

idea, so to speak, is that all saints of past ages and of ages to come are necessary to us as we are necessary to them.

Try to think, dear children, each of you. I am a member of Christ, of His Church, part of which is here on earth fighting the good fight for the honor of God against His enemies, and part of which is out of sight beyond the grave, resting, living, growing into Christ's likeness; small and humble though I am, my Father wills me to work, to pray. I am here because He has placed me here and given me my tasks to do as a soldier of His vast army, a child redeemed by love and taken into His great family. I will do my part, I will try to be "faithful, strong and bold," to "fight as the saints who nobly fought of old," and "win with them the victor's crown of gold."

Letters.

FROM THE REV. A. PRICE, A MISSIONARY AMONGST THE
INDIANS OF THE NORTHERN PART OF B. C.

Gitwingak, Skeena River, B. C., Jan. 8, 1903.

Dear Friends,—

After eighteen years of happy service in the mission field, it is my duty again to recount the many blessings our Heavenly Father has bestowed upon us, as well as to speak of the many failures and discouragements we have to contend with in this His glorious work.

There has been very much to remind us that both we and the people to whom you have sent us, are still very much in the flesh; that the battle against "sin, the world, the flesh, and the devil," is by no means over, and that pride and hypocrisy are still very much amongst us.

The winter's work is always the most satisfactory amongst those who have given up heathenism; it is the greatest pleasure to see them in their places in church, classes, prayer meetings, etc., and gradually, as the winter advances, those who have been unsatisfactory during the summer months on the coast fall into line; we can only hope and pray that their future may be more bright than the past. We are thankful to be able to say there was a little improvement last summer in the attendance at church at the canneries.

The winter again is a time of much temptation, for then it is that the heathen meet together, and the chieftainship left vacant by death is pressed upon the next relative, who, if a professed Christian, has much pressure brought to bear upon him or her, and if there is still much of the old pride of position left, they become an easy prey. Sad to say some do not even wait for temptation to come