

Along the Line.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

*Letter from REV. A. N. MILLER, dated SKIDEGATE,
Q. C. Is., October 30th, 1891.*

PERHAPS a few words from our mission would be interesting to you. After Conference we returned as far as Port Essington, where we remained till the end of July. We found the great majority of our people on the Skeena, and as Bro. Edgar was with the few remaining at Gold Harbor and Skidegate, and Bro. Reid with those left at Clue, we felt we could render better service by assisting at the various canneries than by returning to the Islands. Had we desired to come home sooner we could not well have done so, for we took the first boat coming to Skidegate after Conference. Most of our people on the Skeena got "La Grippe." Many of the Clue people returned home early, hoping thereby to escape it, but they carried the disease with them, and eight died within twelve days. Of those who remained and had Dr. Bolton's care only one case proved fatal. Since they returned home they have been curing their winter's supply of salmon, hunting, etc., and many of them are still in their camps. The majority of the Gold Harbor people have moved their houses and all their belongings to Skidegate. We expect the rest will move as soon as they return from hunting. The two villages uniting thus, Bro. Edgar was left free, and he has gone to take the work at Kitkahta. He and I visited Clue in August. We found that most of the people were away from the village, but we trust that our visit was not without profit to those who were at home. Bro. Reid was in good spirits and doing his best. We had a beautiful day to return, but had no wind to help us except the last five miles, and so had to pull a straight thirty. I intend making another visit as soon as the people have returned from their camps. Since May thirteen have died at Clue out of a population of less than one hundred. I fear that our missionary collections will not be up to last year's for the people have little money this fall. Owing to their sickness and the comparatively small run of salmon, their work on the Skeena was a financial failure. Their stone carvings, too, are at present a drug on the market. As usual their summer's wanderings diminished rather than increased their spiritual vigor, but we are praying and hoping for better things.

*Letter from REV. W. H. PIERCE, Native Missionary,
dated NEW KITZEGUCLA, B.C., Sept. 8th, 1891.*

IT is only a few days since we arrived here from the coast. From the time we left Inverness we were three weeks before we reached our mission. It was the longest trip I ever made since I have been on this river. We had to travel in four different canoes. We had one from Inverness to Essington, and were delayed there four days. We had the privilege of spending Sunday with our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, and also met our brother Anderson, who

had just come out for the work. Tuesday came and we started on our journey. Eight other canoes started at the same time. In our canoe there was only one Indian boy and his mother in charge, so I had to be bowsman. There were seven dogs on board, which were a great nuisance, jumping in and out of the canoe. In six days we arrived at Kit-sum-kalum, where we had to change our canoe again. It only took us one day from there to Kit-se-lass, and after waiting at that place four days we were able to take a Hudson Bay Company canoe the rest of the way. We were very glad to get home again, and thankful to our kind Heavenly Father for His care and watchfulness over us during the journey. We spent two Sundays on the way and had a blessed time. We found our people well and hard at work drying salmon and gathering berries for their winter food. They were glad to see us again, but very sorry that we had to leave them during the summer. After my return from Conference I was stationed at Inverness for the fishing season. The Sabbath services were well attended. Three services were held on that day, and also had a very nice Sunday-school. A very sad accident happened at the North Pacific Cannery, about two miles from Inverness. It was a land-slide, caused by a heavy rain. It swept away about twenty cabins and killed ten people, and several others were injured. All the bodies were found except one woman, and it is supposed she was swept into the river. This was a great warning to them and to us all to be ready to meet God. There was much sickness amongst the different tribes. Dr. Bolton and all the missionaries were kept very busy attending to them all. During the month of May there were as many as 400 down with la grippe. In the midst of our trials our hope is in God. We trust our mission friends will never forget to pray for God's blessing to rest upon the work and workers out here.

MANITOBA CONFERENCE.

*Letter from REV. JOHN NELSON, dated WOODVILLE,
N.W.T., Sept. 24th, 1891.*

IMMEDIATELY after Conference I made preparation to visit the northern missions. On my buckboard was strapped a cooking outfit, blankets, etc., and with a good pair of ponies, I set out on a trip of 260 miles. On the way I passed many incoming settlers. In fact the road seemed full of people compared to a few years ago. Reached River qui Barre in early morn. Peter Burntstick, head councillor of the band, greeted us heartily, and collected the people from different parts of the reserve. This band formerly were nearly all Protestants; some three were baptized by Mr. Rundle. After a social chat and a treat of the first raspberries of the season, we held a religious service. Then further conversation and a council, and we leave in order to reach White Whale Lake for Sabbath. On the way, passed scores of French half-breed pilgrims going to worship at the shrine of St. Anne. There being some relic of this saint here, some miraculous cures are said to have been effected on her anniversary. The Indians call this Manito, or Spirit, Lake. An aquatic monster,