

[The Diary of James Evans

July 11, 1838 - July 21, 1839]

- but see p 15.

258a July 11, 1838 - November 17, 1838

Copied by Virginia Beveridge from the original
in the possession of the library of the
University of Western Ontario and collated with
Grace Lee Nute, November 1931.

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July 11, 1838

July 11 Purchased a canoe and made sundry preparations, gumming & painting her bottom.

12 Gave the canoe bottom another coat of paint before breakfast, spent the day in packing & purchasing little necessaries. This evening B^r Hurlbert preached to the Indians after which I addressed them on various subjects recommending them to shew kindness to & to be familiar with their missionaries. O that God may keep this dear people as in the hollow of his hand!

13 Friday This morning launched our canoe & found her water tight, an excellent craft loaded and laid her to the wharf, where all our dear people were assembled who retired with us to the school house where we once more joined in prayer & commended each other to the mercies of that God whose we are, and whom we serve, shook a parting farewell, kissed my wife & little family & bade them trust in God. O blessed trust! One thing makes me ashamed viz that I fear Traders, for the love of wealth, courtiers for the love of Honour, Soldiers for the love of fame & thousands of others leave their families & friends with less reluctance & less feeling than I leave mine for the love of God & of souls. The Indians walked along the bank as far as the village of Port Sarnia where we stopped to get a few little necessaries & at ten oclock left for the region of moral darkness & spiritual degradation. at twelve

head wind -- due north -- light air -- plied our oars & found that the white-ash-breeze gave us some head-way. At one fine southwester up sail & in the evening ~~reached~~ & encamped under ~~three~~ poles our oil cloth spread on the poles leaving our canoe afloat in the ~~litt~~ creek, which although we found it banked up with sand we sco[o]ped away with our hands until the water within from its inclination to find its level soon washed a channel for us to enter.

Sat. 14 After a good night rest & some fish for breakfast kindly supplied by Mr Me Bride at the fishery on the st[#] Clair we embarked & put off with a fair wind, moderate breeze about nine reached Kettle point ten miles from our encampment. This is a natural curiosity wo[r]th the attention of travellers & especially of Geologists there are some truly curious specimens of what I should with my little geological knowledg[e] pronounce basaltine -- I had until this visit considered them flints but found some fragments which at once convinced me of my error. The points projects some miles beyond the coast & is composed of slate stone ~~in wh~~ some of which we easily procured by running our Knives between the strata & found that although quiet [sic] soft they become hard in a few hours, bear a fine polish by rubbing two together in water, and might perhaps be turned to some profit if ~~were~~ the quarry was opened; in this lay embedded globular deposits or formations of various sizes varying from that of a small rifle ball to that of the largest bomb shell & one the upper part of which only is above the surface and resembled a reversed potash Kettle. Having spent a little time here & eaten a bite of cold fish & bread

we embarked & ^{stretched} across for a point about 20 miles distant, being Saturday we were obliged to land & prepare for the Sabbath this we accomplished with the little difficulty of standing to the middle nearly in water & one holding the canoe while the others carried our luggage beyond the reach of the angry surf, took a bite the heavens threatening rain we secured our provision luggage &c under the canoe erected our tent ~~tea~~ supped on some fine pickeral & bread and slept well until morning, thought of our journey & tried to put things to rights.

Sunday 15 How great is the blessing of a day of rest. Fine south wind all day -- had to pray much that we did not nembemare semen nendenandamooeneneneng (sail in our minds) and this [thus] [?] sin against the Lord of the Sabbath. Spent the day in striving to Keep our minds stayed on God by reading meditation & prayer.

Monday 16. Loaded our canoe, in the Lake by wading to the waist, dried our clothes in the hot sun on our backs and felt comfortable.

Fair wind put out & run to Bayfield about six miles when the wind Came from the north & Kept us until prevented our proceeding further. This village was located about five years ago and sold to settlers who built & ~~for~~ until lately occupied nine houses which are however now nearly all forsaken, so much, for the Canada Company speculation .

Tuesday 17 Took tea with one of the villagers, p[r]ayed with them & recommended to them the religion of Jesus. No divine service in this place or in the surrounding country. We were Kindly supplied with milk by our new & friendly acquaintances.


Tuesday 17 Made Goderich this after noon renewed acquaintance with some old friends -- slept Took tea at Mr Taylors & slept at Cap^t Hyndman's Mailed a few letters, purchased a pretty ~~fa~~ piece of pork at a pretty price -- thankful to get it At the moment of our departure B^r Montgomery who had just arrived at Goderich came down to the bridge -- just time to shake hands & say farewell, -- B^r G. has a fine field of labour, may the Lord prosper him & save souls.

Wednesday 18 Left Goderich harbour at half past eleven A.M. fine south wind run about seven miles North wind The heavens blowing blackness and thunder rowed two miles & took a cup of tea & some cold victuals -- thinking we had time by dark to reach another river [?] we launched out & plied our oars making good headway -- dead calm -- the heavens gathering blackness -- the thunders on our left uttering their voices and on our right the lofty perpendicular clay banks threatening destruction to any who should attempt to land, the forked lightning playing in the western horison & ☉ ☽ The elements altogether putting on a most formidable aspect we now instead of two pulled three oars & Sister Jacobs took the steering paddle which she handled to admiration, -- long pulls the rain falling in torrents all around us & the water in a foam (eoadé nuneoj) out on the lake -- but the Lord Jehovah who is our trust preserved us by dividing the waters & allowing us to pass between two heavy squalls of rain & wind one passing right and about half a mile & the other left about the same distance we got a few drops & the storm passed by -- how gracious God is to us -- had the storm spent its fury on our frail birch bark canoe, its brown paper like fragments would have acknowledged the power of

the elements & our luggage ~~strewn the~~ & ourselves, with a bare chance of climbing the slippery clay steeps, would have been floating in the lake -- O, Lord thou art good -- thy mercies are over all thy works

We reached the river a little after dark found it banked up with sand -- no entrance pulled on & encamped on a sand beech [sic] ~~leaf~~ anchoring our canoe in a few feet from the shore, turned out a few times during the night to see that no storms endange[re]d our vessel -- & the report of "all's well" brought ushered in the break of day.

~~Wednesday 18~~ Thursday 19 July. This day we have made good head way and encamped within nine miles of Saugeeng the coast being generally fine gravel beech & good landing in still weather There is here a fine open bay called by the Indians Unedeen a dag (Spear bay) from the Northern Indians who visit this bay at particular seasons leaving th[e]ir old spear poles & taking in their lieu new ones made of white ash an abundance of which is found around this bay.

Friday 20 Arrived this morning at Saugeeng a fair wind & full  plenty of it. a tolerably heavy sea running, run into the river in fine style & carried our sail, the wind favouring us, up to the flats below the Mission House. Found B^r Herkimer & his wife well. The Indians at this place deserve great credit for their industry, their corn & potatoe fields present a beautiful appearance. they are generally speaking well hoed & I do not remember to have ever seen finer looking crops in any place they have evidently got them in, notwithstanding the northerly situation of their location, in good season. The Indians were all except four men & three women absent having gone after a

blanket a knife a pair of leggings & a little powder & shot, a long & tedious voyage to the Munnedoolin Island.

I cannot but hope that the Instructions ~~was~~ received by His Excellency to grant deeds to the Indians ~~extend~~ will enable him to secure to this people alike with their brethren the possession of their lands to them & to their posterity forever. The land is excellent -- the flats especially so -- The a good part of which has been laid down with grass & produces an abundant crop, and such parts of the flats as are not under cultivation are covered with a most luxurious growth of wild grass proving ~~the~~ to a demonstration the richness of the soil. Should the ~~unjust arrangement~~ compulsive surrender made to Sir F.B. Head be considered valid ~~to~~ at home, which I can scarcely conceive to be possible, after the gracious professions of Lord Glenelg's dispatches & especially after the late instructions from our beloved & youthful Sov[e]reign to Her Representative in this Province, this people are undone. But it cannot be, the honour & dignified character of the British empire will never be tarnished & debased by any dishonest transaction even for a continent much less for a few thousand acres of American land which is dear to the Indians as the graves of their fathers, and valuable as the source of subsistence for their families.

Poor Mission House

Saturday 21st Yesterday afternoon the wind coming from the North & blowing a heavy gale we were prevented from leaving the Saugeeng & here again the mercy of God was displayed in our detention at this Mission for had we been permitted to leave the river the North wind came on so suddenly that we should have

been necessitated to run for the River & perhaps being unable to keep off the beach we must have swamped & lost at least a great part of our luggage & provision. The Lord be praised! Blowing a gale all day. Hunted Sunday 22 & got a good supply of pigeons, [sic] not a little vain from having killed more game than my Indian comrades-- beginning to fancy I can live in independence on Lake Superior.

Sunday 22 A day of rest & peace Preached to the Indians in the forenoon & B^r Hurlbert in the evening. Was much pleased to see in the school house marks of the efforts of the Teacher B^r John Elliot the Native teacher to aid in the improvement of his charge by printing the alphabet very neatly on large paper & plastering the same on boards. the school not being furnished with books of any description worth mentioning perhaps an opportunity may be found to send some school books to this station, & this [thus] [?] deliver the teacher from the embarrassment ~~whe~~ under which he must labour when destitute of the means of conveying the instruction to his pupils.

The Mission House at this station is a miserable hovel [hovel] neither wind nor water tight & it cannot be otherwise than as the Missionary represents it, as almost unendurable in bad & cold weather.

Monday 23rd Embarked this morning & steered with a fair wind for the Fishing Island 25 miles distant, arrived after a fine run, about one o'clock hoisted the British flag as the buildings hove in sight & were answer[e]d by the signal pendant of the Company. We were kindly rec[e]ived by M^r Mc Donald the agent of the Company & being urged to remain & preach on the

Island, the wind just coming from the north, I preached to a small & attentive congregation at 4 oclock. These people principally French paid great attention & we pray that the word preached may prove the power of God unto salvation.

There we found our provision & luggage which we forwarded from Detroit safely stored open[e]d & repacked a little more compactly. Hauled out our Canoe being the second time since leaving ~~Per~~ the S^t Clair -- found some small leaks & gummed her bottom she is an excellent craft, ~~but~~ rather small for our load & rather large for our hands. I forgot to mention yesterday that B^r Herkimer & his wife, being alone at Saugeng accompanied us thinking they might be very useful at the Munne-doolin Island. B^r Hurlbert has begun to knit our Herring net.

The Huron fishing company have here a fine fishery, not unfrequently taking between three & four hundred barrels of herrings at one haul of the seine. They are erecting some substantial buildings & will doubtless succeed in securing the possession of ~~and~~ this ground & erecting extensive fishing works & ~~the~~ unless the Indians give them to understand that they intend to occupy this station themselves. The Company pay to the Indians the paltry sum of one hundred dollars a year while four times that sum might doubtless be procured were the value of the ground generally known.


Tuesday 24 This morning we left the fishery about 5 oclock & run with a fair wind about 12 miles when the wind again came from the North & we were obliged to lay by all day. we hunted ducks & ~~fish~~ by day & fish in the evening, and got a present supply.

Wednesday 25 Nine A.M. Wind fair -- embarked & steered

forward a heavy swell rolling by pulling & sailing we made about thirty miles eat some cold rice soup -- cold fish -- cold potatoes &c in our canoe keeping on our voyage at 4 oclock landed & cooked a little victuals & again pushed on, found a tolerable good encampment, made our fire & pitched our tent for a regular rainy night.

Thursday 26 Highly favoured the rain holding up during the night, we therefore cannot grumble because it comes down by day. about noon arrived about two at Cape Hurd being the head land of the Saugeeng Tract where we ate some dinner & then pushed on across the Lake to the Isle of Pines one of the Islands between the main Shore & the Isle of Coves the Isle of Coves where we camped for the night. Tide


Friday 27 Started early this morning & breakfasted run for the Yeo Island 8 or nine miles across the open lake & from thence to a small Island which we called Providential Isle because the Lord provided so bountiful a supply of fine Salmon Trout Pigeons & Ducks on which we breakfasted with grateful hearts. in this mornings route we had another remarkable interposition of Divine goodness in preserving us -- soon after leaving the Isle of Coves the thunder in the west warned us of an approaching squall we pulled on, the water as smooth as glass which only added to the portentious gloom which, extending from north to south rapidly overspread the heavens & cast a deep black shade over the western waters -- we pulled with our might made everything snug took off our hats and put them in the canoe. at length the wind came and the clouds at once scattered & flew over our heads with the speed of a Hurricane & in a few moments we were again becalmed, thankful to that God who holdeth

the winds in his fists & the waters in the hollow of his hand. At ~~the~~ 12 oclock made the Island of Fitz William ^r on the 4th Munnedoolin, and rowed across to a small island about 1 1/2 miles distant where we encamped for the night the wind being  foul & too stormy like to attempt to cross to the Great Munnedoolin yet about 7 or 8 miles distant. On our way we caught with our trolling line four fine salmon trout weighing from four to twelve pounds each, and on the island we shot a good supply of pigeons. The spot on which I now write is a fair specimen of the coast & Islands from ~~the~~ a few miles ea North of the Saugeeng River to our present encampment. I do not remember to have seen but one small tract of land ea hard wood land -- ~~the while~~ nothing but scrubby evergreens growing on beds of lim[e]stone, and not even supplying us with Sir F.B.Head's choice ~~previsten~~ ~~whese~~ ~~ber~~ ~~fer~~ the support of ~~the~~ "berries on which the Indians feed." I have several times thought, while ~~thinking~~ reflecting on his ~~immortal~~ memorable dispatch, -- had he to pick berries and climb lime stone cliffs & wade through the mossy morasses from Cape Hurd to the Saugeeng River, or to pick the lime stone Islands for a week with an empty kitt he would fain to save himself from another such excursion, send Lord Glenelg another dispatch founded on fact & tested by experience.

