

unable to give Sabbath service except occasionally, this appointment is supplied on a week-day. Tuesday evening finds us once more in Saskatoon, and the next Sabbath at Llewellyn, which we passed on the former Sabbath when coming from Osler. The meeting is in the forenoon here, in a dwelling house, with an attendance varying from seven and eight up to fourteen.

Another appointment, known as Alvona, yet remains to be visited. It lies twenty-four miles to the north of Llewellyn and within three-and-a-half miles of Fish Creek, the scene of one of the engagements in the Riel rebellion. On the way up we passed close to another of these, in modern times, historic places in connection with our Western life—Clark's Crossing.

Service is held once a month at Alvona, and as there are only two families and within almost hearing distance of one another, short notice serves to call them together. One feels as he speaks in the presence of three or four adults and the little ones, a closer bond of union to the Nazarene, who, in the course of His ministry here below, spoke such wonderful words to an audience of one by the well in Samaria, or taught us in an illustration drawn from the child life the nature of the Kingdom of God.

Standing at the Northern boundary of the field we are distant 65 miles from its Southern. In the circuit of the five stations a fair idea has been obtained of the people among whom our labors lie. Roman Catholic, Methodist, English Church and Presbyterian denominations all have their respective representatives and followers in these mission fields of the North West.

To the prayer of those who have toiled and are toiling there now let us not forget to add ours that there may be an abundant ingathering of sheaves when the Lord of the harvest comes. The hearts of those who stand as His ambassadors are oftentimes faint and weary and it is ours to encourage them by remembering when we pray "That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in Heaven." (Matt. xviii. 19).

Correspondence.

Tacoma, Washington, Feb., 3rd, 1896.

To the Editor and my friends in Canada.

MY DEAR CHRISTIAN FRIENDS:—I have felt that the Lord would have me write you a little message just before sailing for China. A party of nine of us arrived here last Thursday to board the Steamship "Hankow" bound for China. Three of us are for South China, (Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hess and myself), and the remaining six for Central China. Many of you are deeply interested in South China already through our brother Dr. Glover and letters we have sent you from him from time to time. It is some time since we have been privileged in receiving these precious letters. The Lord has called His children in this field to pass through some trials. Our dear brother with others has been very ill and naturally speaking despaired of life but God has wonderfully, in answer to simple prayer and faith, raised him and them to health and strength. On Dec. 9th a cablegram was received which read—"Doctor, low, four siok, pray," and God's children here and there united in faith and claimed deliverance. We may say to God be all the glory, because it was all and only His workings. Bro. Glover refused all remedies, except spiritual prescriptions such as prayer, and James v. 14. He had the best of care in every way, ministered by loving Christian hands and hearts, including those of his own sister. Let us unitedly praise God for His goodness and power in bringing us from the dead our dear brother. His mother had a letter in his own hand writing just before I left home, and by now we trust he is strong and well again.

It has been my privilege to have taken part in two missionary tours within the past two years. The first with Dr. Glover and the second, last year, with Mr. A. P. Woodcock, a returned missionary from the Congo, Africa. Bro. Woodcock expects to return to his needy field with a re-enforcement of twenty or more, in April or May. He has thrilled many hearts with God's work on the Congo, and opened many eyes to that land's crying need. The International Missionary Alliance on the Congo propose this year to commence a line of stations reaching from their present settlement near the river's mouth direct across the dark continent to Lake Tanganyika, thus covering an inland territory where there is not a solitary light of the Gospel and where teeming millions throng and wait with open arms for the Gospel Messengers. This prospective advance needs first, men, *true men*, filled with the Holy Ghost and faith; second, money, to send and support them; and third, your prayers that God will supply both men and money and with a mighty hand hasten the evangelization of Africa. I am sure Bro. Woodcock's many friends, and we all, will hold him and his fellow laborers up in daily and faithful prayer.

Beloved friends, it has been a joy indeed to have been thus permitted to witness and appeal to so many in this land in behalf of the regions beyond. But let me say, that though I never once tired of preaching missions continually night after night, yet that joy is not comparable to my present privilege of *living missions*. Yes, Bless God; I am really on my way to China. My soul is filled with holy expectation at the prospect of a life for God among heathen millions.

Look for a moment at the field for which we sail in a day or two—our Mission at present is destined for the inland province of Quang-Sai with an estimated population of eight millions. Nearly twice the population of Canada and we have fifteen workers to tell them the Gospel. Stations are established and hungry souls have been found. Again immediately north of Quang-Sai lies the province of Honan, with twenty millions of people, and it also practically unreached. Again look South of Quang-Sai and we have the country of Anam—including Tonkin, Cambodia and Cochin China, which has not a Gospel light amid its awful darkness. Twenty-two millions more who do not know: Beloved, I say the existence of this fact in this Nineteenth Century will for all eternity be a shame to the Church of Christ. Here then in close connection with our South China Mission we have a population of people almost equal to the United States practically unevangelized. 50,000,000 of precious souls. "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"

Need we say in closing, dear young people, you are all on our hearts in prayer and we shall be rejoiced to hear from you and if God sends you to us we will greet you, in His name, to the needy field. Both Dr. R. H. Glover's address and my own will be Macao, China; and Londe, Matida, Congo, S. W. Africa, will find Mr. A. P. Woodcock.

A kind friend has offered to duplicate letters we may be led to write from the field and so you may hear from us again. We will be glad for you to use this in your society or among your friends, as much as possible where it would be appreciated.

Truly Yours in the Coming On,

ROBERT A. JAFFRAY.

FRENCH EVANGELIZATION.

Editor Presbyterian Review:

SIR,—There are not a few, among the intelligent members of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, who have no practical sympathy with the work of evangelizing the French speaking people of our country. Perhaps, if they were asked to state the grounds of their opposition, for it really amounts to that, they might find, after all, their church has been acting wisely in striving to give the Gospel to these people.

I imagine that the main objection they have is the very natural one, that they already have the truth. But where is it? Is it preached by their priests? I mean, of course, generally. Do the people know the way of salvation, through faith in Christ Jesus alone? And are they trusting to this? Creeds are really no safe criterion, by which to judge the beliefs of the common people. The only way to find out their real condition is to go among them, and talk with them. An illustration has just come to hand which speaks for itself. During last month an average Roman Catholic, who attended a cottage prayer-meeting, held by one of our missionaries, the Rev. P. S. Vernier, of New Glasgow, asked the question: "Does not Mary plead the sinner's cause before Jesus? Our priest tells us to pray always to Mary, because her heart is so tender, and she knows how to speak for us to Jesus." The missionary just put the Gospel before the man, and he went away saying: "I know now why I never felt relieved when I prayed to the Virgin. Yes, I will pray to Jesus after this."

Now this is what the common people in the Roman Catholic Church are taught, and what they believe. And in this awful distortion of the Gospel, they find no rest. How could they? The worship of Mary and of the saints is come to be rank idolatry with them. They virtually ascribe to them the attributes of divinity, and pray to them instead of to Christ. The unspoken cry going up from the hearts of thousands and thousands in the Roman Catholic Church is: "They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him." Should we not give them the Gospel? Do we expect them to find it for themselves? Priest and people are alike blind. We know this from personal intercourse with them—And if the blind lead the blind, What is to become of them?

Thanks be to God, the people are reaching out after the truth, and there is much quiet and effective work being done. There are many encouraging signs that God is owning and blessing this work. We trust that much prayer will be made in behalf of the work, and the workers, and that prayer will be followed by a corresponding liberality in supporting this great mission.—H.