

journey which was not realized, for we had to encounter bad roads, bad weather, and music (in great profusion) from our live stock. It took us nine days to get to our journey's end, on account of the bad roads on lakes and land, often having to unload our sleigh and reload again. One day we had more to do of this than usual, only making four miles.

Before we got to our journey's end I met a praying woman, who said she "had been praying that God would send some person, as it was like living in heathendom, no regard either for God or for the Sabbath." Arrived at the head of the lake, at the residence of Mr. Adam Burwash (who, I learned, was a near relative of our Chancellor of Victoria University). I cannot speak too highly of Mr. Burwash, as he did all in his power to help on the work of saving souls, also making things comfortable for myself.

I arrived at Mr. Burwash's on Friday afternoon about 5 o'clock, and spent Saturday in preparing for a service at the Mattawa mine and smelting works, some fifteen miles farther on. I left Mr. Burwash's at about 1 o'clock p.m. on Sunday, arriving at the mine at 5.30 p.m. tired and sore, this being my first attempt at snow-shoeing, and before I reached the mine my feet were very sore. I held service at the mine, which seemed to be appreciated, taking for my subject, "The marriage of the King's Son." On Monday morning I left the mine for Haleybury, which is on the opposite side of the lake from the mine, about eight miles distant. Here I made myself known, and informed them I would hold service on the following Sunday morning. I left Haleybury at 4 o'clock p.m., for the head of the lake. After walking, with the snow-shoes on, from twenty-four to thirty miles, being my second day on snow-shoes, it was hard on my feet, taking the skin off and blistering them, so that the marks are yet visible.

This work continued more or less, with the addition of visiting two shanties and holding a week-night service, which was well attended by the Indians. With my Sunday services, shanties and week night meeting, I held never less than four services a week, and sometimes more.

Some may say, "Well, to hold four meetings a week is not a great deal." I would say, "yes, brother, you are correct, four meetings are not a great deal, but when you have to walk ten or twenty miles on snow-shoes between each meeting place, it soon brings Sunday and the round begins again."

Things went on well until the end of March, when the mine gave up working (for the want of a pump, they having cut into a spring), also the shanties were closed, the men leaving Temiscamingue for their homes in different parts of Canada and the States, leaving less than thirty Protestants on the lake, which is some seventy miles long. Bro. Webster, hearing of the state of affairs, came to the conclusion I had better come down to North Bay and take my examinations with the young men, as he would not ask me to return.

I received Bro. Webster's letter on Monday, 13th of April, at 12 o'clock, and determined to walk down to Mattawa, some 114 miles. This was the only means of getting down to Mattawa, as the lake was beginning to open and teams were not safe on the ice; and to wait until I could come down by boat would be

waiting until the end of May, and thus miss my examinations for this year. I got on well the first day, coming some thirty-three miles by walking by moonlight. On Wednesday I was not quite so successful, for, after walking about eleven miles, I came to where the Keppernay River flows into the lake, and had to cross over the mountains in some three feet of snow before I could get safely on the ice again. This I did after nearly three hours of a loss, and only walking twenty-three miles that day.

Thursday things seemed to be getting even worse, for I came across what was a good road going up, but had formed itself by the help of the surrounding bush, rocks and hills, into a creek, which was between four and five miles long, taking me some seven and a half hours to wade through it.

This creek was in many places three feet deep, and never less than two, for the whole distance; but the God who had taken me to Temiscamingue was bringing me back again, and I came out safely, after slipping down under the water once, arriving at the head of Gordon Creek on Thursday night, which is forty miles from Mattawa. Here I met Mr. I. Thompson, lumberman of Mattawa, who kindly harnessed up a team and sent me twenty miles of my forty, the remainder of which I walked that day, arriving in Mattawa at 7.30 p.m. on the fourth day of my journey, hungry, tired and dirty. After washing and partaking of the good things Mrs. T. M. Deacon had provided, I started for the Church prayer-meeting in that town, to praise the Lord for His goodness.

My arrival surprised Bro. Webster, who was under the impression that I could not get down until early in June, and who also said, when I gave him an account of my journey, "Praise the Lord!" I feel assured that God did bless my labors while at Temiscamingue. One poor fellow who had been leading a bad life asked me to pray for him. I knelt down with him on the lake, and asked God to open his eyes. This God did, and soon after he was at my meetings praising the Lord for a clean heart. This is one out of many who I believe have been led "out of darkness into His marvellous light."

THOS. NEVILLE.

CONSECRATED SONS.

A TRUMPET voice has been sounding through the land for a consecration of the sons and daughters for foreign mission work, and the hearts of Christians have been gladdened by the response that has been made to this call, the prayer of a great host being that this may be only the droppings before the shower.

Still the Church of to-day has a dark side which should be the subject of earnest prayer, deep heart-searching, and humiliation before God, on the part of Christ's followers.

On looking over an audience one Sunday morning during the past month, where the services were of a specially attractive character, the majority of daughters was painfully conspicuous. The sons of our Christian families, where were they? and in this city