Saturday 28 Breakfasted this morning before starting, not being able to see the land, the fog not cl[e]aring away we started & steared by the compass which I placed before me, the water presenting a glassy surface like crystal & saw after a long steady pull the land about a mile distant. a breeze now springing up we coasted along the shore, and about twelve oclock

landed & eat a bite of cold victuals -- our dinner was first rate a large kittle [sic] of Pigeons fine & fat with plenty of good rice this boiled down to a consistency of soft rice pudding & sticking full of pigeons would make any man feel like going north -- but we always want something -- salt salt salt. Alas for our Salt. Fine breeze for a few minutes. Dead calm. Winds & calms all day -- about four oclock made Smythe Bay -- and stretched across for the small Islands in the Straits off Cape Peter ten or eleven miles distant, ~~run through~~ among rowed all the way & ~~strack~~ running in among through the Islands found the channel into Heywoods Sound where the Indians are to collect for their presents. On entering the Bay we were saluted by three guns from a company encamped in a little cove we answered them with the usual signal & hoisted the british flag -- soon eight or nine came off a fine large new canoe to enquire the news from below. we gave them such information as we possessed, which together with a few crackers & a plug of tobacco was doubtless quite satisfactory we learned that three Catholic Priests had passed for the Sault & were to return in 10 days we learned from them that the Indians were scatter[e]d on the Island trying to pick up some fish or any thing they can find in this Canaan of Sir Francis, flowing with lime stone & rattle snakes, & affording a delightful prospect of the beautiful bare granite Elysian fields of the Bell Isle & the Bell mountain. Where is the savage or ~~saint~~ ~~who~~ Knight who could not live here until he died. Were the whole race of chivalrous Knights & Savages Red Men secured in these Islands we should only have to bear patiently with them a few years & the whole race would be extinct. The ~~Seil~~ Island here are generally low near the shore

en except on the North where they present almost perpendicular Bluffs of limestone, ^{of} from 40 to 200 feet in height over a beds _^ ^[sic] of the common flagstone below which were layers of high red & Blue clay reaching to the waters edge. The water here is exceedingly clear, presenting to the eye a rugged Limestone bottom frequently at the depth of from thirty to fifty feet.

Sunday 29 Spent this day on Cape Peter. on Sunday Morning a canoe came along side. we gave the old man who was accompanied by three of his young men a plug of tobacco and had some conversation with him on the subject of christianity. he made a reply stating that the Great Good Spirit had made the white man & given him land across the great waters & that he had made the Red man & given him a residence in this great country -- that to the white man God had sent a great teacher who was born into this world of one of their white women, so likewise a great while ago an indian woman brought forth a great personage who was a teacher from God named Nanaboozhoo, and he taught the indians how to worship the Great Spirit in the way their fathers have worshipped; that as for himself he was too old to change his religion, but he thought the young people might take hold on the white man's religion with some advantage , that he was anxious to have his children instructed in the wisdom of the white man but for himself he could learn nothing now. After a few remarks tending as we believed to remove his prejudice & make way for truth he left us, with an invitation on our part to attend preaching ~~on the Manna~~ at the settlement on our arrival. He soon came & pitched his tent within a stone's throw -- B^r Herkimer took an opportunity of talking with ~~him~~ his young men at his camp while we conversed with the old man in our camp where he paid us

a visit. our ~~enclad~~ conversation ended with the usual a very common remark, though rather foreign to the subject -- Nooza Kagate nimbuckudda min (Father we are truly we are hungry.) Meezheskin bungee puzquazhegun. (Give me a little bread.) and it is the hardest work imaginable to deny a morsel to a hungry fellow creature especially when ~~inealeating~~ -- teaching those great truths, the greatest of which is charity, to one whose "simple & invariable practice is to divide with his people & even with others in want the last morsel in his walled wigkewaum. One of the men in his company expressed a desire to hear the good news & a willingness to endeavour to serve the Great Spirit.

We had during the day heavy rains, & a gale of wind from the South which however being off the land did our canoe no injury. As usual we retired to bed, or rather crept in among our blankets. The heavens ~~threatened us with~~ portended ^{very} no comfortable season, the wind had already dropped \sphericalcap a little to the west and we ~~laie~~ retired rather to wink and watch Boreas than to sleep, ~~we~~ after many looks out we all dropped into the arms of Morpheus when suddenly the North wind came in almost carrying away our tent, and with it a foaming swell beating our canoe which lay anchored out with three poles the butt ends lashed to the thofts of the canoe & the tops tied on shore. we jumped out from our warm woolly nests and doused into the cool bath not much tempered by the refreshing northern tempest here we stood & unloaded our heavy stuff and hauled our birch bark up high and dry covered our goods and in our wet clothes laid down and took another sleep, having become so far seasoned as under the blessing of God to experience no severe inconvenience

awaking early -- ~~the~~ all hands were piped for a start, but

alas the rain of the preceeding day & the storm of the night had infused into all hands the spirit of mutiny & subordination was at an end in fact we had this morning a regular Republic

Monday 30. This Morning we breakfasted and loaded our canoe early, started early and pulled on ~~the~~ wind dead ahead, aware that ~~the~~ bay could we once w weather a point or two ahead the wind would be sufficiently fair to carry sail as the bay winds round running nearly south after once fairly entered. We with hard pulling accomplished our purpose & with a fair wind run down ~~the~~ while several canoes of indians came in with the same wind breeze from the Sault sailing on the opposite side. a little before the post hove in sight we stopped and ate some dinner cast off some of our ragged w weather beaten & water logged clothes and putting on our go-a-shore elethes rig steered for Munnedoowauning. As we neared the shore we found but few tents erected, not many indians having arrived, and on landing we thought it a great mercy that they had been detained elsewhere and prevented from entering this land of starvation, where the few who are here are already half hungered.

Tuesday 31 This morning w I preached from John 20 Chap & 31 verse "And these were written, that ye might believe &c." Several pagans were in attendance, and listened patiently throughout the discourse. We trust God will bless the word to their Conviction & conversion. The Catholic Bishop & two priests are here, with a grand display of small prints about the size of those generally found decorating barber's shops -- and although some thing different in their character. I am certainly a little surprized that men of intelligence & prof^{to}[e]ssing bear that Gospel

accomplished without the assistance of either the Government or some benevolent society -- now while the Government at the impolitic & unjust mistaken suggestion of Sir F.B.Head, have doubtless under a false impression that it would benefit the Indians determined that this Island shall be the grand depot for the delivery of the annual presents, and that such indians as will not resort here shall receive no assistance, unless some wealthy Society can step forward & erect public buildings & aid the Indians ~~in the~~ by sending teachers elsewhere -- they must come to this island, there is no alternative, and I hesitate not to declare as my opinion, after a close observation of the conduct of Sir F. B Head & of his nefarious dispatches, that he will endeavour to exert an influence at all hazards, even sacrificing ~~principle~~ every thing to expediency, in order if possible to carry his hair-brained measure of collecting the Indians, to feed on whortle berries, and to prove that "if we can bear patiently with them for a few years only the whole race will become extinct

Thursday 2 Visited an old chief from the Head of Lake Superior. He appears to be an intelligent indian. He informed us that the indians are a good deal scattered on the shores of Lake Superior, but that at certain times they are found around the trading posts. The first settlement of Indians & trading post above the Sault is Meshebegwatoong, above this there are two posts on this side Fort William, the place of his residence. The old man informed us that the only teachers they had ever seen was a catholic -- not a priest, that he has baptized a great number of indians and promised them that they should some time be instructed -- but as yet they have no regular missionaries. He said, that for his part he heard some few years ago that the indians to

the South were all becoming Christians, and that he looked & looked & looked to see some good teacher come to tell them the good news in that country but no one came. at length a teacher came, who professed to teach them the good way & how to worship the great Spirit, and that as soon as ever he heard the good news he went & with his people & children ~~became at~~ was baptized * he then enquired if he was to be blamed he thought he was doing right, and wished to serve the Great Spirit.

Thursday 3rd This morning at 10 B^r Jacobs preached from the parable of the prodigal son, and B^r Herkimer in the afternoon from Luke 16-13 I pray the[e] Father Abra[ham] & some of the pagans smiled during the first part of his discourse but ~~net~~ before he closed a seriousness rested upon all around evidently shewing that under the influence of the Holy Spirit the word spoken ~~teld for~~ them was approved by their judgment & applied to their consciences. O what a field for missionary usefulness. This morning hearing that the Rev^d M^r Oneil ~~did~~ had made an appointment for Divine service at ten oclock, we waited on him, and informed him that we had a previous ~~appoint~~ ~~see~~ appointment at that hour that we should be happy, to attend as we did two years ago when the Rev^d M^r Elliot was here, together with our people and offered to waive our appointment, but he * very kindly told us this meeting was, only for their own people in so doing we had two objects in view, First To combine the inf[l]uence of protestants against the combined power of corrupt christianity, Judaism & Paganism ~~te~~ at present exerting its baneful influence through the Romish Church on this island, where not even the British flag of the Government Agent can be hoisted

without the flag staff bearing at its head a black painted cross, the mark of a Catholic Mission and secondly to gratify cherish a friendly feeling- that moves a friendly feeling which I have imagined was has been gaining ground between the English church & our Body in this Province.

Saturday 4. Last night B^{rs} John Sunday & John James arrived (emah gedemungezeveneng) they being B^r Hurlburt preached exhorted & was followed by a few remark by B^r Sunday. The Indians have arrived in great numbers to-day -- there are now on the ground about two thousand five hundred. It is astonishing to see the order which prevails I have seen no instance of quarrelling or fighting but the greatest harmony prevades [sic] the whole community. Today Cap^t Anderson hearing^{that} some of the Indians had brought some whiskey to the island immediately took the most prompt measures for ascertaining where it was to be found, no liquor being allowed to come among the indians at this establishment. The beneficial effect of this regulation is manifest in the conduct of these people when contrasted with former times when those employed in distributing the annual presents made a practice of furnishing them with a barrel or two of the destructive & diabolic fire water.

Sunday 5 At nine oclock we assembled for Love Feast, an when notwithstanding the morning was very rainy & uncomfortably cool our bark chapel was crowded full about twenty spoke [of] their experience, and the Spirit of the Lord was present to bless us; our souls rejoiced in God our Saviour. The rain prevented us from having the midday service but about two oclock B^r Sunday preached from [blank in Ms.]

an evident impression was made [in] the[ir] minds. After

preaching the ordinance of baptism was administered to seven adults and three children after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered, and our souls were fed with the Bread that cometh down from heaven. we had present our brethren from Saugeeng from French River & from the Sault St Marie, it is truly pleasing highly satisfactory to see the pleasing distinction between the christian & pagan indians, proving "to every person acquainted-with the Indian character" that although they may even were it admitted as the late governor represented that by embracing Xtianity they hope the "simple virtues, they gain something in in their cleanliness, their dress & in their whole deportment.

Sunday 4th Rainy morning. At nine o'clock we had Love Feast our house was crowded, and 19 spoke their experience -- the Spirit of the Good Lord was present to bless our souls -- and we felt its comforting influence

after this I went down to hear the Rev^d Mr O'Neil, & arrived just as he closed the reading the service. He then administered the ordinance of baptism to five or six adults one woman & one child. He preached an excellent sermon, which was interpreted by Cap^t Anderson, as correctly as his knowledge of the language would allow much of the good effect of which was however unfortunately counteracted by some insidious remarks toward the conclusion tending designed as far as I could comprehend them (for the Rev^d Gentleman was evidently confused and well he might be) to impress on the minds of his audience -- First that these others in the island who were professing to teach them were impostors the remark I here allude to was as

follows "I have forborne with my Rev^d Colleague to call upon you to attend any religious services, as I see that you are already presented on the right hand & on the left with a kind of Christianity, ~~now had he said with two kinds of~~ Secondly to lead his hearers to suppose that the religion of Jesus Christ had taught him & his Rev^d Colleague to leave them to the deception of the teachers of a spurious christianity, rather than to stand forth like the apostle and warn them against every attempt to deceive them and consequently to destroy them eternally.

And thirdly to induce in the minds of the Indians the belief, that her Majesty the Queen takes no interest in their conversion to christianity -- by informing them that "Your Mother the Queen does not trouble herself about the subject of your becoming christians nor endeavour to distract your minds, she had much rather supply you with blankets & guns than to divide & distract you about religion. Here the Rev^d Gentlemen related the account of the two women who came to King Solomon for his decision respecting the disputed child, I must say, I looked in vain for the application, ~~for~~ which from the very introduction of the simile I had failed clearly to anticipate -- and the ~~remarks~~ attempt was a complete failure. The closing ~~notes~~ strain although doubtless designed to be exceedingly musical was to all interests & purposes on B flat.

