

Along the Line.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Letter from ED. SEXSMITH, Native Agent, dated KISH-PI-AX, Feb. 12th, 1889.

I AM very glad to again send you a few words which will give you an idea of how we are getting along. We often prayed that God would send some one to instruct us. Your letter did not afford much comfort, but our hearts were rejoiced, and it has been a feast for us since the white missionary came to us. "God surely moves in a mysterious way." Our labor has been blessed this winter.

Most of the people have started to serve the Master, and one of the head chiefs has cast in his lot with God's people. Several of the other chiefs are very favorably disposed, and we expect soon they will be fully decided.

My work this year has been most agreeable and very profitable to myself. I see the Bible as never before, and many parts dark to me before are now sources of praise and joy.

Our people were truly dead in trespasses and sin, but are being raised to life and liberty by the word of God.

It is hard for my people to believe the simple Gospel story. Hard it is to give up their old customs, instilled into them from childhood. But light is springing up, and soon we hope our whole valley will be resounding with the praises of Christ. I received the OUTLOOK, and by reading what is being done in other parts of the world, I am led to rejoice that I, too, am found in the vineyard of the Great King.

Letter from GEORGE EDGAR, Native Teacher, dated HAG-WIL-GET, B.C., UPPER SKEENA, Feb. 16th, 1889.

WE take pleasure in sending you a few words relative to our work among the Hag-wil-gets.

Since last year, by the advice of our superintendent, we left the old village and moved down about three miles to the junction of the Hag-wil-get and Skeena rivers.

The location is all that could be desired. We have built a mission-house which, for the present, serves as mission-house, school-house and church; and although there are but few people who have been deeply enough impressed to leave their old customs, village, and all to come to us, we are endeavoring to further instruct those who have come, and preach regularly in the old village. Up to date three families have joined us.

It will be remembered that this is not, properly speaking, a heathen village, but a neglected Roman Catholic mission.

It is very hard for them to accept our words; nothing but the Spirit's influence can reveal the power of the Gospel to them.

Bro. Pierce and some of his people came up and held evangelistic meetings in all the villages as far up as Kish-pi-ax. We feel that the good seed sown will bear

fruit. Your letter and the OUTLOOK caused us to feel that, though alone, yet we are not alone in the work.

We cannot report as much improvement as we would wish, but much praise is due from us to the Giver of all good for the kind providences of the past, and precious promises for the future. We feel that the bread being cast upon the waters will return.

Give us your prayers for our dark and benighted people.

In the mission-house, on Sabbaths, we have three services and Sunday-school, also weekly services, and a school, for all who will come, at night.

Letter from REV. ROBERT STEINHAEUER, B.A., dated, SADDLE LAKE, March 8th, 1889.

I HAVE been thinking for some time about penning a few words concerning the work on this mission. Not having said anything more hitherto than what appeared in the Annual Report, I thought it would not be out of place for me to offer a few more words respecting it.

As you well know, most of these people were originally a portion of the Whitefish Lake Band. They had not made any place as their home, when what are now the Whitefish Lakers did, but wandered here and there, subsisting on what they got by hunting, mostly on buffalo, till either in 1878 or 1879, when buffalo was becoming scarce, they started to break up land and made this their home. They were then placed in such a way as to give a missionary better opportunity of telling them about the glad tidings—not that they were entirely beyond the reach of the messenger of the Gospel previous to the time mentioned above. After they had settled in this location father used to visit them frequently. Subsequently the Church of England used to occupy this place, the Rev. Mr. Inkster being their agent; but he accomplished very little, if anything at all, and left the field during the rebellion, in the spring of 1885, and the place was vacant till the writer was sent here by the Conference of 1887.

Ever since I have endeavored to do my duty in my humble way to the cause for which I am here. As was said before, the people were in an anxious state about their spiritual welfare. I have tried to teach the truths of the Gospel, not only theoretically, but experimentally, knowing that consistency in everyday life does much good in any community. I have tried to live a practical Christian life. Things run smoothly and quietly, yet I believe the people are making some advancement toward the goal to which every follower of Christ is tending. This year has been one of growth and development in holy things. There are two classes which meet regularly every week, always well attended, and a general prayer-meeting, which is considered by every one of our people as most essential for spiritual improvement and growth.

We haven't much room for growth numerically, as every adult amongst those who are identified with us is either a full member or on trial. We had some hopes of reaching our Catholic friends through their children, who are attending our school every day, and thus add more to our number, but have given up