

full returns for Conference, and trust that they may prove in every way satisfactory."

To attend this district meeting some of the missionaries from the remote Indian missions had to travel over a thousand miles with their dog-trains ere they reached their homes again. So deep was the snow that most of that distance was walked on snow-shoes, and over twenty nights did these missionaries have to sleep in the wintry camps in the forest, which they made each night when the day's toilsome trip was ended. But bravely and uncomplainingly did they accomplish the journey, and, with hearts cheered and refreshed by fellowship with their brethren, with renewed zeal they again grappled with the work and the difficulties inseparably connected with it.

Some of these brethren with whom I have had the joy of being associated in the blessed work are still on those northern fields. Others have in the mutation of years, or from broken health, been assigned to other places, and some have finished their course and have entered into rest. And so, in closing, to whom can we more appropriately apply Dr. Punshon's eloquent words than to these our Indian missionaries who, in regions so lonely, work so arduous, sufferings so terrible, and yet with triumphs so signal, have gone up from the battle-field to the rich reward? "Bravely they bore the banners while they lived, but the nerveless hand relaxed its hold and they have passed them on to others. We, too, must pass them on. We received unfinished labors from our fathers and transmit them to our children. Watchers in the night, it may not be given to us to tarry until the morning. We can but wave the battle-flag gallantly for a while, but our hands will stiffen and our comrades will bury us before the fight is done. O, to be kept faithful unto death! From their elevation in heaven they seem to whisper us, 'Be ye followers of us as we have been followers of Christ.'"