Monday 6th This morning we made every preparation for sailing but having some letters to prepare we were detained and not unfortunately, for the wind soon came round from the north, and we were therefore as well here [as] elsewhere. We had no religious services today the attention of the Indians being

called by the Sup[erintendent] of Ind[ian] affairs in making preparation for issuing the presents

Today we learned that the Catholic Priest visited some of our people & told them that we were Yankees as he was pleased to call the Americans -- but the story is stale.

Tuesday 7 We this morning received a message from Chief Sengoung desiring B^F Peter Jacobs to remain in order to interpret for him at the Grand Council, as he had matters of great importance to bring forward. We determined to remain as we can proceed no further than the Sault until this chief decides on a matter which must govern our future movements. We this forenoon applied to Capt Anderson & to M^F S. Jarvis to see if we could procure a little provision but in vain, we succeeded however in obtaining a barrel of flour & a little pork from the Cap^t of the Adalaide, who appeared very ready to oblige us as far as possible. The Minister of the English Church today offered B^F Sunday that he might remain with them during his stay on the island, & this was very kind, but John has no desire to become a Churchman, so he respectfully declined accepting the invitation, and cheerfully occupied his very uncomfortable bark tent. B^F Hurlbert preached this afternoon at 4 o'clock from Isaiah 11-9 This evening the indians held a pagan dance -- they commenced a little distance from the house of the Indian agent, but on being invited they came immediately in front of the house danced the war & pipe dance, in which useful & improving exercise they were most praiseworthy & with great Christian liberality encouraged by some good|christian gentlemen from Toronto, who very grac[i]ously & of course

very gracefully entered the ring of naked savages praised their appearance their paint, their weapons, &c, and just escaped from the ring in time to allow themselves to be distinguish[ed] from the savages by not joining in the dance

Wednesday 8 Last evening during the pagan dance the long board tent erected for the use of the Church Ministers being covered with spectators fell with a great crash but we were informed no person was injured. B^r Jacobs preached this evening from "I am the way the truth & the life." -- race of men & women

Thursday 9th This morning about six hundred & fifty men received their presents -- the greatest order prevailed -- no service. 5 canoes -- three women. three days rations

Friday 10 Dance last night principally boys fire-works women & children were seated & counted No service today

Saturday 11th This morning late the women & children were assembled, and the presents distributed. And toward evening the gunpowder was conveyed up the bay beyond the encampment & distributed. about four oclock we learned that the Grand Council for the transaction of Public Business was about to be announced for to morrow

Lord's Day -- at 2 oclock after the general feeling of disgust at the conduct of Sir F B H[ead] in¹⁸³⁶ in calling the Chief of the Lake Simcoe indians to council on the Sabbath -- I must say I was doubtful as to the accuracy of my information & could scarcely conceive it possible that the Sup^t of Ind affairs would attempt to violate the law of God & man by holding council on this day. I sent the following letter to the Rev^d M^r O'Neil & was shortly called upon by the Rev Gentleman who informed me that the business of the council was of a religious nature that no other business was to come before them and that the Sup of Ind Af had no authority to issue presents on more than three days

Sunday 12th Aug^t This morning preaching at Ten, several of our Americans brethren natives from the Sault attended with us. The Lord did us good. Immediately after the service I went down & heard the Rev^d Mr O'Neil read the beautiful service of the Church of England, after which he gave out from the Methodist Hymn Book a hymn & this Rev the Rev^d Mr [blank in Ms.] preached a good discourse from" [blank in MS.]

The discourse commenced with a comparison between the warr Indian when savage & civilized & when & man by nature & grace, the Indian wanders, so does man from God -- God the Queen provides blankets &c. -- God provid[e]s religion, the Queen appoints a Sup of a Col. S. Jarvis to superintend to [sic] distribute her favours & the Lord God appoints Jesus Christ to bring religion to ma[n]ly; the Queen appoints a Superintendant here to watch over you lest you should again wander, & God appoints him as his ministers to watch over you. The truth of it was a good Loyal sermon. About two oclock the Indians were summoned for public council which was opened by prayer when the Sup. of Ind. Affairs Col. S. Jarvis read his speech which was explained by Cap^t Anderson & interpreted by Uzigkenauk. Several misrepresentations which had been made to the Indians by the Roman Catholics were contradicted & the Protestant religion shewn to be that of the Realm. One part especially of the speech was very objectionable, that of pointing out Shingwan Koonse the Chief at the Sault, as the most respectable & the neatest & best provided with his family of any of the Indians on the Island. I have no doubt but the intention was good, viz, to shew the pagans the benefits of christianity but many of the Indians both Catholic & Methodist could not but feel themselves

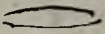
much injured by such a personal particularization as there were several families of Catholics, who as far as it respects their ~~dress~~ clothing, their deportment, their good behavior their attention to their Christian duties and their abundance of provision were nothing inferior & in some respects far ^{their} superiors ~~to~~ ~~the~~ as well as the family of Waishke from the American side the Sault belonging to the Methodist Episcopal Church with some families of Methodists from the Saugeeng River on Lake Huron numbers of the Wesleyan Society in Canada, and it is difficult to determine why this body of Indians ~~shOULD~~ was selected from the three thousand on the island and this chief only allowed to speak in Council ~~for~~ save that they are the only members of the Church of England who were present in the vast assembly. Whatever effect this course might have had on the pagans present I must doubt whether on the whole it was productive of any good ~~a~~ as ~~great~~ as the chiefs present Catholic Pagans & Methodists, considered themselves as much at liberty to speak in Council as any person present, and considered it as their perogative to select a speaker, when only one could be heard, and ^{not} ~~that~~ of the Sup of Ind Affairs


13 Left the Island on Monday afternoon 3 oclock came to the mouth of the bay. Caught a few fish

Tuesday 14 fine run today about 30 miles we encamped about two miles from the Establishment of M^r Bathune & not knowing we were so near until Wed 15 we passed it in the morning, fair wind until noon made about 25 miles & encamped on a small island 7 or 8 miles ~~out~~ from the main shore Caught some fish sturgeon

Thursday 16 fair wind until noon when a heavy gale W[est]

compelled us to land & remain under the lee of a large island. whortleberries.

Friday 17 Still blowing strong from the North about nine oclock pulled round under the lee of two or three  islands, and then with hard pulling succeeded in making an island about two miles distant, and perhaps four from our last encampment. It being impracticable as the wind arose to go further we stopped in a small sheltered bay, unloaded our canoe & hauled her out to dry. We occupied ourselves in hunting & knitting our herring net Were the land in this region as beautiful as the scenery any man might desire to spend his days here but the thousands of small & large islands which stud the beautiful transparent waters of the Georgian Bay are perhaps almost without exception nothing more than huge rocks covered with moss & stunted pine balsam & white birch & scarcely giving life to anything ^{save} affording subsistence to anything save a few partridges & multitudes of musquitoes, [sic] the former live on in tolerable good order but as for the latter. they are the berries & are ^{the} most hungry meagre & pigmy race of blood-suckers I have ever met with and their ^{every} appearance can scarcely fail to impress on the mind the truth of the old proverb "Its hard getting blood out of a stone."

Saturday 18th This morning we left our encampment about nine oclock, and with hard rowing against a strong west wind we succeeded in making about ten miles reaching the Mishshesaugeeng or River  many mouths Here we found a Trading Post of the Hud. B. Company, and two other establishments in opposition. There are about sixty indians who frequent this Post besides a number between this and the Sault St Marie, many of whom might

perhaps be induced to resort hither for instruction were a Mission established at this place. The River is navigable for large steamboats about ~~two~~ 11/2 miles where there is a beautiful fall of water generally about five feet but at present not perhaps more than 18 inches from the water being so extraordinarily high in the lake & River below. Could ~~th~~ a man be supplied here with a small family, and allowed to take the children and keep them ~~same~~ as in the Baptist mission at the Sault I have no doubt but he might get a school of from thirty to ~~fifty~~ forty children collected together & doubtless the Indians would soon listen to the truths of Christianity. They are at present just leaving for the fall hunt, giving us an instructive lesson that we are far too late in arriving at Lake Superior. There are here excellent flats along the River where the Indians might cultivate potatoes & corn & raise good wheat ; the land is excellent, but the whole country with the exception of these is a tract of barren rocks, which as far as I can learn from the indians & the traders extend through to the Ottawa which River is distant from this place about 2 1/2 [?] days march. One thing is much to be lamented that during our stay here the Indians were plentifully supplied with the fire waters, so that they were so drunk we could obtain very little opportunity of conversing with them, but I should judge them very favourable to Christianity. M^r [blank in MS.] kindly offered us potatoes during our stay and invited us to pitch our tent opposite ^{this} House.

Sunday 19th Fair wind all day a fine breeze, the only day of fair wind since we left the Mun. Island, but we spent the sabbath in peace & rest trusting that God will favour us

hereafter. The Indians have this day all gone up the river accompanied by a trader who spends the winter on their hunting grounds.

Monday 20 left the Meshesaugeeng this morning, after experiencing every Kindness from M^r M^r Coy the H.B.Com. Agent who liberally supplied us with potatoes and kindly offered us any thing we needed which his home afforded. he stated that travellers were always hospitably received at the Company's establishments, and that it was not their custom to charge for any little necessaries which might be needed required to make them comfortable. We were nearly becalmed after leaving the river, being under the ~~ever~~ lee of several islands, and in order to get the benefit of the wind which blew fair we rowed through between two into the open lake & but the wind falling we found ourselves in a heavy rolling swell and clock calm and were necessitated to down sail & pull for the nearest point about six miles distant, where we ate some dinner & pulled on making today about 14 or fifteen miles The whole coast is barren & rocky, and the lake interspersed with ^{island[s]} all rocky some not even producing a shrub.

Tuesday 21 To day we have succeeded today by hard rowing in making about 25 miles & camped on the main shore nearly opposite the most southerly point of the Island of S^t Joseph about 45 miles from the Sault.

Wednesday 22 Started early this morning & run before a fine breeze until noon stopped a few minutes to dinner, & made the Mission House of the Meth[odist] Epis[copal] Mission at the little falls of the Sault about 5 oclock, having made about 45 miles since morning, and we now feel more confidence

in our old canoe & begin to think she can do something when she has a fair opportunity There we found the Rev^d M^r Bingham making hay like a Missionary, and having charge of the Meth[odist] Miss[ionary] House in the absence of the Miss he invited us to occupy the same during our stay we gladly accepted.

Sault Making nets, ⁻⁻painting canoe procuring provision, making inquiries &c

Sun 26 I preached at 11 for M^r B. & at the same hour B^r H preached to the Indians from the Can[adian] side &c at three B^r H preached to M^r B and com[pany] & I went down & met the ind[ians] at the little falls in the evening thankful to be usefully employed in the great work to which it has pleased God to call us.

Mon Tu & Wed 29 busily engaged knitting our nets &c.

Thursday 30. About noon launched our canoe & loading left the mission & proceeded to the foot of the Grand fall where we unloaded & carried our canoe over the portage & about dark had all our provision & baggage over the portage we were much indebted to B^r Jacob Herkimer from the credit who kindly assisted us as much as his health would admit during our stay at this place. We Friday had but just secured our loading under our canoe when it commenced raining & continued so to do blowing on Friday from the East & on Saturday & Sunday a gale of wind & rain from the North west so that it was impossible to get out or to live in the lake even could we get there. On Saturday afternoon finding it impossible to leave we stored our stock in a small house near the portage & spent the sabbath again at the Sault B^r H pr[eached] to the whites in the morning for M^r B

at 11 & I preached at twelve to the Indians, M^r B at 3 to the
 Ind & B^r Jacobs interpreted. at 7 I to the whites on Monday
 about noon the weather cleared with wind south east, fair, we
 loaded & ~~got~~ got through the mill race about half a mile
 -- sand cherries --
 into the river ~~above~~ above the falls & run about nine miles
 where we encamped for the night ~~after~~ by moon light on a
 small island. On awaking in the morning we had only to look
 under our blankets & eat whortleberries the ground being blue
 with them ^{Sun} sinking in ^{Sup[er]ior} fine moon mountains & limpid
 waters.

Friday 4. Fair wind, good breeze, east, we breakfasted on
 a white fish the gift of M^r T Shaw at the Sault, & run about
~~thirty~~ nearly thirty miles [to] Shengwank's Kon's tent. camped
 in a small cove nearly opposite white fish point & adjacent to
 the Copper Mine: in the mountain on the Canada side Lake Superior
 barren coast (Shengwanks bay), --

Wednesday 5 Breakfasted early, and got off in good time,
 Camerons fishery, Indian Camps. Fish, Tobacco 10 Inds at
 Mishebegwatoong for Miss[ion]. Charly sick Camped after dark
 near Montreal River.

