

the richest mines of silver and gold. "Thy word is better to me than thousands of gold and silver." An aged Indian to whom it was my privilege, many years ago, to make known the Gospel, and whom I taught to read, and furnished him with the whole New Testament in his own tongue, lately held the book up in his my hand and said to me: "I have read that through, I suppose, fifty times;" and regretted that the Old Testament was still locked up from him in a language which he could not understand. His English enables him to transact a little business in that language, but, like the mass of his brethren, he cannot understand a book composed in English. It is pleasing to be able to add, that in all directions now, Indian children attend the schools, which are now open to them as to all classes, and they are cultivating a better acquaintance with the English language, as well as with the customs of civilization. This is one of the minor blessings resulting from the Micmac Mission, and since the Word of the Lord goes forth freely among them, we need not despair of the blessed results.

Now, I must remind our friends that their pecuniary aid is needed just as much as ever. I am more and more in favor of the voluntary system. For nearly sixteen years I have followed the system of receiving *unsolicited* aid, and I like it. No personal applications are made, nor have been, for the last fifteen years and more. But there has been no lack. Paul could boast of being *poor*. Some of us, his successors, are happy to be able to do the same. Laying