

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

CAPE MUDGE MISSION.

NOT much has been heard of the Eucla-taw Indians for the reason that no missionaries have been settled among them until quite lately—that is no Methodist missionaries. There are many reservations set apart for these people, the most southerly being Cape Mudge on Valdy Island, the most northerly Alert Bay, which has been for some years a Church of England mission. For many years the Cape Mudge Indians were quite unwilling to have a missionary settled among them, being perfectly indifferent to Christianity and quite satisfied with the old ways. At last they began to see they were making a great mistake and were missing many temporal blessings, if nothing more, so they sent a request for a Methodist teacher to be sent them. They have been very kind and friendly to us and attend school and all religious services regularly. Still they are unwilling to give up the old ways and would rather we would not talk against their heathen practices. Last winter an old chief whom we call Captain John, told us of a large potlach or feast that a neighbouring tribe intended to give. We told him the feast was bad and we wished them to give it up. "What! isn't the potlach good" he exclaimed, "do you think it is bad?" "Yes," we told him, it is bad, we want you to be strong hearted for God and give up the old ways." Then he said thoughtfully, "you had better call the chiefs and old men together and tell them what you think about it." So we called them together and the missionary talked it all over with them, explaining why the old ways were bad, but they maintained that they were not evil and said at last "we dont want you to have two words in your mouth, tell us about God and His way, but dont say anything against the potlach." Then as if fearful, tho' unwilling to yield, the spokesman added: "But do you really think Jesus will not be with us if we keep on the potlach." We told him decidedly that Jesus must have their whole hearts or He could not abide with them, and if they kept on the old ways it was no use for us to remain. That alarmed them and they said we must stay to teach the young people, the old people couldn't give up the old ways, but we must try and teach the young people our way. Although they hold on so closely to their own beliefs and customs, we are not discouraged, for we know the power of the Gospel of Jesus is great enough to break down all such barriers, and we work on in His strength, knowing that in His own time we shall reap if we faint not. Will you not dear readers of the PALM

BRANCH help us in our work among the Eu-cla-taws by prayer, and if you have time and energy to spare, perhaps there may be other ways in which you can strengthen our hands and hearts. Our dear friends away in the east little know how much we are helped and encouraged by their prayers and interest. Sometimes, long ago, letters would come to us from members of different Auxiliaries or Mission Bands, telling us of the great interest they took in our work and how they were praying for us; our hearts would be so cheered and we felt renewed strength and courage had come to us for future work. Dear friends, pray for the missionaries more, and help on the answer to your prayers by renewed efforts, and the Lord of the harvest bless you.

A. K. WALKER.

"God gives what He gives. Be content!
He resumes nothing given, be sure!
God lend? when the usurers lent
In his temple, indignant He went
And scourged away all those impure.

He lends not, but gives to the end
As he loves to the end. If it seem
That He draw back a gift, comprehend,
Tis to add to it, rather,—amend,
And finish it up to your dream.

Or keep, as a mother will toys
Too costly tho' given by herself,
Till the room shall be stiller from noise,
And the children more fit for such joys,
Kept over their heads on the shelf."

MRS. BROWNING.

THIS LETTER SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

Since our darling Harry left us for his heavenly home we have, on each anniversary, sent an offering to the hospital work in China, and as upon enquiry we found it might go to the same object through the Auxiliary of the W. M. S., we are glad to send it in that way. \$5.00 was contributed by a dear little boy named Willie Tait. Hearing of Harry's offering, he told his mamma that he should like to do something like that for Jesus, so a Miss. box was given him, and through the rest of his short life, only about three months, he took great delight in saving and getting all he could to put into it. He had a very sweet face and it would be fairly radiant when he saw anything dropped into that box. Shortly before he passed away he asked his papa and mamma to make it \$5.00 and give it to me to put with our darling's. So the two glorified spirits are in partnership in this little work of love for the suffering Chinese. I trust that the partnership will continue through all the years, and that they may have the joy of welcoming to the heavenly home, some soul saved through it.

M. A. H.