Thursday 6 Slept last night on the beach of (round
 cobbles) slept well, wind rising about two watched got off
 just at grey day & run before a close reefed sail into Montreal
 River. Climbed the Mountain fine view, Rapid falls, narrow
 pass raising the water 50 feet in spring water leaping from
 rock to Rock. head wind blowing hard, about 8^[?] oclock got off,
 light breeze ahead, made a cove in a small island and secured
 our canoe ~~against~~ the but soon found it necessary to remove her
 to a cove on the opposite side the island to secure her from the

east wind blowing fresh. about ten the wind changed west & we had to return our canoe to the cove where we first anchored in the evening. about one the wind came from the North east & we again paddled round to the cove on the south west side the island I slept in the canoe or rather I laid in it & kept a look out. Bushels of whortleberries cranberries

Friday 7 Breakfasted & left about nine, run before a heavy gale off the land, closed reef sail sailed in among rocky islands under high bluffs a very good cover in squally weather, and abounding with beautiful coves & landing places. about ten passed a small river, & rowed along a beach of fine sandy bottom & made Sand river about noon, where we dined. this is a fine fishery -- white fish, trout herring & suckers in abundance good harbour & encampment. The wind continuing fair we went on & met at Gravelly River M^r Clouston a trader who gave us some directions -- trouts -- from the Indians which will perhaps be servicable to us. we run from this place under a reefed sail 16 miles & made a little river within the trap rocks, where we had a fine harbour fished and got white fish & pickerel, plenty of fish, & the ground for ten acres or more blue with fine whortleberries some almost as large a[s] a good sized rifle ball. Slept well & started

Saturday 8 Started early in order to breakfast with Nanaboozhoo, who sits here in the north, but unfortunately not being acquainted with his deityship we passed him by without ~~fern~~ the pleasure of a smoke with him, a custom existing with Indians from time immemorial & continued by the voyagers to the present day. I must say I felt great disappointment when I discovered that we had with a fine stiff breeze passed him by be-

yond the possibility of return, for I had been led to believe that Nanaboozhoo, was nothing more than a mere being of fancy painted on the canvas of the pagans imagination and although I had frequently been told that he sat in the north up Lake Superior, I must acknowledge I was so atheistic in my principles that I still denied his very existence. judge how great is my surprise & confusion when I find that he does actually exist in propria persona, that he is here, can be seen & felt that he has remained on his rocky throne seated in majesty until the cedars have rooted in & grown on his head, that the waters of the Superior obediently wash his feet, immovably fixed on the rock. Nanaboozhoo is a large fragment of rock, which bears some resemblance to the human form. whether divine honors were ever paid to Him ~~ex act~~ as some have imagined is a matter of doubt as the indians beli[e]ve that Nanaboozhoo has existed as an indian & never speak of him otherwise that [than] [?] as such, and I believe that many of the pagans when to the south & east when they speak of Nanaboozhoo sitting in the north have no knowledge that the tradition which they have learned is founded in truth as far only as regards this huge rock but believe that the great ancient Indian deity does really make the North of Lake Sup. the place of his residence.

The coast after rounding the point of Meshebegwadoong Bay is tolerably [straight] [?] running nearly north. the cliffs are generally ~~see~~ perpendicular from three to four hundred feet above the waters edge rather a curious place to be caught in a westerly squall or gale -- but the Good Lord who has so graciously watched over us did so still & we passed by in safety. about sunset we councilled whether it was best to stop & take a cup of

Tea & go on again as we had not landed for dinner, or to go on without and supposing that we must be within four or five miles of the river we determined to proceed, and turned point, after point, against a head wind but found no river, until ten at night when we found ourselves in dark water & knew we must be near the mouth which we at length made & landed on the rock, near the mouth. Boiled some flour & water & eat a dish 12 o'clock Rep^t

Sun 9 A strong west wind compelled us with rain to proceed this afternoon to the Establishment about 1/4 mile up the river. M^r C furnished us with a house.

Mon 10 rested B^r H knitting nets.

Tues 11 net making

Wed. 12 some of the Ind arrived today & rejoiced to find us here to teach them ^{# 29 fish} _^ Conversed with some of the Indians & found them favourable disposed toward Xtnty

Thursday 13 O how unfit I am for this great work my heart is too corrupt, I need more grace & more victory over my own sinful heart. I will through grace devote my self more to God. An old Indian today stated his determination to try to beli[e]ve the Gospel of Jesus Xt. fat fish

Friday 14 Making nets & tailoring a little visited this evening by the Indians five in number who remained with us during family worship.

Sat. 15 Caught 20 fish & this day I killed a fine fat porcupine. B^r H undertook to dress it but had to resign his office to an indian boy who soon "fixed" him.

Sun 16 Preaching by B^r H in the forenoon & my self in the evening.

Mon 17 Today we set 2 nets but did not get many fish.
Tues 18. 35 fish.
Wed 19th 3 canoes from Red river for Montreal arrived
to day 2 Cath Priests. one of them understands the Indian
language

Thursday 20 The Canoes left this morning I sent
[a] letter to B^r Stinson & my family

Fri 21 40 fish

Sat 22 Snow storms to day 50 fish

Sunday 23 I preached in the morning & H evening

24 25 26 fishing &c.

27 getting wood ^{7^p} Fri 28 67 fish

Fri 28 Rainy & cold

Sun 30 Hurl. 11 oclock preached 1 John 5-20 A canibal[#]
I in the evening.

Mon Oct 1 Today the Cow got in the net & gave B^r H
[sic] quiet a job to mend it -- foggy

Tu 2nd Through the fog last night we set the net where
we only Caught 3 fish

W[ednesday] 3 We hourly expect the vessel from the
Sault & B^r H is prepared to start to Fort William

Thurs 4 Making trowsers. Chopping wood

Fri 5 Making trowsers

Sat 6 Caught 3 rabbits -- fine broth & pot pie Coffee
cups

Sat 7 3 Ind arrived. May soon come in to see us, are
very friendly & glad to hear of religion

Sun 7 I preached from "Thou shall call his name Jesus
&" 31 souls present as well as when B^r H preached in the

evening

- Mon 8 Chopping fire wood before winter
- Tues 9 2 Rabbits
- Wed. 10 read & wrote, rainy
- Th. 11 Chopping wood
- Fri 12 Assisted B^r Jacobs in getting some wood
- Sat 13 Chopped.
- Sun 14 B^r H from Isa 66-18 4 or 5 ^{Ind[ians]} present
- Mon 15 3 Rabbits 2 alive.
- Tues 16 Assisted B^r Jac[obs] to get home wood.
- Wes 17 Again got B^r J wood
- Thur 18 Vessel arrived from the Sault F^t Wil --eff the
 island. Heard of the vessel passing down & that we hourly ex-
 pect her
- Fri 19 2 inches of snow B^r J & myself went to gather
 cranberries but they were all buried during the first night &
 we only got a few quarts Wind N E snowing all day
- Sat 20 Vessel arrived visited he[r] in harbour
 and got letters & welcome news as also the Guardian all regu-
 larly
- Sunday 21 The vessel was towed to day into the river &
 the men being thus employed in the forenoon B^r H preached in
 English at 3 oclock from Repent for the kingdom of heaven is
 at hand
- Mon 22 Cold weather freezing night & day the ground
 covered with three or four inches of snow. The vessel un-
 loaded & got in stone ballast.
- Tues 23 This morning about nine B^r H embarked for F.
 W. may the Lord direct his steps & make him abundantly useful

in that part of this vast field of poor heathens. I went off & chopped wood. M^r C. kindly proposed that I should no longer keep batchelors hall but take my meals with ~~the~~ himself an[d] M^r Finlayson I gladly accepted the kind offer thankful to God & my kind friends, Knowing that I should be thus enabled to devote much more time to my studies.

Wed. 24 This day I have spent alone. I enjoy my mind better than usual. I have read my bible, & prayed, read Missionary Record kindly handed by M^r Fingleson, and "done considerable" tailoring.

Thursday 25 Chopping wood today, and preparing for winter I enjoy a much greater peace of mind since alone.

Friday 26 Chopping & fetching home wood, very hard business.

Saturday -- 27 Today I cleaned my windows & did my "Saturday's work" and the Indian girls kindly did my scrubbing.

Sund. 28 Preached this morning from 1 Tim -- 2-3 and B^r Jacobs in the evening. A day of much comfort & peace of mind

Monday 29. This morning, I have resolved on going to the Sault. The season is very late, but I feel as though the interests of the Mission require I should if possible see Shengwagk & ascertain his feeling on the subject of a mission. I therefore start immediately. D.V.

Evening left the River Mishebegwadoong about eleven oclock. our canoe is of a moderate size about 15 feet in length. I have two boys who pull each an oar and I stear myself we have had a fine still day but severely cold the oars & canoe frequently clogged with ice -- but we have made about twenty miles.

P

Tues. 30 Camped last night in a little bay, into which we entered among loose rocks, and shot two ducks. We made a good fire spread down some branches eat our suppers & camped without any cover|save the sky which was beautifully clear & a full moon shining in all her northern lustre, while the Aurora Borealis threw up brilliant corruscation from the Northern horison forming a beautiful combination at the Zenith. slept well after commending ourselves to God my two boys are pagans, and I hope they will derive some benefit from our trip

Wed 31 Evening this day we have worked hard and have made about 40 miles. The wind has blown fair generally -- but too little to do us any good except for the last seven or eight miles which we ran in a little over an hour before a stiff breeze which once carried away our sail & converted it instantly into a flag at the mast head. Reached the Post at Unguoung and were kindly rec[e]ived by M^r Clouston the son in law of our kind friend M^r Cameron. We were Here I was very hospitably entertained.

Wed. 31 started with the day, and pulled nine miles to the Montreal River which we entered through a heavy surf a rolling swell coming in from the west. Cooked & eat our breakfast. Our Pork is yellow with rust, and our butter, of which we may write, scarce, is as strong as Samson, however every thing is good here and I have made a hearty meal, for which I feel very thankful to God.

Evening. We have had a fearful day. ~~blewa~~ after pulling about five miles from our breakfasting, the wind came from the west, directly off the lake. this I had anticipated from having met a heavy rolling swell all the morning. we immediately hoisted

sail & ran for our old encampment as we knew there was no landing [in] 20 miles but before we had gone a mile the squall died away & we had fair wind, we of course hauled round & laid on our course for the Sault. About an hour 1/2 after the wind came directly off the lake and as we had rounded a point where we could not weather by turning back we down sail & plied our oars, making but very slow progress against a tremendous swell & a strong south west wind. several times we neared the shore to attempt a landing but the fearful surf gave us full assurance that the shore was unapproachable, and we were obliged to pull on. A little before sun set the wind lulled and we made four or five miles and came in sight of a small island near the main shore where we proposed taking our nights lodgings. The sun set in a clear sky, and sunk beautifully as he appeared to us ~~to ride~~ who rode on the heaving billows to dip in every wave. In a few minutes after his disappearance, the wind rose with redoubled fury the heavens were covered with flying scud and the darkness closed finding us in spite of every effort four miles from our intended landing, we again approached the shore but rugged rocks & a tremendous roar dared us to approach & we pulled out and onward. Our oars & paddles were now coated with ice. I endeavoured to encourage the boys the heavy rolling swells now began to present occasionally their foaming heads threatening to swallow us up -- but he who said "peace be still" watched over our lives & about ten oclock the moon which was nearly full peeped out and showed us the channel between the island & the main shore. We pul[1]ed in and found an excellent harbour erected our tent where with a good fire at my feet after a tin of hot tea & some corn

soup, I am in gratitude to God ~~forgetting~~ & accounting his mercies, & almost forgetting past afflictions. How like heaven! After a life of toil & storms & earthly conflicts how will the christian enjoy his eternal home forever ascribing praise to his deliverer, he will become increasingly pure & happy & Godlike world without end.

Thursday ~~1~~Nov. Late enough on Lake Sup[er]ior the rocky shore being already covered with ice. However today although the gale continues, and we are consequently ~~weather~~ wind bound, yet, it is milder & promises ~~mere moderate~~ warmer weather. ~~Finishing~~ Adding a little to my letters for various destinations

Friday 2 This morning the wind is fair, & after a little breakfast which the boys are cooking, if we can get out we purpose starting. Yet cold.

Evening Got off about 8 A.M. with much labour & some danger got out of our harbour & pulled directly out from the shore, we cleared a point and got a view of ~~the~~ another about thirty miles distant with two islands lying between, but which being low we were unable to see until we had run about seven or eight miles. The swell raised by ~~yesterday~~ the last 36 hours South west wind ~~is to~~ was tremendously high, and the wind blowing strong today a ~~little~~ from the North east caused a frequent break, ~~and~~ which once or twice wet the boy in the bow from head to foot, and gave the other a job to bail. I steered for the island which we saw in about an hour & a half, and made about noon under the lee of which we eat our dinner, and again run on for the main shore about ten miles distant, but the wind falling about 4 oclock we did not reach it until near sunset. We then pulled

about 5 miles across Gale Bay and about five miles along the coast, and about eight oclock took up our lodgings with a hospitable Canadian fisherman, who bountifully supplied us with fish, ~~for which~~ & in return we gave him a little bread and a few potatoes, to him no less a luxury than the fish was to us a treat.

Sat. 3 Left our Can. friend at day break & went to Shingwang's encampment about a mile distant with whom we eat breakfast, which consisted of a ^{mutual} provision of fish, potatoes bread & tea, after which the indians came together & we had prayer, & in company with two canoes left for the sault, a fine stiff breeze & current both in our favour brought us to our distant haven about three oclock P M. where the kindness & hospitality of W^m Nourse Esq^r the H B C^o Factor soon made us forget our past light afflictions -- after

Sunday morning After family worship, I spent two hours in reading & devotion, & what a blessing day is this day of rest.

