

housed by us for the night. The party from Portage-la-Prairie, who had come in for seed, left, as they could not be sure of crossing with their laden carts in the morning. It was thus a day of much secularity, but I hope not unnecessarily so. In rescuing the cattle one felt the luxury of doing good, for which alone life is worth living. Another day, and our dwelling will be touched with the waters. We had perhaps shared in the feeling, which all seemed in turn to experience, that it might yet stop ere it reached ourselves; but all around were suffering, and why should we expect to escape? We had, directly after service, removed the hangings, cushions, &c., from the church, which it now seemed likely the water would enter.

There had been to-day a peculiar noise, like the sound of many waters, such as one may imagine the first distant sound of Niagara: it was the pouring of the water over the plains. One told me he heard it commence in the morning: it was not the usual rush of the river, but the sound as of a waterfall; and we often heard it afterwards in places where the body of water, coming over the plains, rushed down from a higher level. None could tell whence all the water came. Some, as in the former flood, said that the waters of the Missouri were