

mercy to me; the heart of a child has come to me. My speech is finished."

Among the remarkable men in the Methodist missions on the North Pacific coast is the Rev. Thomas Crosby. In the spring of 1863 Mr. Crosby commenced teaching an Indian school at Nanaimo. In six months he was able to preach in the native language; in 1869 his field was visited by an extensive revival and hundreds among the Flathead Indians were brought to Christ. His great success attracted the attention of his denomination so that when a picked man was wanted to go to the tribes in the extreme north he was selected, and in the fall of 1874 he settled at Port Simpson on the edge of Alaska. He and his wife threw themselves so unreservedly into the work, that a strong and influential center has been built up at Port Simpson and twelve other mission districts have been formed covering many hundreds of miles of territory.

The annual report of 1886 mentions stations at Port Simpson; on the Fraser at Nicola, Nass, Port Essington, Skidegate, Kit-a-meet, Kit-wan-silh, Kit-lach-tamux, Bella Bella, Hy-hies, Wer-keeno, and Bella Coola.

At these stations were six white and five native male missionaries besides a number of white lady teachers. They report 1,102 native communicants. The schools at Port Simpson, Port Essington, Bella Bella, Nanaimo, and Tak-

alsap (Nass River) are subsidized by the government.

In addition to a home for girls at Port Simpson, Mr. Crosby has recently opened an Industrial training school for boys. While on the Nass River, Mr. Greene also opened an orphanage.

During the winter of '77 and '78 a revival came with great power at Port Simpson. Many flocked in from neighboring tribes, and upon the shores of the Nass where for ages had been heard the rattle and wild howling of the incantation of the medicine men, was heard for the first time the song of redeeming love. The Nass people wanted a missionary of their own and in response to their earnest entreaties Crosby secured the Rev. Alfred E. Greene. Upon his arrival at their lower village the whole population turned out to welcome him, rejoicing that the day was breaking upon the Nass people, after a long dark night. Flags were hoisted on trees and poles, and cannons fired to express the universal joy. An old chief as he leaned upon his cane said, "I am getting old, my body is getting weaker every day. I am obliged to have three legs to walk with now (referring to his cane). This tells me I shall soon die. I don't know what hour I shall be called away; I want to hear about the Gospel of God, and I want my children to be taught to read the Gospel Book; I want them to go in the new way; we are tired of the old fashion."