Crossed over & went down to the Methodist Epis Mission about three miles below, where I found B^r Brockway which [with] [?] whom I had the pleasure of a former short acquaintance. He has entered the arduous but honourable missionary field. May the Lord endue him more & more with more of the ^{requisite} spirit. Preached in the evening.

Monday 5th Nov^r Spent today in making some preparation for starting got some shoe mending done as no shoes or boots were to be procured at the Sault.

Tuesday 6, Before breakfast carried our canoe across the portage about a mile, and after baptizing a child for my kind

friend Wm Nourse Esq we embarked, and notwithstanding a head wind & head current, we reached Shengwang's encampment a little before sunset. We had prayer in the evening and in the morning I baptized a child of the chief's son.

These people have been much abused & deceived by false promises by "the church [?]

Wed. 7 Baptizm. Left our nights encampment about eight oclock and pulled against a head wind, which being a little off the land did not prevent our making some little progress, and about two, having pulled far down the bay in order to succeed in making the opposite shore we up sail and ran out. we soon found that the wind would not allow us to lay our course without endangering us our going into the lake, and we down sail and plied our oars. when about one third of the way across a heavy squall of wind accompanied with snow & rain, "fixed us" by coming directly out of the bay & hiding from our view either shore, and by steering in the direction as we supposed, being governed by the wind which had veered round two or three points we found ourselves at nearly dark about three miles beyond the point of the bay & about three miles from land, with a heavy wind & swell fast carrying us toward the american shore about 30 miles distant. in this time of danger my boys proved indians & became something discouraged. I endeavoured to encourage them knowing that every yard we made brought us into smoother water & under the lee of the land. to add to our afflictions as sorrows seldom come single our bow oar broke & we had to supply its place with the paddle. However through the mercy of God we reached the shore about 2 hour after dark & landed hauled up our

canoe -- erected our tent, made a good fire, boiled some fish & potatoes which with a tin of hot tea, soon dissipated all our uncomfortable reflections. The day has been severly cold -- our paddles & oars & canoe coated with ice, and when we landed our clothes & our loading were nearly an inch thick with ice, nor could we erect our tent until it had lain nearly an hour before the fire, but its all over, thanks to God we are now warm on the fire side, and by changing sides can keep comfortable. I feel no desire to be any where else than here. I am happy while in God's service -- O were I more holy, that I might be more useful

Thursday 8 After a good night rest in wet & icy blankets, which I found stiff enough to stand alone

Thursday 8 this morning, I may thank the Good Lord that I feel no inconvenience & no sorrow but that I am not more devoted to him. My arms are a little stiff from hard pad[d]ling last night, but a day of moderate exercise of the same kind will effect a cure.

Noon A heavy westerly Gale which set in at sun rise while we were preparing to start confines us here. we are baricaded with our canoe & pine evergreen tops, and upon the whole tolerably comfortable. it has snowed all night and there is about 8 inches, the day is now clear & fine but cold wind, & still freezing where the sun does not shine the roar of the lake, Soaring eagle howling wind & binding forest crackling fire & Indian language with many accompanymnts tell me I am far from, home? No this is my home -- but from the haunts of civilized man -- but I'll meet them again perhaps on earth if not in heaven. Blessed hope!

Friday 9th This morning promised, but very deceitfully, a better day. at sunrise nearly calm, but a heavy swell breaking on the shore we breakfasted, in order to give it a little time to subside. ~~eftea~~ About nine oclock the wind came from the south which being fair and a moderate breeze, made us the more anxious to get off. Having cut a large ~~pine~~ spruce the top of which fell in the lake and formed a sort of breakwater we threw on the waters edge a quantity of cedar & spruce branches upon which under cover of the fallen tree we succeeded in loading and shoved out the water being shoal far from the shore gave us tolerably smooth water. the breakers being generally spent in coming over the shoal ground, ~~te~~ in getting beyond which we shipped a swell or two of which we soon got clear by bailing. we had a fine breeze for nearly half an hour, when the wind came from due west, dead on sho[re] we were obliged to brace our blanket sail, and lay our course in the trough of the sea. But in vain shall I attempt to pen the near escapes we had from foundering in this hour God alone almost miraculously delivered us several times the swell broke over the side of our little bark, and kept one boy constantly bailing, and once a heavy sea which we endeavoured in vain to shun by running down to leeward, broke exactly as it came along side & filled us about one third full, still I did not give up hope, but made both boys bail one with a tin dish & the other with a frying pan & we kept above water. as providentially another sea did not strike us before we had tolerably well cleared the water from our canoe, had ~~the~~ even a small swell broken on us when in this pickle we must have sunk. [The] sea emptying in the canoe again twice I placed my right foot on the gunwale in order

to turn the canoe bottom up as she filled but still she kept above water at last I turned to run for shore & risk all in running through the breakers before the wind but providentially at this moment the wind favoured us a little & we weathered a point & with the wind right aft run for a little bay which afforded shelter from the swell & wind Thanks to God for his powerful protection but as we wanted to square our sail we found it impossible being frozen stiff, and fast to the canoe, nor could I change my steering paddle over as ~~to~~ my right hand near the water was so fast frozen in my mitten & my mitten to the paddle in one solid ball of ice that I could not remove it, & we had to cut the halliards of the sail ~~but~~ as the knot could never be loosed being enshrined in ice. twice the wind took us aback & threw our stiff blanket up against the mast before we could secure it. And in rounding the point we had to run over a reef of rocks where the heavy swells broke in angry surf but the wind being right aft we ran along the foaming tops without any danger, which would have swallowed us up in a moment had we not been under before a gale of wind. Now I suppose one will ask, why did you go out at all? Because every day we stop makes it colder, & later in the season, & our provisions are scarce, & nothing here to catch when done, and lastly because we had a moderate & fair wind. Another will say But why did you not land again? Because we could not. I suppose that's a sufficient reason. God be thanked I am here yet to labour on Lake Sup. but my future sailing will I think be earlier in the season or not at all.

Saturday 10th We have been busily engaged all day in

thawing the ice from our loading the two trunks nearly filled with books were solid with ice & the books from the bottom upwards about half the depth were also ^{fast} frozen as they lay. we have thawed them and partly dried them and made a fire under our canoe & made her ready for another stormy day and having thawed and dried my blankets, two of which, with my buffaloe skin were only ice coverings last night, I hope to get a good nights rest D.V. our provision is almost run but and fast ^{spending} as we eat more when laying still than when out in stormy weather. Should the wind favour us tomorrow although the blessed Sabbath, I have concluded it is duty under our present circumstances to go on, as we shall be necessitated if we remain here to get wood, and cook &c &c and shall doubtless do more work of necessity than will be necessary in proceeding homeward. however at present there is no prospect of leaving this, as the wind although now fair blows a gale -- The Lord direct us, & protect us.

Sunday 11 the wind blowing fair & knowing there were indians camped about 15 miles distant I thought we might perhaps make a virtue of necessity, and make their encampment in time to have some religious conversation and render them some service. The wind being off the land we succeeded without much difficulty in loading & getting out but our having been encamped under the cover of the mountain rather misled us as to the wind which we found when we got out to be blowing a stiff gale. we lowered our blanket & wrapped about one third round the lower yard thus taking a reef. we run across the bay about ten miles seeing neither shore as the snow was falling very thick. the wind continued to rise, until it became impossible to keep the lake & squall without the most imminent danger and still more impossible

to land. we at length rounded a high bluff point where the swells met with a dead resistance and this place was ten fold worse than any thing we had before seen, in fact I may venture to erase all I have heretofore written as to a rough sea when compared with this the wind compelled us to run within a few hundred yards of the shore, and here the running swell which we had before was broken by the back water of those which broke against the almost perpendicular shore and I can compare the waters to no thing but a fiercely boiling caldron Our little canoe no longer hove regularly on the huge waves, but was thrown hither & thither by a thousand perpendicularly bubbling breakers which every moment broke or rather jumped in on every hand The boys bailed constantly, and I did my best in steering, and we cleared the point and run down a bay for the shore about 5 miles distant which we made in less than half an hour perhaps twenty minutes as the wind blew a perfect hurricane.

we knew of no landing place but I was determined as our canoe could not live on the lake to run for a sandy beach which we could see at the bottom of the bay, and risk running through the surf, as there should we even fill we should have one chance, viz that of being washed on shore alive while here we must founder & almost My boys were almost useless having in rounded the point given up all hope & even refused or rather to speak more charitably lost the power to do any thing. I but thanks to God, my mind was as calm as if by the fireside and I silently steered on before the gale placing my knees a little above the gunwale of the canoe to shed off the breakers which every few swells broke on my back As we neared the shore we saw an indian

camp, & as we rode on the top of the billows we could see two men who appeared to manifest great anxiety for our safety & who by the waiving [sic] of their hands & running along the beach were directing us to keep a little north which we did & found a deep snall cove where through the mercy of God we made a safe landing. And soon were again happily [sic] drying our baggage by the blazing fire -- the Indians were ~~from the Sault~~ being part of Shengwanks band and christians & the ether pagans I visited them & as they had been unable to fish for several days they were almost in a state of starvation. Although provision was scarce, yet in this Cindian country the custom is to devide [sic] as long as you have any provision left, I accordingly gave them a small piece of pork & three biscuits, & a few frozen potatoes, for which with a plug of tobacco they were very thankful. I conversed with them on the subject of religion & found them ready to receive the truth. Here I found existing all those "simple virtues which were so much admired by Sir F. B. Head, & which most unfortunately in his estimation many of the Ind. in Canada have exc[h]anged for the less p~~re~~fit to be admired virtues of the Holy religion of the bible. They were in every respect the quintessence of misery. several times the woman of the wigwam very gently placed her finger on a louse somewhere under the clothing & ~~de~~ disposed of him as such insects are generally disposed by inflicting death between her thumb nails. ~~One~~ A little girl about 9 or 10 years of age was stripped, and very praiseworthy clearing her tattered garments ^{in the ashes.} of the live stock, A little boy about two years old came & laid his head on his mother's knee from which she ever & anon picked a

traveller & having one hand employed holding his head she could not dispose of the gentlemen in the usual way, but necessity is the mother of invention, so she popped him in her mouth & after turning them into her fore teeth with her tongue, she made them subservient to her subsistence. Now how unfortunate for the poor Christian indians, that however hungry they might be the ancient stock with which their forefathers abounded is well nigh extinct & they can no longer practice the simple virtue of picking & feeding from their own pastures. Lamentable!9

Monday 12. Noon Last night we got ~~our~~ my blankets tolerably well dried & rested well. We left our encampment about sun-rise & the wind favoring us out of the bay we ran about ten miles when we rounded a point, after which we plied our oars & about ten oclock we eat breakfast in a fine little cove called Mevaise Soon after leaving this we entered the bay called Awkarwung the bold rocky shore of which made us fell [feel] [?] rather ticklish, however the wind was off the land, and the rocks rising perpendicularly in some places to the height of 150 & 200 feet we had ~~under there~~ at their base deep & calm water, save the rolling swell from yesterdays gale off the lake. We pulled on all day and about two hours after dark we arrived at the H.B.C^o post where we were gladly welcom[e]d by M^r Clouston and kindly & hospitably entertained His clay house

Tuesday 13 -- This morning I perceived that, although the wind had been off the land all night, ~~that~~ the clouds all came from the lake & portended wind from the west, I consequently waited a little while, & ~~fortunate~~ very providential was it, for almost eight oclock a heavy gale almost in a moment threw the

lake into a foam. Our ea We immediately went to secure our canoe & having put her where we considered her perfectly safe retired to the house, thankful to be in such good quarters. About noon M^r C. went to the mouth of the little river to see whether his boat was safe, and found that the sea had made a complete breach over the bank. our baggage which was carefully secured under the canoe was almost under water & our ligh[t] articles washed the river across, & scattered here & there among the loose drift ice. We removed all we could get at & carried our canoe back into the woods, but were obliged to leave what was afloat, as no craft could go after them the gale being too severe. M^r C has been 25 years in the country & says he never saw the lake as it is today. This afternoon has again been spent in drying our loading. M^r C's hospitality. Ten at night blowing a hurricane with cold & snow.

Wed 16 The win[d] fell during the night, & this morning there is a light breeze off the land -- but the swell is very high & breaks heavily on the shore. However about ten oclock we leaded took a small canoe & crossed the river in quest of our stray articles, but as the wind subsided the wat ice went out into the Lake during the night & we found in the river no thing but a paddle -- I sent the boys along shore below the mouth of the river & fortunately they found thrown up by the swell every article About eleven we loaded our canoe & through a heavy surf we pulled out, after shipping three heavy swells which gave us a job to bail after we got beyond them. the boy in the bow was wet from head to foot nor did any of us escape a pretty good soaking. heavy swell at the points. Compelled to land in the

water Icy blankets. snowing & unable to dry them

Thursday 15 The wind off the land got off dry Leaky canoe, stopped often to bail pulled all day. Camped off Nana-bozho Blowing hard -- head wind & snowing as all the way from Sault. Coral freezing all day. Icy blankets -- picked the best to put next me. Slept in my clothes.

