

the Rev. Wm. Pollard, on his first visit to Fort Simpson, four years ago. He availed himself faithfully of the advantages of school, and showed a deep interest in the study of the Bible. In the summer of 1876 he, with a number of young men, went to Wrangel in search of work. Here they regularly held religious services which were largely attended by the Stickeen Indians living at this place, many of whom heard the Gospel gladly. When their summer's work was over these men felt that the good seed thus planted must not be left to perish, and Philip, with one other young man, remained to continue the work. Philip seemed to feel the needs of the poor Stickees his special care, and from this time until his death, with the exception of about three months spent at Fort Simpson, he was constantly engaged in labouring among them. He had many difficulties to meet, but by his good sense and consistent life he commanded the respect of both indifferent or opposing white men and the jealous heathen, while he gained the love and esteem of those whose hearts were opened to the truth which he was earnestly striving to teach. He showed great firmness and Christian courage in endeavouring to suppress the social evils of the people, especially the manufacture of liquor, which the Indians of Alaska, in spite of law, carry on to their own great injury. He began, and successfully carried on, a school for the Stickees, and when the Presbyterian church of the U. S. having undertaken to care for these people, sent a lady to take

charge of the work until the appointment of a minister, Philip was retained as her assistant.

A year ago last fall he was attacked with consumption, but recovered. Last September the disease returned, and he sank rapidly. His relatives, upon hearing this, hastened to him, and wished to bring him home at once, but he replied that he would not leave his work until he died. His last days were spent in affectionately urging all about him to live for Christ and for heaven, while he assured them that he rejoiced in the hope of soon meeting his Saviour. A few moments before he died he sang the hymn, "I'm going home to die no more," and commended himself to God in prayer.

Though so short, Philip's Christian life was not in vain. Two years ago the Stickees were plunged in heathen cruelties and vice, now a day-school is established in their midst, and every Sabbath a congregation of some one hundred and fifty assembled to worship God and hear His gospel, while some give evidence already of walking in its light, and in effecting this blessed change, our departed brother, Philip, has been, by the Divine blessing, the chief instrument.

We had been planning other work for Philip when he should be no longer required at Wrangle—the fields all about us appear white unto the harvest, and the labourers are few—but the Lord's ways are not our ways; and while we feel our loss, still it is a precious thought that another of the poor Tsimpseans is safe at home with Jesus.

E. C.

ALGOMA DISTRICT.

From the Rev. A. R. CAMPBELL, Chairman of the District, dated Sault St. Marie, March 11th, 1878.

The winter has been very unfavourable to travel there having been no snow, which has greatly hindered me in getting over the Dis-

trict. Last week, however, I attended missionary meetings at Bruce Mines, which I am happy to say were very successful, the collec-