

the foundation of the old systems of orthodoxy in the West, and that the great and increasing body which they represent—viz., the Unitarians, is really the scientific and progressive power that is leading America, and leading the world to-day. (Reader, please excuse these gentlemen for blowing their own horn so loudly, for, as a matter of course, they who blot out the Bible as a revelation, and deny the divinity of Christ, have no "Jesus and the resurrection" to preach, so they must preach themselves to a great extent). Their lecture meeting was a painful failure, chiefly on account of the utter inefficiency of their interpreter. These gentlemen have come, as they say, "not to convert but to affiliate" with the religions they find in Japan. Nothing has ever been said so prophetic of their true position, as that clever benediction pronounced upon their founder, by young Fukuzawa, at Boston, when the enterprise was first undertaken—"May the blessing of God, Buddha, and the four million deities of Japan, rest upon you." Their doctrines are as weak and helpless here as in the West, but unfortunately there is some soil here ready for just such seed, and by an abundance of flattery and misrepresentation they may beguile some.

Our lecture meetings were attended by about 1,000 people each night, and all our speakers were well heard. There must have been a great deal of good seed sown. The forenoons of the 14th and 15th insts. were given to evangelistic meetings, in which pastors and probationers, evangelists and lay representatives, were all equally free to take part. The whole number in attendance was twenty-three, viz., three ordained pastors, five probationers, ten evangelists and five lay representatives. These meetings were of great interest and profit to the workers.

The business sessions of District Meeting were held in the afternoons; thus the three-fold object was accomplished all together, and at a minimum of travelling expense. Though we entered upon this year feeling that the clouds hung rather heavily over the Tokaido, and that for various reasons we could scarcely expect to report so great an increase as that of the past two years, I am happy to say that during the last few months almost the whole field has been in a hopeful and encouraging condition. The work has been slow, but deep and steady. Many of the churches were never in a more healthy condition than at present; some are really flourishing. Although the dropped, removed, etc., amount to 139, there is a net increase of 35, and a total membership of 719. There is also quite an improvement in finances; so that, all things considered, we rejoice in the goodness of God and the hopes that lie before us.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Letter from GEORGE EDGAR, Native Teacher, dated GOLD HARBOR, QUEEN CHARLOTTE ISLANDS, May 2nd, 1890.

I am very glad to send you a few words concerning the work in this place and myself. Last year in July I left Hag-wil-get and came down to the mouth of the Skeena River to get up our winter supply. And before we went up again, we went up to Simpson to see Bro. Crosby. We got there on Saturday evening.

I was thinking to speak to my own people on the Lord's Day, but I was not able to get up for prayer-meeting. I was very sick that morning with rheumatism. This was on the 10th of August, and I was not well till some time in October. It pleased God to give me strength again, so that I may go out and work for Him. When my people knew that I was ready to go out again for the Master's name, they told me that I was not strong enough, and that it was not well for me to die or to be more sick in other places. But I told them that if Christ made the man well that had the infirmity for thirty-eight years, He can make me well too. Praise the Lord, He can make me well now by faith in Christ. We left Port Simpson on the 30th of October, and we came here on the 9th of November. The people were glad to see us once more to be with them. First was done here was missionary subscribers' meeting, by Bro. Crosby; another subscribers' meeting for lights on the roads; and we had another one this spring for the stove, and new carpet for the church. Our people are doing very well this winter. The Sabbath services are well attended, and also weekly meetings. My wife has the Sunday-school in the mission house for the children. We have a very small mission house here, only 12 feet by 20 feet, with half a dozen empty coal oil cases for chairs, and we used it also for day-school. We have had only two deaths of adults and one, boy during the winter. Bro. Miller often came over here, visiting us; he has married four and baptized six. We have many things to thank God for, His mercies. Everything is moving out of place at Queen Charlotte Islands, by earthquakes. On the 24th of February, about ten minutes to nine in the morning, we had a terrible shake; everybody ran out of their houses, taking their children with them, some crying and some praying to God, and some poor old women praying to the earthquake; some looking up to the sky to see if the Son of God coming in the clouds. They thought that the last day was come. Some of the young people were standing on the street, I heard some of them say: "The Lord is coming." Some asked God to help them, and some praised the Lord. I was told in the village that one of the old women said, "I think the Christian people asked God to shrike this island, because we don't listen enough when the teacher is preaching." Not only the rocks and trees that slide down from the hills, but also the houses are moving out of their foundations; stoves and lamps are falling down in the houses. And not only these things that are moving, but also the hearts of the people towards God, knowing that there is a God in heaven who shakes the world. Some came to me, and asked me what Jesus said to His disciples about the last day. I told them. One young man ran and rang the bell, and we all went to the church, and, oh, I thought the church house would fall down for the noise of the people praying. We had another shake while we were in the church. We had many shakes after this, and we had another shake on the first of this month. I took my family with me and we went with my people to the west coast, in the month of March, where they dry the halibut. The people did not get as many as they wanted, for the bad weather. We were out of our food out there,