Friday 16 Last night was almost the first in my life that my heart failed me. I was as my two Indian boys say Murisedaãa or cast down in my heart. Partly through our disagreeable voyage & partly through temptation to doubt the Divine Protection over my family, a thousand unhappy possibilities presented themselves to my mind which doubtless the enemy knew was at present particularly open to his suggestion.

It has snowed & blown gale after gale ever since we left the Sault. we have scarcely had a fair hour sometimes raining & all the time cold & freezing The wind continues a gale off the Lake, we have been unable to move today. the weather is very cold, & it has snowed almost all day. It is now fair & clear & I hope the weather is about to change. I have got my blankets dried today, and hope to sleep well as I sat by the fire almost all last night

Sat 17 This morning I roused the boys about four oclock & we loaded by fire light We pulled until about three oclock when we were overtaken again by a north west wind which whiten[e]d the lake in a few minutes. we were providentially near a little cove for which we pulled & breke our cut our way through about 50 yards of ice and here I am again scrib[b]ling my mercies many & my troubles few, thanks to God that I am just here. I

feel his Spirit comforting my soul, and as to my body I have just comforted that with a tin of hot tea & half a biscuit and a slice of ham I have yet one & a half biscuits left & a ham bone, to look at. My boys have corn for three meals. We find there are rabbits here, and I have just sent the boys to set snares. we may get one or two. We are only about 14 miles from Mishebegwatoong, but we may lay here some time. The gale is off the Lake & a heavy swell is now running, however we can get out whenever the wind falls.

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Nov. 18, 1838 -
July 21, 1839

[A page of faint pencilings is more or less illegible, but the following words can be deciphered: . . . Having no provisions left save . . . Went and have borne well . . . and the . . . be . . . a Letter off . . . could we get round . . . the wind as we reached shore . . . by . . . rolling about. . . over the rugged mountains through 2 feet of snow.

Sun 18 The gale still continues but we have a better route south. We have just been across the penninsular 2 miles over the . . . through 2 feet of snow, where we had a view of the bay, and found that can we . . . we . . . we shall have smoother water . . . that it is a duty to proceed . . . although the Sabbath . . . must go on to save Life.] We have not a days provision. I last night supped on half a biscuit & a small piece of ham -- and I have now but one biscuit & the ham bone well picked remaining, & my boys have shaken the flour bag this morning & have only two small fish & six or seven small potatoes frozen as hard as stones. We are now emba[r]king. May the Lord preserve us!

4 oclock. We got off very wet, & the snow falling as thick as a cloud. On getting out we found a tremendous swell, & the wind while we pulled out directly from the land drifted us so far to leeward that had we been ever so desirous to return, we were so near the first point that it was impossible. When we thought ourselves sufficiently clear of the shore we we

cut off three feet of our mast and hoisted about three [?] feet of our blanket sail and stood for the further point about five miles distant. The swelles run mountains high -- no exajeration -- and when in the trough of the sea we entirely lost the wind and our sail frequently clapped to the mast although blowing so hard that the tops of the waves were constantly breaking. the snow abated & the wind fell a little so that the sea assumed a rather smoother aspect, but this "only lured to deceive."

For in a few minutes the Indian boy cried out Oh tewa -- tahbetaw nemut, -- oosaum -- tewa gegan aunemezemen -- kahban shauzhieyer noongom.

Oh ~~dear~~^{dear} alas, the wind is coming. Oh[^] alas too much. Alas. We shall be lost. Its all in vain. alls over now[#] I endeavored to quiet the poor boys fears, & looking back, I saw the lake at a little distance foaming on every wave and the blackend surface contrasted with the white surge truly looked frightful. for a moment I felt my knees tremble, but instantly looked up to God, and felt my mind calm, and a confidence in his protection. The Indian boy urged hard to let down the sail, but I still kept the halliards fast, knowing that under Divine defence our lives depended on keeping the canoe under strong headway. and surely in a few minutes she has headway enough particularly when on the top of the sea ^P the swells no longer run long & broke slightly but every large sea became covered with short broken waves which every moment dashed in [#] the boy in the centre kept

bailing, & the other poor fellow laid his face in his hands in the bow of the canoe, as he has since told me, that he might not see himself drowned. The swells increased in volume every continually but still we kept above water & our little bark trembling on the surf ran as if anxious ~~like~~ our partaking in our fears & our anxiety to reach the bay about half a mile ahead. Through the almost miraculous mercy of God we got under the lee of the point and returning him thanks we jumped into the surf when near the shore and ran up our little canoe high & dry shipping very little water. I determined now to attempt to sail no more, and accordingly we carried up our canoe into the woods, stowed away under her the loading and packing up my two blankets & the letters for the Post at Mishebegwatong [Michipicoten] we started on foot, in two feet of snow/~~having~~ no snow shoes & being very wet we found it hard travelling the climbing & descending the mountaneous shores, at length we came to a chain of small lakes, where although there was about a foot of snow & six inches of water we travelled with much more ease than over the rocks, stopp[ing] occasionally & with the handle of the tomahawk knocking off the ice, which had fast accumulated on our feet & ancles. This day I ate nothing from an hour before day until I sat down in the evening at the hospitable board of my kind friend Mr Cameron.

Mon. 19 Although something fatigued last night, thanks to God I feel quiet [sic] well this morning, save a slight stiffness in my shoulders. I learn that our friends here had become very apprehensive that something must have befallen us, not that they expected us earlier but the weather has been ever

since we left this place, three weeks ago today so cold stout wind stormy that they thought our canoe must have broken on the lake, a misfortune which not unfrequently befalls voyagers, as the birch bark becomes in cold severe frost so brittle as to break on the waves and sometimes crack when laying on the shore.

Several boats have been lost this fall. And unfortunately one poor fellow was drowned at this post a few days ago which doubtless added to the anxiety of my our friends for our safety. A son of Mr Cameron arrived from the fishery some distance up the lake, and on attempting to enter the river he struck on the sand bar, the boat instantly filled, and the sea made a breach over her he together with one man succeeded in holding on to the boat until they got on shore, but one unfortunate youth was no more, his body was found next morning, and Mr Peter Jacobs delivered a discourse when the cold clay was consigned to its mother dust. Mr C & his man with difficulty reached the post being much benumbed from the coldness of the water & the severity of the frost.

Today little Charles went on the river to play, & the snow falling all day having covered the water hole he fell through the ice and would have drowned in a moment, had not one of the men been on the bank & ran to his assistance. Thus we were mercifully saved from the greatest sorrow. The sea still runs so high, although the wind is off the land, that the men endeavoured in vain to go after our canoe, tomorrow we expect the swell will have subsided wind [word illegible] Mr C's son attempted to launch his boat today but the sea filled her

and stove in some of the planking.

Tues. 20 I have been today looking back on my journey & my heart has been filled with gratitude to God for his protection in so many hours of the most imminent peril. May I live to glorify Him. Tailoring, reading, writing & cutting wood I find from Mr I am informed by the gentlemen at this post that during the last week some days the thermometer was four & six degrees below zero. I am surprized that I did not feel the cold more sensibly when covered with ice from head to foot day after day, & sleeping in frozen blankets sever^{al} nights. The Lord has truly given me a good degree of bodily heat for the work of this cold climate. I trust my heart will ever be kept warm in his service.

Today Mr C-'s son succeeded in getting his boat out & left this afternoon. the day has been fine Wind north -- & the thermom. 6 above 0. ^{TP} Wed. 21 This During the night the wind again blew a gale from the West, with rain & snow. Ther. 32° [#] Reading in the fore noon & chopping after noon. Four since noon. ^{TP} Thursday 22nd. Today 4 men fetched our loading by land. Reading & unpacking my trunks Ther.M. 14° noon 6° ^{TP} Friday 23rd Making book case, & reading & chopping wood. M. 14° Noon 6°. ^{TP} Saturday 24th Reading, writing & getting wood Mon. 24° Noon 8° Mr C's son returned. ^{TP} Sunday 25th Preached at 11 from 1 Psalm 1-2^v Mild. Ther. 36° ^{TP} Monday 26 Snowing. Ther 32° Mr Cameron's son left today for the Peak. Read W. Ser 1 ^{TP} Tuesday 27. Ther. 28° Wind start. Reading & repairing accordion. W.S.2 ^{TP} Wednesday 28 Mild, chopping ther. 32°

Wind South ^P Thursday. 29. Tailoring. The old man brought our snow shoes. W. S-3-4 Ther 35° ^P Friday 30 Ther 36. Snow & rain. Wind South West. Finished pantaloons & covered stock. Read Wes. Ser. 5. ^P Sat. Dec 1 Read Wes. Ser. 6 studied made a pattern yoke. chopped wood &c. Ther. 35° Snow soft the Indians left today for Munnedoowee, 18 miles distant. Robinson's Post 180 miles. Wind S.E. Evening N.W. Colder 30°

Sun. Dec 2nd This day has been a day of peace to my soul. I preached from Rom. 9-4-5, and B^r Jacobs gave the substance in Ojibway. ^P Tuesday 4 Very stormy with rain The weather mild Ther 30° ^P Thursday 6 This day I have commenced a History of the Indian tribes in the British dominions & trust in God for wisdom & grace & life to finish it & render it acceptable & useful in promoting his glory.

Friday 7 This morning about nine oclock Sister Jacobs was delivered of a fine daughter. May God make her a child of Grace. Today I made the frames of a pair of snow shoes. Read Asiatic researches & compared the customs & idiom of the languages with the Indian ^P Saturday 8 Read & chopped wood ^P Sunday 9 Preached from [:] For we have a great High Priest &c. ^P Monday 10 Netting snowshoes. Kindly instructed by M^r Finlayson [?] ^P Tuesday 11 Netting & reading ^P Wednesday 12 Chopping & writing ^P Thursday 13 Writing & comparing the Ind. with the Nagare characters & customs.

Friday 14 Chopping & writing. ^P Saturday 15, Wrote & chopped wood. ^P Sunday 16 Preached at 12 from Psalm 8-3-6 B^r Jacobs at 4 from [blank in Ms.]

Dec^r 25 Christmas is christmas here the birth of a Redeemer is as precious a theme for meditation as in the

crowded city.

Jan^y 1. Welcome another year. My unfaithfulness during the past is subject matter of deep regret & my many resolves & reresolves without due improvement & amendment, almost deter me from any new resolutions, at least rash ones. Bent on much improvement in knowledge I entered on the past year with my mind intent on study -- but the cares of my former charge the business of the mission, the business of conference & a three month's canoe excursion and last of all in the wilderness a dearth of books, has left me "to die in Bagdad."

My want of love to God -- the corruptness of my heart, -- my startling sceptical temptations -- and my strong attractions to leave the wilderness & settle in society, sometimes greatly alarm me -- but still I desire to love God more. I groan to be delivered from the indwelling sin of my nature. I am determined through grace to believe in the Truth, and to live & die in the ministry into which God has been pleased to bring me.

Jan^y 18th My birth day reminds me of the mercy of God who has still spared the barren fig tree. May my spared life be more than ever devoted to his service.

Feb^y 1st The Lord still preserves me I find much satisfaction in endeavouring to improve those whose instruction I have taken in hand. In am reading with care Milnes^[?] Church History I am in ten thousand straits. I am at times a fool -- at times a sceptic at times a believer. I am in fact well nigh undone if, I write it with trembling if Christianity as a Divine system be true -- where is it? Where has it been? If Methodism be true where is it. where are the Perfect holy sanctified? If Calvinism be true where are the good men for I

cannot conceive a good man full of sin. Christ dwelling in the heart in company with sin. If the holy spirit takes possession of the heart when the soul is justified -- but still unsanctified -- that is sin dwells within. How are Holyness & sin combined. I really cannot comprehend these things on neither Methodist nor Cal. principles -- but I hope to be able to serve God through grace in deep humility, through life. I trust if I am wrong God will right me -- and save me. I am not worthy of his notice, too poor & ignorant & yet vain. Lord save me.

Feb^y 11 I pray on & preach on I beleive [sic] against ten thousand thousand obstacles. I either know too much or much too little. "A little learning is a dangerous thing." I know this may ~~meet at~~ at some time meet the eye of my fellow men when peaceful in dust my ashes sleep, but what is that to me. Will they blot my name as an unbeliever. No I deny the truth of such a charge I do beleive & will beleive much that I cannot comprehend -- and I am more than ever resolved to make my creed simple. All men are sinful & sinners. Xt [Christ] died for all men. Repent & believe the Gospel by grace, and through Grace do the best you can, & God will do the best for you. I believe this to be the sum & substance of Christianity

Feby 25 The severity of the winter in this country is much greater than in Canada -- but our quarters are more close our fires larger & in fact I have felt much less from the cold here than in the winter on the S^t Clair.

March 10 No prospect of any more moderate weather, as the season is very cold & stormy.

April 4 The weather is something more moderate the snow

is melting fast & promises an early spring

April 10 The river is nearly open, and the season is very forward for this country.

Ap. 21 The river has been clear several days & the lake ice ^{is} in motion & the bay will soon be clear.

