

## Along the Line.

### THE INDIAN WORK.

*Letter from REV. W. H. PIERCE, dated INVERNESS, B.C.,  
July 6th, 1892.*

WE are now in the midst of the busy season. It is five weeks since we came here, and in about one month more the fishing will be over, and we shall return to our mission up the Skeena. The good work is still going on amongst the people. The three services are well attended every Sunday, besides a Sabbath School for the children and young people. Once every Sunday I visit the people at the North Pacific cannery, and hold one service there. During our stay here last year it was the desire of the manager of this cannery to build a cabin for us, and when we came down this spring we found one erected and all ready to occupy. At this cannery there are four tribes of Indians, besides Japanese, Chinese and whites, all working together peaceably every day; and this has all been brought about through the influence of the Gospel of Jesus. As I look back a few years, I remember very well when they would be quarrelling and fighting with one another, and I cannot but rejoice when I see how different things are to-day. This fact greatly encourages your missionary to go on in the good work. We expect to build two churches this year; one at the North Pacific and the other at Claxton. This will show to our warm-hearted Methodist friends that we are not standing still, but gaining ground even among the cannery people. Ever since Mr. Duncan left this country they have united with us in worship during their stay here for the fishing season. A week ago Bros. Crosby, Jennings and Lazier were with us, and we painted the outside of the church and fixed up things in general. We hope next year to complete the inside. It will be a neat little building when finished. Dr. Bolton comes here sometimes to visit those who are sick and need help. We ask all our Christian friends to pray for the work amongst the Indians, that those who are still living in sin and darkness may be brought to the light of God's glorious Gospel.

*Letter from REV. A. SALT, dated PARRY ISLAND, July 25th,  
1892.*

WE have returned from the North Shore, and I send you some words about the visit. On sailing up we passed Shawanaga, without calling, arrived at Henvey Inlet on Thursday, July 7th, and found our Methodist Indians tenting on a rocky island where they were catching some fish. Our meetings twice a day were good, especially on Sunday, the 10th. We administered the sacrament of the Lord's Supper and baptized two children. David Menomene, one of my sailors, who is a local preacher, a promising young Indian of Parry Island, conducted an interesting Sunday School for the children. At 7 p.m. I tried to preach in English to about eleven intelligent French people. They listened attentively. I believe they are all Roman Catholics. In the services of this Lord's Day we received an Indian young woman on trial for membership.

On Monday, the 11th, before starting for Grumbling Point, the leaders said the following in their own language:—"As you are getting well on in years, we do not say to you to come more frequently to visit us, but as we see that bad influences are surrounding us, we want you to ask the Keche Makudawekonuyay to send us some one as a local native preacher to be with us continually, who might also preach at Grumbling Point at stated times. We think James Ash-

quabe would be willing to come among us. We would be glad to share with him whenever we got fish or venison for his table." I promised that I would send their words to the General Secretary of Missions, and I am now fulfilling my promise.

We arrived at Grumbling Point in the afternoon and held divine service in a Pagan's house. In this village the majority are Romanist Indians. Our members number only twelve. We held meetings with them till Wednesday, July 13th, at noon. Before leaving this place to return, I received \$11.10 for the Missionary Society, the members saying, "We wish for more frequent preaching." Sailing opposite Bad River, and seeing two tents of Indians, we went ashore, read the baptismal service in the Ojebway and baptized a child.

On Thursday, July 14th, we arrived at Shawanaga Landing. The Indians had this day received their annuity money from the Government. Held divine service at 7 p.m. The chief informed me that their wish was that I should go up to their village called Gardens, to hold religious services in their school house, and had already sent for an ox team that would come in the morning to take me up. Friday, 15th, the ox team arrived. This was my first waggon ride in these parts. I was glad that I had my bedding to sit on in the waggon. I was able to preach in the school house at 7 p.m. On Saturday, 16th July, preached twice, visited the families and prayed with a Roman Catholic family whose boy was about dying.

Sunday, 17th July. This Lord's Day was delightful. Before administering the Lord's Supper we received two young men on trial for membership. Monday, 18th July. As the chief ordered one of his young men to get the team ready, the leaders came and desired me to communicate the following to the Makudawekonuyay:—"We have hewed pine timber for the walls of a Methodist Church, 26 x 36 feet, to be built in the centre of our village. We ask help from the Missionary Society in lumber and glass, which, if granted this summer, we would take from Parry Sound in our sail boats to Shawanaga Landing, and from the Landing, when the snow falls, we could haul up to this place, the distance being only five miles. We would be able to put up the building next summer. An experienced white man has promised to show us how to build up the corners and how to plane the boards." I said that I would send their words to the General Secretary of Missions. On arriving at the Landing my son Charlie told us that if he had not been assisted by two young men our boat would have been cast on the shore by the heavy storm last Friday. I felt thankful that we had left him to take charge of the boat. I thought when the storm came on us on the road up to the Gardens, it is well we are on the rocky road instead of being on the waters. Our boat was not injured in any way. During this afternoon we had a good breeze of wind and arrived at Parry Island before sunset.

After our arrival in the evening we heard the sad news of a whole Indian family being drowned in Henvey Inlet, during the recent storm.

### THE "GLAD TIDINGS" MISSION.

*Letter from REV. C. M. TATE, dated COMOX, B.C.,  
August 17th, 1892.*

AS we are now fairly started in our work with the mission steamer *Glad Tidings*, we forward you a few notes from the log book, and will continue to do so from time to time, as we have opportunity.

After some needed repairs to machinery, and cleaning and painting the hull, we left New Westminster for Victoria on the 11th inst. Called at Ewen's cannery to see some of the