tinue our journey further, and we returned, praying that the seed thus sown by the wayside may yield some

harvest for eternity.

Last week was a glorious one at Rossville. A week of prayer for God's blessing upon the Easter services was announced, and the meetings surpassed even our highest hopes. Tuesday night an invitation was extended to seekers, and they came forward in a crowd, and filled the altar night after night throughout the week. We tried, through interpreters, to point them to the only and all-sufficient Saviour, and were rejoiced to see them so evidently under the Spirits influ-They wept bitterly over the past; they pleaded earnestly for mercy and acceptance, and many of them believed for a present salvation. The attendance on these meetings grew, until the House of God was full of believers seeking for a fresh baptism, and sinners seeking the Saviour. As near as we can ascertam, about forty have been converted, and many more have been blessed with greater nearness to God. Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name be the glory; for Paul may plant, and Apollos may water, but thou only caust give the increase.

Sabbath was a high day to our souls. We had a prayer-meeting in the early morning, and then followed our Sabbath-school, atterward our morning service, next in order was lovefeast and sacrament combined. Truly God was with us in the last mentioned service. Such weeping and shouting, and general rejoicing I have seldom seen at home. Feeble old men tottering beneath the weight of years, infirm old women carried from their sick beds to the Lord's table, young men who had come hundreds of miles to be present at the service, young women who,

during the week, had given themselves to Jesus; all came forward to partake of the emblems of their dear Redeemer's broken body and shed blood. After the sacrament we had a prayermeeting, which was the crowning service of the week, and, we believe, was a time of decision to many, and a time of blessing to all.

I add two lovefeast experiences:

ROBERT ATINOW said:—I am happy in Jesus! My one desire is to get more of the love of God in my heart. I once dwelt in darkness, now my path is lighted about me, and I pray that this light may abound more unto the day of final redemption.

THOMAS WALKER said:—When your first missionaries came to us I felt myself a sinner and learned to love Jesus as my Saviour, and I have lived ever since sheltered in Jesus. Our ministers teach us the same religion to-day that was long ago taught us by others. When I go out into the forest I feel Christ is with me there as he is here, and I find comfort in prayer as I wander alone far away. Brethren, pray for me.

Now the Indians have scattered, some to their hunting grounds and some to their fisheries, and we are left alone almost, and shall be until open water. All have promised to return when the Dr. comes.

Your missionaries wonder that they have so little to do now that the people are away, and we dare not go beyond the village, where there is not work enough for one of us. We are trying to live near to God that we may be all the more prepared for our life work when active duties grow abundant again.

Winter still holds its own; ice as good as ever near the mission, but poor in places where the currents run.

MANITOULIN ISLAND.

DEATH OF THE REV. THOS. HURLBURT.

This valuable Missionary, whose whole life had been principally spent in the Indian work, closed his labors quite unexpectedly, at Little