

owing to the deep affection with which he was regarded by these children of the wood, was able to do a good work among them. But this year, owing to Mr. Dunn's absence, the responsibility of holding the Mission fell upon one of our newly ordained Deacons, Rev. Philip Callis, who endured with the Grace of the Holy Spirit went forth on the Wednesday after his Ordination to supply the Spiritual wants of the Indians. Arriving at the Reserve at Pointe Bleue, he pitched his tent among the Indians, who did all they were able to make his quarters comfortable. After having become quite settled, Mr. Callis began the Mission on Friday and two Services were held each day until its close on the following Friday. Unfortunately our Indian Lay Reader was ill with a very bad cold for the greater part of the time. A large majority of the Indians were suffering from a contagious cold and there was one case of very serious congestion of the lungs—probably aggravated, if not produced, by the weather, which during the whole Mission was very wet, the rain searching out the very interior of the tents. However, no deaths resulted since, of course, the Indians are entirely accustomed to such a trying mode of living. Either on account of age or some infirmity certain of the older members of the tribe were unable to come down, and they had sent messages by the others, asking that they might be remembered in the Prayers during the Mission,—a circumstance full of encouragement to the Missionary, showing as it did that although their ideas of Christian truths may be crude and undeveloped, yet they have grasped the great truth of the efficacy of Prayer, especially that of a Righteous Man and the Congregation. During the Mission Services the greatest interest was exhibited and the Indians listened most intently to the loving and simple words of the Sermons, interpreted into their own language by the experienced "Charley" Robertson. By the kindness of Mr. Cecil Smith, Lennoxville, who was making a tour through the Saguenay district, the music could be suited to the occasion. In Mr. Smith's absence, Mrs. Cummins very kindly assisted at the organ, which had just been obtained for the Church through the efforts of Rev. E. A. Dunn. And here it may be said that the interest which the English families at Pointe Bleue and neighborhood manifested in

the Mission was a source of great joy and encouragement to the Missionary. The family of Mr. Cummins, S. Prime, camped for the week at Pointe Bleue, and with the families of Dr. Fluhmann, Mr. Colville and others gave great assistance, as well as showing by their example their interest in their Church. And a good example is to an Indian most certainly, and probably also to a White Man, the best and grandest of all Sermons. Each day during the week Mr. Callis held a class for those who were preparing to be confirmed, and the Church there will probably very soon have a visit from the Bishop. On Wednesday, as the Mission was drawing to its close, by the kindness of the Rev. D. Larivière, of Montreal, who was the guest of Dr. Fluhmann, there was a Celebration of the Holy Communion with a large number of Communicants. It has been the custom at this Service to present at the Altar the skins which the Indians gave to the Church. But this year, owing to the exchange of all their skins before the opening of the Mission, they ungrudgingly gave the money value of the usual gift of skins. After two more days the Mission came to its close, and Mr. Callis, hoping to see them again for a very short time about the end of July, bade them Good-bye, telling them how much he had appreciated all their acts of kindness during the inclement weather. For they are a very affectionate people, always endeavouring to add to their Leader's comfort and pleasure.

And so they were left, and except for a very short visit later on, this Mission will be the source of their Spiritual supply for another year. Let us therefore hope that when the Indian finds himself all alone, wandering in his hunt through untrodden forests and over snow-clad hills, or when he silently paddles his canoe up or down the river, or when he lies down to die upon his couch of boughs, he may seek comfort in his loneliness, pain and sorrow by thinking in his own childlike manner upon the great but simple lessons taught him in the little Church at Pointe Bleue. If this may be the case, the Mission of 1900 will be the greatest blessing to the shepherd and to the absent flock, and the love of God in Christ will have in very truth won its way to the heart of the stern-faced Indian.