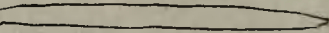
May 18 This evening the Gov of the H. B. C. arrived with three canoes I had the honour of an interview, and an assurance that nothing shall be wanting on the part of the Co to forward our objects, and that every assistance shall be rendered which the party can afford. He proposes an arrangement with the Com. in London as to our supplies and assures me that the whole country is open to our Missionaries. ^{To} God be the Glory.

19 Preparing our old canoe as we can procure no other nearer than Fort W^m.

20 Sun. Preached to the Whites in the forenoon at 11 & to the Ind at 4 All attentive as usual. I commend these dear people to God & his grace & trust the our feeble Labour among them may be profitable.

Mon 21. 1 man Wrote several letters. And about 11 oclock left this post where I have experienced kindnesses never to be forgotten May God reward my kind friends fair wind. ran 33 miles before sunset and made a safe landing

Tues 22 Near the Rocks Rainy morning but we got off about nine oclock and ran a fair days run to the Menugumezeebe where we caught three or four fish.

Wed 23 Left at day light and breakfasted on a small island where we found the other Ind[ian] -- who had eng[a]g[e]d to ac[co]mp[a]ny us. good stiff breeze nearly 

all day. We made a fine run and made Udoobugezeebe, where we encamped very comfortable.

Thurs. 24 Made the Pic Establishment about 8 oclock where we were most hospitable received & entertained by Mr Mc Murray the Co Factor. There are here 120 indians and 180 at Long Lake many of whom often visit this Fort. The Ind have never been visited by any missionary & are rejoiced almost to tears to learn that they may expect one. May God bless them I & B^r J. spoke awhile in Eng & Ind prayed with and commended them to God -- promising them a Mission as early as possible. left the Fort a little after noon & pulled through a dense fog & against head wind about four miles where we encamped on the worst ground we have found since we left home.

Fri. 25 This morning after a rainy & windy night we have a thick fog [word illegible]* morning, and having on leaving this to cross a bay of 15 miles in breadth & opento the lake we must wait until it clears. about 10 the sun peeped out^{and} although we could not see the opposite shore we could steer by the sun. We had a fine wind until about 1/2 way when it became calm & in a little while a tremendous swell began to roll in from the north west. This predicted wind which in about half an hour compelled us to hoist our sail & run before the gale down the bay[#] we got in behind a large Island, which we c[o]asted & made a fine old encampment, under the guidance of two Indians from the Pic. The[y] were two brothers & it is difficult to express the pleasure which they manifested in conversing on the Christian religion & on the establishment of a mission, at their post. One of them is the principle & most aged man of the tribe & appears a sensible indian. We have unloaded & *One reading of the word might be "S [in the]"

took out our canoe to dry gummed her bottom where we found some cracks, which we stopped & by one pronounced her seaworthy.

Sat 26 Wind bound all day

27 Sun. Left our encampment this morning, with a fair wind and ran along a narrow channel between the islands. crossed a ten or twelve miles bay all open to sea The Lord preserved us, praised be his holy name!

When about six miles from our old encampment we perceived a smoke on a point behind us, and in a short time three large Montreal canoes hove in sight, as we carried sail & they carried none, it took them some time to overhaul us but having 15 paddles constantly plying cheered by the boat song, and animated by the idea that they can pass anything like the wind we could see them paddle in rapid motion & even the gentlemen passengers were as we perceived & afterwards learned helping ^{to} in the chase. The wind falling about 3 oclock, we honourably laid en our oars & waited for them & had the pleasure of dining with my old friends & winter associates once more -- perhaps for the last time About 3 or four oclock B^r Jacobs enquired, whether we should go on tomorrow if we had a fair wind I at once answered, No, we shall lay by. We talked over the matter -- but I remained inflexible, determined to keep the Sabbath & trust the Lord for a good wind afterward. After about half an hours reckoning by B^r Jacobs & his wife -- he asked me what to-day was. Saturday said I. No its sunday he replied -- & Sunday it was sure enough This was surely a sin of ignorance & error I suppose from my only putting down the date & not the day of the week in my journal.

Mon 28 Left our encampment at the beginning of the islands

light winds variable -- all round the compass about 11 fair wind 12 blowing hard 2 a gale but among the islands so we ran at six or eight miles an hour under a close reefed sail / all hands asleep except myself and a man in the bow. We had one heavy squall under a full sail which well nigh unmasted us. Sister Jacobs was fortunately asleep so that she was as comfortable as if a perfect calm camped in a little cove sight of Ojeengounoong.

Tues 29 Wind bound blowing a gale at North east. Beautiful encampment. laid all day

Wed 30 Fine Breeze ran about 30 mile when too much wind compelled us to land Mr Cam[eron] [?] fish

Thursday 31 Calm. heavy wind on thunder bay Ft William at five or six oclock

Friday 1st Got ready for our river march. hired 2 men as guides. the Greenbird's son also agreed to accompany us who with the boy who had before agreed for the summer makes four, half the compliment of the Company's canoes.

Sat 2 Left F.W. about 10 oclock this morning and made a good long pull having no portages, but part of the day very strong rapids.

Sun. 3. To-day although sabbath we proceeded on our voyage, for the scarcity of provision, & the probability that should we lay still as much work would be done by the men as if we went on, seemed to render it lawful as well as expedient. We had this day one long rapid where we walked two or three miles, and a very long portage where assisted by three indians our goods, & finally the canoe were carried over. The difficulty of these places is indeed beyond conception except by experience. A heavy canoe about 34 feet in length to be

carried by two men having the bow & stern on their shoulders ^{indeed} & climbing steep rocks & wading through deep muddy roads, is [^] enough to kill any men but voyageurs.

Mon 4 This has been a hard day we have ~~walked~~ landed about 8 times to walk 4 times half unloaded our canoe and then drew her & half the load up the falls while two men remained in her to steer her clear of the rocks. And four ~~three~~ times we had to unload all & carry over canoe & baggage. We eat well drink well & sleep well thanks to the Father of all our mercies Charles has been sick yesterday & today and B^r Jacobs had to carry him on his back, in fact we each have had our load It would make our good friends both shed a tear & smile to see our cavalcade.

Myself in the van, with a baby in an indian cradle swing[ing] on my back supported by a bandage across my forehead, next comes Sister Jacobs with our small oil cloth which we carry to lay over a pole when it rains too hard to proceed -- ~~driving~~ whose attention is fully occupied in keeping off the thousands black flies & mosquitoes off the baby's face, then follows little Peter who trudges along like a man through the mud, and B^r Jacobs with sick Charles on his back brings up the rear these tramps by land & a little paddling by water when in the canoes generally give us a fine appetite & an inclination for ability to sleep when evening comes. Had we some of our sickly puny pampered Canadians who want appetites & want health & want sleep -- they would here find a sure cure in that they would not want what the[y] most need -- Exercise

Tuesday 5. This morning very cold the ground white with frost. breakfasted before we started. ~~met with~~ ^{an} [^]poled all day

against strong rapids and carried all over twice. in the afternoon we found an indian camp, and engaged him to get us some gum for the canoe the bottom of which has suffer[ed] much in coming up the rapid about four oclock we reached the Dog Portage, where the loading & the canoe ~~must~~ was to be carried three miles. The men carried ~~half~~ way over one load each in the evening, and early in the morning.

Wednesday 6. The Indian arrived with gum bringing his wife mother & sister in law & two little girls. they all carried loads and ~~four~~ four men took up the canoe. about one mile of the Portage is a rather steep ascent & the labour & fatigue is very great. about one oclock we had the canoe & all hand port[ag]ed across. we rigged two pair of oars took a bite of dinner & off -- crossed the Dog lake which is large and encamped in the mouth of the Dog river -- where we caught six fine pike. Slept well and felt thankful to the Great Spirit for his mercies.

Thursday 7 started at sun rise -- and passed up a fine river without any current to impede our progress. about ten oclock we found ourselves in a large marshy country where the river runs in every possible direction and abounds with Beaver & muskrats their roads often being from six to 18 inches in depth where they pass over the banks which divide the little bays & ponds from the stream. We made about forty miles today. I shot a muskrat & a duck which made us a very excellent fresh supper. While that was preparing I entered a little bay and climbed a mountain where I had a view of the whole flats with the distant hills. I could see no land higher than where

I stood & I began to feel grateful to God that I had reached the height of land between the Atlantic & the Northern water. may God prosper our feeble labours one thousand thousand misquitos

Friday 8 Started at sun rise & pulled about 8 miles to breakfast. saw several duck -- but got none Cooked a fine pike and were enjoying our breakfast, when a sudden cry aroused us to attention Um teoa gejumunennon gejumunennon and in a moment we fled from our oil cloth table leaving all for life. immediately opposite to us lay our canoe which in a moment we saw smashed to pieces by a large spruce falling directly across her about three or four feet from the bow. We leaped in & threw out our load, before she filled and then drew her shattered frame on shore but this is not all nor the worst for we are now 60 or 70 miles beyond the birch bark country and know not that we can procure a morsel. Two of our men have gone to hunt bark and we of course anxiously await their return. I know of no direct blame to be attached to any one. providence has permitted it & doubtless for some wise purpose. May he who has preserved our lives still preserve us. about two oclock, the two men arrived with bark and before night our damages were repaired, with the exception of gumming.

Saturday 9 Finished and launched our canoe about nine oclock and about noon just above the little rapids we left the river and entered a small creek about 3 times the breadth of our canoe & so crooked that we could with difficulty follow its windings. running through a marshy country abounding with mosquitos & flies. at 3 we carried over a small portage & crossed a small lake to the great portage where we camped for

the night.

Sun. 10 We have made this a day of rest -- and trust that the Lord will not suffer us to want for the necessaries of life. Three of our men are catholics. their french books This is the second day without rain since we left Meshebegwadoong [Michipiocoten].

Monday 11th This morning at gray day we carried our canoe across the portage, and the boy Antoine being lame I had to take ^{his} place and got two sore shoulders. The road being merely a foot path and thick bushes on either hand Crossed a small lake. and again carried all over a mile portage Passed on about two miles by water & crossed the Swamp Portage -- and a swamp indeed it is.

We camped beyond on the other side [of the] portage and a dismal walk we had across. it rained all the way in torrents so that with the swamp beneath the water hanging in the bushes & the rain descending we were well nigh being affected by had strong symptoms of hydrophobia. We however got through well but of course as wet as muskrats.

Tuesday 12 This morning we fetched our canoe across the worst portage in the whole North country and as the road is too narrow we were compelled to carry single at the stern. B^r Jacobs & myself, as one man was sick (or acting the old soldier) were obliged to take our turns and we both I presume carried a heavier load than we ever carried in our lives and over a worse road than we ever travelled.

God be thanked we got over without any accident; save laming my back a ^{little} and about ten oclock we loaded & began to go down with a fine current in our favour. here our sick man

who had been as mute as a mouse ~~for~~ all yesterday & this morning began to sing & manifest the most unquestionable signs of good health. the miasma of the swamp had effected a cure during the day and what is still more astonishing, he was yesterday & this morning exceeding lame in one ankle -- but the last walk across the Portage when we carried over the canoe, has also cured his lameness. We ran down to the mouth of the river, paddled on about five or six miles and encamped on a narrow point where a fine breeze blew full away all the flies & gave us a more peaceful encampment than any we have seen since we left the large Lake Sup.

Wed 13 Open Lake about four miles across fair wind stiff breeze. made a fine run until noon, when we reached the portage where we supposed we could reach by night of paddling. We have however gained but nothing in distance but we have gained so much in being saved the labour of paddling which is something to us whose shoulders & backs complain so bitterly of their treatment. We had but two fair days since we left Meshebegwadoong which is 23 days ago. Our route today has been very intricate, so much so that a man must travel these lakes several times before he can find the way through. Slept at the Portage beyond the two blind channels.

Thursday 14 Crossed the Portage and got of[f] in good time made the foot rapid about noon and the French portage about 2 oclock. B^r Jacobs & his family walked over but I accompanied the men & we ran the rapids. Found that the H B C^o Brigade was here nine days a head of us. encamped on the end of the French portage

Friday 15 This morning we got off very late as it rained very heavily and we did not relish a wetting We passed along

several small lakes and encamped again on a Portage.

Saturday 16 This morning we left our encampment at day break and made the first portage to breakfast. passed along a long lake. about six oclock we were met by three canoes containing six indians we gave them a few plugs of tobacco, and purchased two large sturgeon for which we gave them a quart or two of Ind. corn. We encamped at the mouth of the large river where the Indians get stur[?]

We have for a day or two been on an allowance of bread and today we find that we must be still more economical as we have not more than two quarts & four days before [arriving] even should we have fine weather. We gave the men to day half the pork as their last and left them to eat it at pleasure. We shot two duck & these with a piece of boiled sturgeon and each of us a small piece of cake made us a most excellent supper.

Sunday 17 R Having no portages today we concluded that we should go on, as we should probably have more work going on on shore than in the canoe. ran thru a Rainy night. I canoe. four strong rapids

Monday 18 Saw today a number of Indians who say all their people are anxious to be christians except two. Their residence generally is on these small lakes & river where they live principally on sturgeon We got 8 fine large ones & as many heads as we could take. gave them a little corn & passed on. Had strong head wind all day Rainy day

Munday 18 Rainy morning & head wind we got off about 8 oclock and spite of wind & rain we made I suppose about 40 miles having a current some miles in our favour. We encamped a little way from the mouth of the Marshy River and slept well

Tuesday 19 We came this morning about ten miles to breakfast, and then went on about three when we were wind bound. Rainy day. Shaving washing &c eating little & dreaming of feasting. About six oclock the wind fell a little & we got about ten miles where we encamped. no bread & no fish, but plenty of boiled corn.

