

Having plenty of time, we visited the coal-pit. By steam power four of us—Messrs. Crosby, James, Raper (a local-preacher, who acted as our guide), and myself—were let down a shaft of 180 feet perpendicular, in a cage, and suddenly found ourselves in a large subterranean depot. There were engines, cars, railroads, bells, horses, provender, and a great pump a mile long. Colliery-lamps in hand, we travelled probably a distance of two or three miles under the earth, the roof propped up by large timbers. To one who, like myself, never saw the like, it was a marvellous and instructive visit. The coal is worth \$7 a ton at Nanaimo, and \$11 a ton at Victoria.

INDIAN PRAYER AND FELLOWSHIP MEETING.

A visit to our Indian Mission affected me more than all else; to see what happy men and women the Gospel had made, out of vile, savage, drunken Indians. After I preached on Sabbath, a prayer and fellowship-meeting was held, conducted by Bro. Crosby, who interpreted what I said on Matthew v. 9. Each one prayed and spoke, so that there was no silent ones, as is too often the case in meetings of greater pretensions; and more, it was not a dull meeting, for the power of their prayers and experience could be felt and enjoyed, though their language was unknown to me. The camp, where our Indian Church is erected and where Bro. Crosby lives when at home, is about a mile and a half from Nanaimo. The houses are neat, with lots enclosed and trees set out; and, oh, what a contrast to that of the heathen camp which is close by, of which I have not time to speak now! Probably there were something near a hundred present on Sabbath, and part of whom were from the heathen camp. I will give a very brief sketch of the experience of some, as given on Friday evening after prayer-meeting.

AMOS KUSHAN, a local-preacher and class-leader, was converted some four years ago, and is about 35 years of age; he is said to be clever in his own language. He spoke as follows,—“I feel happy to be present. Thoughts of my past wicked life make me sorry,

and lead me to ask why I am better now? Its all God—this change, this joy; while I long to be better.”

ISAAC SAMEATON, a steward, about 25 years of age, and converted two years ago, spoke as follows,—“I am glad to be in the meeting, to be able to speak for Jesus. Sorely tempted while at prayer in my house why God let my child be ill. The devil followed me all day, and while at work in the woods I prayed and got strong, overcame, and said whether the child lived or died I would give all to God, and thus live for God all my days.”

SOLOMON SEEWELL, 16 years of age and converted one year ago, said,—“I am happy in this meeting. Devil tempted me that I would be poor always if I served God. My father is a Chief, and tells me the same also; but I feel happy in the church, and thankful to read God’s word.”

JOSEPH TOAKULA, said to be 28 years of age, and converted two years ago, remarked,—“I am thankful for the means of grace. Happy to think of Jesus dying on the cross for me a sinner. Feel that I have followed Jesus too much like Peter did. Since the new year I have given myself anew to God, and to serve him all my life.”

DAVID SALKASELTON, who is 16 years old, and was converted three years ago, and is the chapel-steward, said,—“I feel it good to be here. When I see old and young going to the dances and to feast their bodies, I feel to feast on God and in His blessed house. Here my heart is made warm and strong. As food is needful for the body, so I need food for my heart. I find it a happy thing to serve God *all the time*.”

ELIZABETH SUNEAH, about 16 years old, and converted some two years ago, said,—“I felt poorly, in body and Satan said there is no use of going to meeting when so ill, but I felt blessed by coming. I want to love God more and go to heaven.”

SNAKE WENELTH, said to be 40 years of age, and brought to God two years ago, came in late from the coal-pit, and said,—“I called in on my way to speak for Jesus; feel Him good; don’t expect to be rich, but I want to be strong in God.”

But I must close without a word