

being done amongst this poor blind people, and the mission is having good effect upon them. Settlers are coming into the valley, and this may yet be a road into the interior. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas told me of a trip they had just made to Tali-ome, where the people urged them to stay and teach them, and they would all try and become Christians. Kimpsquit, also, is much in need of a man. Last conference arranged to have Bella Coola a mission, and thus provide for help for Kimpsquit, but we failed to get the man, so the people there must be left for a time, as they have been for years, calling for the blessed light. There was a time when they did not wish a teacher, but it is not so now. Brother Nicholas will visit them.

I had time for a good service with Brother Hopkins and his people at Bella Bella. They have their new church about complete. I trust it will be a great blessing to them. Their village looks neat and clean, and I do hope the workers will see the desire of their hearts—a good revival and souls saved, and a good boarding school, so as to keep the children at their school.

At China Hat I had services, and then we left Brother Gibson, who had charge of the Nanaimo Indian Mission for a time. May God bless him and the people there this winter. We had a short stay at Hartly Bay where Brother Edgar is doing well. I failed connection with the Hudson Bay Company steamer for the Upper Skeena, so my visit to their mission will have to be put off. I was very sorry for it. May heaven's richest blessing be upon the brethren there and the poor people under their care.

I had a good visit to Naas, and I do hope there are indications of good at Greenville. Several are building new houses, and the people turned out to services well on Sabbath. We had a good love-feast in the afternoon and missionary meeting at night, with fifty dollars subscription and collection, which I trust will be largely increased. I do hope they may have a blessed revival and the wanderers brought back and souls saved, and that that village may yet be a great blessing to the heathen around them, who have been such a blight to them. I must in some way get to Kit-a-maat if possible this fall.

And now in regard to the work here. It seemed for a time that everything was beset with difficulties, but in answer to prayer the Lord is bringing light out of darkness. Two weeks ago, after a good day, we had a wonderful after meeting following the evening sermon. We had the penitent form out and many souls crying for mercy, and I am pleased to say that many of the girls and boys of our Homes were first to come out on the Lord's side, and for the last two weeks we have had service every night, and numbers at each service have been seeking the Lord. I do pray that every heart may be affected, and that the blessed work may spread to all the missions along the coast. Some who told us they had not prayed for years have begun to pray now. Pray for us that the whole coast may be visited with a mighty revival, yea, that the whole province may feel its power.

Letter from REV. J. A. McLACHLAN, dated BEREN'S RIVER, Oct. 19th, 1892.

BEFORE navigation closes and we are shut in for several months, I feel that I ought to send you a word from Beren's River. This mission has three appointments, Beren's River, Little Grand Rapids and Poplar River. Beren's River is the head of the mission, and also of the Indian agency. Here we have a good church and a good cause. There is not a pagan on the Reserve, and the people manifest the greatest interest in all our services. Nearly every communion we have been receiving some new members on trial by profession of faith. This country is entirely unsuited for farming, hence the Indians live almost entirely by fishing. A few are hunters and trappers, but fur-bearing animals are rare now in this section. Having no means of earning money they have been very badly off for clothing and twine for nets. I say "have beep," for that difficulty is past. Kind friends in Warwick, Brussels and Goderich have amply supplied us with clothing, and our noble friends of Grace Church, Winnipeg, sent us twine sufficient to supply each family here with two nets, besides a net to each family at Poplar River. May the Head of the Church

reward them for their kindness. The Indians are all off now laying up their supply of fish for the winter, and the prospects are splendid.

Grand Rapids is about one hundred miles up the Beren's River. The trip is an arduous one either in winter or summer. In winter the snow is deep and there is no road, while in summer over fifty rapids have to be passed and nearly all have to be portaged both ways. The scenery, however, is grand and inspiring. These Indians are all hunters and are still mostly pagans. Their mode of life makes it exceedingly difficult to do much with them. They have no houses and are almost constantly on the move, so that we can only meet them occasionally; still we had some delightful services with them this summer, and I believe much good was done. While there, I was much interested in the rock paintings that abound. They consist of more or less rude drawings of moose, serpents, turtles, canoes, etc., etc., painted on the face of steep rocks with some red pigment, and remarkable for their freshness. They are objects of worship to these Indians, who never pass without making some offering and uttering a prayer for guidance and safety.

Poplar River is about seventy miles north on Lake Winnipeg. Though this point has been frequently visited, only a few have been brought to Christ; the majority are still worshippers of their Po-wah-guns or dream-gods. This fall, however, we have succeeded in getting a good Christian teacher for them, and with a man on the ground to back up the work of the missionary, we are expecting better things.

We very much need a supply of Cree Bibles. At Grand Rapids especially, is there an earnest call for these books. I was surprised to find so many among these wandering hunters who could reap the Syllabics. They have had no teacher, but somehow have picked it up among themselves and now they are asking for Bibles. It does grieve my heart sorely to be compelled to say, "I have none," and see them go away with saddened faces. Please send us some Cree Bibles.

Japan.

Letter from the REV. J. G. DUNLOP, B.A., dated NAGANO, JAPAN, December, 1892.

OUR new church at Nagano was dedicated on Saturday, December 3rd, Dr. Eby coming from Tokyo to perform the ceremony. The church is a neat, white plastered building, 30 x 36 feet, in which 250 to 300 people can be seated quite comfortably on the mats. Dr. Eby has given us five days' work in the church and in the largest public hall in the city. The people have come in hundreds to the magic lantern lecturing and preaching, which we hope to take up in a few weeks again, on securing a lantern of our own.

Sacramental services and Love-feast were held on Sunday morning, December 4th. That was a dedication that must have pleased the heart of our God, when no less than nine were admitted to the Church by baptism, and over twenty came forward to the communion. Our hearts were wonderfully glad, and I saw visions of hundreds being born again in that little church, or in another and larger on the same lot.

One of the new Christians is a student in the Normal School, the tallest and manliest-looking student in the school. May he ever be strong and manly for Christ! He is the first of the students to become a Christian, but another asked for baptism the morning Suzuki was baptized.

Another of the newly-baptized is an old man, nearly seventy years of age. He has just learned to read, and has read his first book, and that book—the *New Testament*. I rarely pass his store down on the main street, but I see old Minamizawa Kyuzaemon (the name, to Canadian ears, would betoken a crabbed, cantankerous nature, but our old rice-seller is anything but that) poring over his Testament or hymn-book.

Our work is now two years old in Nagano. We have baptized nineteen in that time, and received others by letter; but others have gone away, and our society is still quite small. Of our new Christians, we have five preparing for Christian work, under daily instruction. One of these has gone to Tokyo, and is the best student of his year in the