

on which to erect a church and establish a mission. We left part of the band of workers at Fort Rupert, Charley Amos, one of the Kitamaats, acting as leader. Here they were greatly needed. About five hundred heathen were gathered together, some from the West Coast and others from the mainland, potlaching and carrying on heathen dances. We left other workers at Alert Bay. Here we received a hearty welcome from Rev. Mr. Hall, of the English Church Mission. Part of the passage down was very stormy. Two large canoes in tow, while coming down Bella Coola Arm, were lost through the violence of the storm. Fortunately, however, no lives were lost. The steamer had a narrow escape through her rudder giving way in a most dangerous locality, close by the entrance to Nawitte, with rocks on every hand and a fierce gale blowing. But through the skill of Captain Oliver, and the united efforts of those on board, we succeeded in effecting an entrance to a place of safety. On board we had representatives of ten different tribes, all engaged in Christian work, who, a few years ago, were great enemies and fighting one against the other. Thank God for the living witnesses of His mighty power to save. We tried to accomplish much good for the Master amongst the many different tribes during this winter. The Nawitte people are waiting for a teacher to be sent them to lead them to the Saviour.

Letter from REV. W. J. STONE, dated KLA-OOS MISSION, WEST COAST, VANCOUVER ISLAND, Jan. 3rd, 1895.

JUST a year ago to-day Bro. Tate and I landed at the above place—one of the villages of the Nitenaat tribe of Indians. Our brother gave you an account of our stay among them until he took leave. I remained, and in February Mrs. S. and family joined me, when we settled down to solid work. The year was one of varied experiences. From the first the people maintained a deep respect for the work, and in everything an earnest sympathy with us; but the Gospel requirements are rather too exacting at times, more especially when self-denial is that requirement.

The chief occupation of these Indians is sealing. The schooners cruise along the West Coast from February until May, when they leave for Behring Sea or the Japan coast. These schooners take with them every man of the Nitenaat, while the women are left at home—this year under the care of the missionary. The summer months of this year passed quickly away in the engagements of church and school. A deep impression was being fixed upon the minds of these women, many of whom expressed a strong desire to forsake sin and do righteously.

But the schooners, returning in October, all went to Victoria, where the men were paid off. Then, as in former years, they indulged in vice for more than a month, during which time one was killed by a shot from a revolver while he was resisting the police in a mob.

On their return, special services were held at Kla-oos. The Spirit was with us with power. A number of the men were strongly convinced and came forward, but then Satan began to work in earnest. Taking advantage of their vacillating natures, the old enemy revived the Potlach custom with a greater interest than ever among them. If there is anything which panders to the pride of the Indians, at the same time degrading him more and more, it is the Potlach. Therefore the sooner the Government will engage to assist the missionary in stamping out this greatest of all evils among them the sooner will it accomplish its ends in civilizing the Indians, and realise returns for its expenditures in that direction. As I write, all, excepting two families, are in the midst of a big potlach. These two men are to be commended for the stand they have taken with the Lord's people. This act on their part is more of a sacrifice than we can conceive. However, we must not think the people are against us, they simply are carried away by this vile practice, and when through with it they will return once more with all their earnestness. Let us pray that ere another potlach season comes round, grace may so abound at Kla-oos as to exclude all that which even tends to evil.

Before closing, I am called to relate sad news. On

December 21st last, God took one of our little boys from us. Little Lorne was severely ill for only two days when he passed away, giving us but a few minutes' warning. The circumstances of the little fellow's death brought fourth the deepest sympathy from these poor, ignorant creatures. It is their custom to hurry off their dead immediately after life is extinct, and no one will dare to touch the corpse. This feeling of fear was not in the least entertained by them against Lorne. As he lay in his little coffin no superstition hovered near, but many came boldly yet gently forward and, taking him by the hand, bade farewell. Then, with uncovered heads, nearly sixty men followed the bier to the grave, where they witnessed and heard more than many sermons could bring to their minds. Not a few tearful eyes were noticed as we sang the little boys favorite piece, which they all knew, "There are angels hovering round."

It has pleased the Lord not to remove this stroke, and we bow submissively to His will. We know our dear one is now gathered with the "robed in white." Born in October, 1890, away in dear old Ontario, he came out a little missionary to lonely Nitenaat, where his little remains rest peacefully, while the wide heaving billows of the old Pacific keeps watch until the trumpet sound shall call forth his mortal to put on immortality.

ALDERVILLE.

Letter from MISS A. G. MILLARD, TEACHER OF INDIAN DAY-SCHOOL, dated Feb. 7th, 1895.

I KNOW it is very late *now* to talk about "Christmas trees," but as ours, in Alderville, was a very fruitful one, I thought I would let the readers of the OUTLOOK hear something of it. We held our "Tree" entertainment on the evening of January 15th. The church was nicely decorated, and two goodly cedars stood on the platform loaded with presents. The children recited and sang in a manner that pleased everyone. The choir also sang several pieces very sweetly. Professor Crowe and two of his daughters sang for us as well. Then there were a few speeches given in their own language by Chief Chubb, Mr. George Blaker and others. Rev. Mr. Sparling was in the chair. We heartily thank the ladies of the Division Street Church in Cobourg for their most generous assistance, also the Rattenbury Street Church, Clinton; it is sure that no family was forgotten, and scarcely any person. On the tree, to the surprise of Rev. Mr. Sparling, was a handsome lamp for him, given by the Indians. Mrs. and Miss Sparling were not forgotten either. The whole entertainment passed off in an extremely happy manner, and was quite successful also in a pecuniary sense.

The Home Work.

Grand Lake—New Burnswick Conference.—On this extended field we are making some progress, which we record to the praise of God. There are seven regular preaching stations, where service is conducted fortnightly, involving eighty miles of a drive to visit every station. We have dropped one appointment, where there is no prospect of ever accomplishing anything for our Church, which saves twenty miles of a drive outside the present bounds of the mission. We have been centralizing the work as much as possible, and giving more frequent service to larger congregations. The interest manifested by the people is cheering to the missionary. We are building two new churches, which we trust will be dedicated next summer. One of them would have been completed before this, had not the storm last March blown it down, causing about \$150 damage. Nothing daunted, however, the work goes on, and the building is completely covered in. We expect to worship in the basement this winter. We got a good start on the other this fall, and are prepared to complete it in the spring. Our work has been greatly hindered in these two places for want of churches. We returned a membership of 112 last May, but many of these are too poor to contri-