. He had said, on leaving, "Should I live, I shall come, with all my family, my wife and children, and join your religion." He was taken away. May we not entertain the hope that there was some good at work within his soul, and that God may say of him, "Thou didst well that it was in thine heart?" Heard also of the White Horse—Wahpustim—as willing to build and settle. He is a relative of Charles Pratt. He told me that there were but few old men round Fort Pelly at present, only young and middle-aged. In the plains, on the contrary, there are many old men, the young men being continually cut down in war. He seems earnest, and anxious to be of use to his countrymen: indeed, several of his own brothers are leading an Indian life at this very moment. They had sent him messages, but had not been to the Fort: he expected, however, to see them in the fall. He even offered, when he thought there was some doubt about the Station being carried on, to continue his services if his salary were withdrawn.

*May 29*—A lovely morning after the storm. The first sound that greeted me on awaking was