

taught some of the young men to read in the first book, after I got there the young men and women learned very quickly, some married men and women also attended. I think there never was a better school, we had two sessions per day, they gave me no trouble.

Charley Amos had been holding the fort and was a great help to me in the work; our services were blessed seasons from the first, on Sunday we had an early prayer-meeting, between six and seven, at half past ten we had preaching service, after service I taught the people a text of scripture in English and in their own language, at half past one we had another service, where we hung up the Berean Lesson scroll, and taught from the picture, after this service we went out two and two, visiting the sick and old people, sang and prayed with them, and gave them the morning text. At half past six we had another preaching service after which we closed the day with a fellowship meeting.

Monday evening had two classes one for young men the other for young women, Tuesday evening preaching service, on Wednesday evening council, Thursday evening two other class meetings, Friday evening prayer-meeting. Saturday afternoon held a meeting for women in my room, Josephine acting as interpreter; I talked to them of their homes, setting an example in keeping our own homes as neat as possible; in the evening we had a bible class.

Shortly afterward my heart was drawn out towards the young men, who although they had given up heathenism, were not converted. One day when at work I was so burdened for souls, I knelt in the middle of the floor and poured out my soul before God for them, the answer came, "do not I love those boys as well as you", I said, "yes Lord." Then word came, "when you give them up to me, they will be saved." I knew I had been too anxious, and had not perfect trust in the Lord, so I just handed them over to Him. Before long we had a glorious revival, nearly all my boys and some of my girls were converted, also many of the older people.

One old man would come every evening to the young men's class, as well as his own, our room being crowded I said to him one evening, "this is a young men's class," he said "yes I know but I cannot help coming, you have always been a christian, but I am an old man and only starting in the christian way, and every time the bell rings, it says, "come to church, come to church," and I am so hungry to hear about God that I cannot stay away." Even many of the little ones were saved. One little girl went home from Sunday school, and found her grandmother making a net, she took it out of her hand and said "grandmother we are christians now and dont work any more on Sunday, but go to church". A little girl about seven had been to school a few days, when she was taken sick and died, when she was dying she called her father and mother to her, and said "do not cry, Jesus has sent for me," and pointing her little finger upwards, she said "the angels have come dont you see them, the room is full, they have come for me". I said to my interpreter how did the child know about Jesus or the angels as she had only been two or three days to the day school, and did not understand English, he said, God must have taught her Himself. After her happy death, the parents came to church for the first time, her father became one of the most devoted workers I had.

Susannah Lawrence.

Miss Lawrence worked at Kitamaat a sower in God's field, sowing precious seed, sowing not herself, nor counting her life dear unto herself, but she might win souls for Christ's kingdom. The people remember her with kind words and best wishes, she has a warm place in the hearts of many whom she strove to help.

To be continued.

ACTS XVII 30.

In the English and Kitamaat languages.

"And the times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere, to repent:

Kay gwaahlaashie gi gis kahl mah Hymas Hyaahie gi'hide; hum ah-klam gwaahlamati wah bugwaahmie wah. wiyahow kuu eyay-hiestie".