

they at some points that one can literally "fork them out" as has been said. Mr. McGregor tells of an individual who, on an occasion when the fish were specially plentiful, crossed a stream by stepping on the backs of the finny creatures which were so thick in the river, they could not escape at his approach. He won't, however, vouch for the absolute truth of the story.

The people of the place are from many parts of the world and would form, in their present stage of development, good subjects for psychical research. Here, is to be found the canny Scotchman with a superabundance of that characteristic trait, which causes his neighbors to be wary when he is around. The dashing American who has travelled over four continents is here trying to get along. The M. A. from Cambridge is also found with his dog and gun and his pedantic parade of classic knowledge, with which he tries to bewilder the more unsophisticated people of the glen. The passion of the inhabitants, just now, is for money, but there is underneath their rough exterior and worldly appearance something that responds to true goodness and manliness, and which will no doubt, in the near future, bring them to the level of the best of our Western population.

The people had been members of the church at one time but have been living for some years without the beneficial influences of pure re-

ligious thought. Mr. McGregor held services at three points in the valley. These were well attended and much liked by many. The field is a hard one, and the man who labours there must be possessed of much tact and energy in order to come up to the ideal of the inhabitants.

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British Columbia enjoyed the services of another of our students. Mr. Angus McCallum laboured at Agassiz, a place about three thousand miles from Montreal. The trip is accomplished in five days and has much to interest the person who is passing over the great C. P. R. for the first time. The mountains of B. C. reminded Mr. McCallum of the picturesque hills of his Bonnie Scotland, but they want that peculiar beauty which the Scottish hills present in virtue of the abundance of hardy heather.

The Mission at Agassiz is a hard one as it covers some eighty miles along the main line. At the most important centre services were held regularly every Sunday, also Bible-class and Sabbath-school. A Y. P. S. C. E. was started and is getting along favourably. Mr. McCallum conducted a singing class which led the service of praise on Sabbath. There were two outside stations at which meetings were held periodically.

The people out here are rough in the extreme although, it is said, they are not nearly so bad as they were a