

things that helped to make the people of that village friendly. And before we returned from Canada twenty-three had been baptized. But as the village is so ungetatable, Mr. Chute had never been there, and we decided to visit it if we found water enough for our boat. (Colair Lake is a big marsh for the greater part of the year and only navigable after the big rains.)

During the Revival we had noticed that God seemed to be working only among those who

we heard Andrew, the teacher's voice, he with a number of others had come in their palmyra dug-outs to welcome us. Mr. Chute invited them to sit on our deck, and there we had a little prayer meeting, and found that they had learned to sing a number of hymns very nicely. Then Mr. Chute asked them if they had received the new Life, and they all spoke up and said "Isaac has."

Andrew, the teacher, had been much blessed



Akidu Mission House.

had most knowledge of His Word—so we said as we went along "We are not apt to have much of the Spirit's power in this place, because they have been Christians such a short time, and have been taught so little."

As we got nearer the village it became harder and harder to navigate, for there were simply acres of water lilies, white, yellow, red and even pale blue ones, and it was hard for the men to pole the boat. Before we got there night came on, and we had to stop where we were, but soon

while in Akidu. The next morning the meetings began, but nothing unusual. That night there was much prayer by those who had been cleansed, the next day God began to work wonders in that filthy little fishing village, and men and women were bowed down before Him.

We had intended to stay only a day or two, but we stayed four or five and even then we could scarcely get away, the people begged us to stay, and begged for a Bible-woman, but there was not even a Bible-woman we could spare