Wednesday 20 Left our encamp^t about day break & just at sun rise crossed sturgeon Lake. carried over two portages & eat & just as leaving the lake we broke our canoe by a fall from the mans shoulder on a sharp stone -- but the hole being above water mark we went on & met an old woman my aunt with a canoe load of fish. we got five & these made a good breakfast. In about two hours we came on two camps of Indians and got thirty fresh white fish & ten dried ones, for which we gave them 10 plugs of tobacco & a few handfuls of salt. In about half an hour after we made Lake Rainy Lake We however entered it in fair weather. O that the Lord may give us his blessing in this vast country. here are abundance of Indians -- all anxious for the Gospel & I am fully satisfied had we six good men things would just now find the whole country open & have good success with God's blessing. They we encamped about half way between the entrance of the lake & the Fort. Head wind fair weather

Thursday 21 About noon we arrived with a fair wind, and found what we sought a fine body of Indians. these are indians indeed naked & painted but fine looking fellows -- whose plump & greasy skins shew that they have skill to hunt & game on which to exercise it. M^r [blank in Ms.] The gentleman in charge at present met us & shewed us a house which

we were informed we could occupy. I made arrangements for our men being supplied with rations & after settling our affairs a little began to enquire about our own future prospects. No meat. we got a supply of flour some rice & 20 lbs of pemegaegun some sugar & some tallow. No tea our fish we take daily from the river before the Fort gate, & I hope we shall not want what we need.

About four oclock we went to the chiefs tent & he called together his principle men & we had a council explained our object & made some remarks on the truths of Xtnty [Christianity] He said he could not be the first to be a christian but should his young men agree to take hold he should go too He wished the opinion of the Gov. & whatever he advises he will do here we think we have a fair prospect. gave them a smoke

Friday 22 The chief having agreed to call another council this morning, we gave them our views respecting their medicines, that all their good medicines they might still use but the bad must be thrown away. That we came not to prevent their hunting but to encourage them to hunt & make their lives happy & to get their souls blessed by the G^t Spt. The old man gave us the same answer as yesterday, but expressed a willingness to hear us talk & was glad when we proposed to come again, which we did in the afternoon. He has remained over today out of respect to us & to hear our talk.

This evening ten or twelve canoes arrived from below -- and we have before us plenty of work O had we Sunday & Jones & Tarnchy & Kaabage or some other good men what a field of labour, we are now in the Indian country here is missionary work enough & we must be busy or we are shut out by the Catholics.

Every kindness is shewn us by the Company here as at Ft ~~Sm~~

& Meshebegwadoong. B^r Jacobs & his wife will here suffer many p[r]ivations & I trust will be rewarded by the blessing of God on their labours & in his kingdom for Xts sake The Indians here are great gamblers at the dish & at the ball, stout athlet fellow one not 20 more than 6 feet.

Saturday 23 Many of the Indians have visited us today, and all appear very well disposed. I have discovered that the trader here has refused to let some of them have liquor on account of our being here, and as such an act might greatly injure our influence, I have requested that he would make no difference in their manner of trade on our account. One old man today told us that if he were the p[r]inceple man of his tribe he would at once give us his ears. he belongs to a body of Indians about 100 in number who reside about 60 miles below this place.

The head chiefs son today offered to give us his eldest boy if we had a school here.

Sunday 24 This morning the people in the fort requested Divine service, and a few minutes after, we received a message from the Indians that they had determined to stop today & hear about religion. We went immediately to the encampment, and the chief arranged his camp and we sung prayer & preached therein from 3 John 16 verse. During the prayer several times the chief followed by his old men responded to the petition by a hearty Indian ÂÂ, and during the sermon manifested their same satisfaction by the same sign ejaculation.

The chief remarked this afternoon that they got very little liquor from the trader lately, and but it was no great consequence as he supposed they would soon give it up. at 4 oclock

preached in the Fort from Rom 4-25.

Monday 25 This morning the old chief visited us, & gave us to understand that he had as he said very little to hold him back -- but he should like the opinion of the Governor. He expressed a strong desire that he might live to see my return in the ensuing summer and shook us most heartily by the hand in a manner that was sufficient to prove that he who holdeth the hearts of all men was exerting that [in]fluence which tends to the salvation of this people.

Noon The greater part of the Indians have embarked, but we have still some left among whom to labour

We this morning laid down the frame of our new canoe which is to be made by our own men.

Tuesday 26 This day our canoe has progressed well & we have had some conversation with several of the Indians. we find no great opposition to Christianity

Wed 27 A days drying & we finish the Canoe.

Thursday. 28 As the Gov will travel much faster then I can I shall leave for Fort W^m as soon as the canoe is pitched

Friday 29 Pitched our canoe this morning & about eleven oclock had all over the portage commended this mission to God & took my leave Blessed be God I feel great confidence that he will graciously carry on the blessed work of converting the heathen in this region. B^r Jacobs & family must necessarily endure many privations -- but the grace of God I trust will mercifully support them

At the Sault 60 miles below there are about 150 Indians extensive flats of fine land without a stick of timber on them.

At the Little Forks 9 miles below the Fort about 100

Indians generally spend the summer.

On Lake of the Woods at the mouth of R[ainy] L[ake] River called Sangery [?] there are from 150 to 200 Indians and along the Lake shore several bodies of Indians. At Fort Alexander there are about 150 Indians. O for labourers & means & God's blessing above all Slept at the Two tree island narrows

Saturday 30th This morning left our encampment before day -- and breakfasted near the Indian white fishery. Saw a large band from the Fort they appeared very glad that I proposed to return in the spring had no fish -- but gave us such as they had a little dried Reindeer's meat. About ten o'clock entered Sturgeon River leaving the route by which we came to the right. Saw numbers of Indians but only got 1/2 a fish sturgeon & one dried one. Slept on a rocky point -- or rather laid there during the night but no man could sleep for the millions of gnats which neither fire nor smoke could banish

Sun July 1 Determined to remain over sabbath. my men determined to go on -- being afraid of being hungry. ~~Served~~ breakfasted at the outlet of the Lake through Sturgeon river -- on a little boiled rice & a drink of cold water. Dined where we dined [on] B^{ld} rice pigⁿ & Ta on 17 June. This has been the hottest day forenoon I have seen this summer -- or indeed any time & not a breath of air. I this morning lamed my back, but hope soon to recover God willing. O if I had my dear family here no more would I see Care, for one seven year, but I shall soon be back please the Lord.

Mon 2nd Fair wind. stiff breeze all day a hurricane passed about 1/4 mile astern of us carrying the water along like a heavy fog & bringing down the large trees where it

struck the shore we ran under a small island but not before the skirts of the squall almost blew us out of the water.

Made the French Portage this evening where we slept on 14th June Having made in 3 days & 1/2 what took us just 7 in going

I have given my men 1/2 my flour & pimekaëgun, as the poor fellow have to work hard & ^{nothing} but boiled rice & dry sturgeon.

Tues 3 This morning we carried canoe & all our load at once across the French Portage a long miserably bad road -- but in order to accomplish this I had to carry my trunk, bed, large tarpaulin, small box -- gun & a paddle -- my back lame & belly almost empty. blessed be God I am well except my lameness -- & my soul is blessed in believing that ~~God~~ God deigns to make me useful [i]n saving the poor lost savages. O Lord let me labour for thee who died for me, and all men Hallelujah.

Fair wind stiff breeze Encamped [sic] on a small island in Long lake

Wed. 4 Made less headway today having head wind. made the swampy portage where we encamped.

Thurs 5 Before breakfast carried across the swamp -- another small portage & the long 4 mile portage where we put our canoe into the Canada waters, clear & cold. Ran rapids Bad tree We this morning left the encampment where we slept on the 11th June about seven oclock passed where we slept on the 10 & 9 Sat & Sunday nights about eleven passed that of the 8th and about 3 that of the seventh and about 1/2 past six that of the sixth at the mouth of Dog River and encamped on a point in Dog Lake Today we shot a duck & a partridge but I gave them to the men for the poor fellows

[note piece of diary has
broken away since this
was lifted. AMIS - 20/1/66]

were hungry.

Friday 6 Started before day -- but were stopped by a soaking rain in about on[e] hour where we laid by until about three oclock but we crossed the dog portage, and six other portages and slept on an island in the Cypress river among ten thousand thousand gnats

Sat 7 Crossed this morning the three last portages -- & have been running at from 6 to ten miles an hour and rapid after rapid. we have already broken three ribs & how many more I know not. About four oclock we landed at Fort W^m all safe & well thanks to God.

Sunday 8 Had prayers with the Indians.

Mon. 9 preparing our canoe & writing letters

Tues 10 Left about nine wind bound on rabbit island.

Wed 11. Started at day light. evening found us about ^{1/3?} 1/2 of the voyage to the peak.

Thurs 12th Slept last night at an Indian encampment. Had prayers. The Indians requesting time & permission to fetch their families & children. God blessed us

Slept where the Mon[treal] canoes passed us on the 27
May Met a boat from Sault [?]

Friday 13th This morning embarked at day light and about 3 oclock made the Pic where I was hospitably entertained at the Post of the H.H.B Co. Since I last visited this place, the Indians have been visited by the Am. Rom. Priest -- who used every persuasion to induce them to be baptized, but all refused alledging that they had promised to me that they would receive a minister, whom they expected soon to arrive. one poor fellow had a sick infant, & requested the Priest to be

good enough to baptize the child, as he feared it would not live -- but although this same priest has been during the last summer & this season baptizing all the children he could find, he positively refused -- unless the man would also receive baptism at his hands -- doubtless thinking that parental solicitude for the infant would induce him to falsify his word pledged to me in May, - but he after pleading some time in vain the reasonableness of his refusal under these circumstances -- the Priest told him he would not baptize it. God spared the child's life & I had the pleasure of baptizing it with about 16 others before leaving these anxious & attentive people. Never did I see any poor people so thankful for & attentive to the word of life. I had Divine service on Friday evening when I administered baptism to the children under 12 years of age. On Satu

Sat 14 Head gale & heavy rain Providentially kept me here. Had Devine service. read to the Indians the Mosaic account of the creation & the fall of man, & made such remarks as my unobje**ct**waized mouth would allow. God was with us I felt much blessed in pointing them to Jesus as a sovereign balm for the wound of the old Serpent the Devil

Sun Sun. 15 Had service then [?] morning & even[ing] read the 3 Chap of st John's Gospel & made a few remarks on the 16 verse. blessed be God I felt & I beli[e]ve all felt that ~~there~~ the love of God was unspeakable. Ev[en]ing Read the 9 chap & 17 verses of the 15 of John and the ten Commandments & made some observations on the latter.

Mon. 16th Embarked about nine oclock after assembling the indians & praying with them & assuring them that they should not be neglected & I baptized two children who were absent

on Friday.

Tuesday 17th Slept last night Monday where we found Le Garde's son on our way up. Caught a trout weighing about thirty pounds.

Wed 18 Fair wind a few hours breakfasted half way between Pic & Mes^{tng} [Meshebegwatoong] and slept after passing the nine mile cliffs encamped for the night.

Wed 18 Started at day light and about nine had a fair wind light but in about an hour it blew a gale & we made meshebegwatoong river about 11 having run since day light 39 miles -- and stopped about an hour to breakfast.

Thurs 19. Had Divine service with the Indians last night. Today settled up my act. with the Company. Had service with the Whites and afterward with the Indians. Found my old friend M^r Cameron gone -- but another friend in his place in Geo. Keith Esq^r who rendered me every kindness. May God reward them both.

Fridy 20 Started at day light with a fair breeze -- which however soon died away. landed for breakfast in heavy rain -- soaked to the skin and the wind having fallen & the rain pouring in torrents -- we delayed ~~an~~ starting again ~~until~~ and here I am half dried & half smoke dried & half drowned, scribbling for the satisfaction of my friends. I have just eaten two small cakes a slice of pork & drank a tin of coffee -- and am as happy as a prince -- & not willing to exchange my lot with any man under the sun. blessed be God that I am what I am & that I am where I am. May I never get out of the path of duty -- for I find it to be in all circumstances & ~~under~~ in all weathers in a word always & every where a path of peace & heartfelt comfort. Got off about four oclock, and pulled on in the

eveni[n]g until we reached Nanabozhio where we slept or rather laid down, for no man living could sleep covered with knats, like sparks of fire. Wet blankets toward morning

Sat 21 Started two hours before day -- and about ten had a fair breeze. noon calm. 1 oclock ten miles out at sea, head wind dined on a large island and ~~eneamp~~ made the mon[t]real R[i]ver about 4. saw two Camerons with whom we stopped about 1/2 hour & then pulled on as far as the Numāse where we ~~eneamped~~ ~~for the night~~ until sunset when we landed & cooked supper. But the gnats were so thick & the wind being fair & a light breeze & [end of manuscript]