

breath we draw four souls perish never having heard of Christ. 12. Christians are giving at the rate of 1/10 of a cent a day. 13. Of every dollar given for christian work, we spend 98 cents on our home work and two for the heathen. 14. We give one cent a year for every heathen soul. 15. Christ said, "go into all the world." "Go" does not mean "stay," "all" does not mean a "part."

These facts, compiled for the United States may well set Canadians thinking what they are doing for the dying heathen in response to the Lord's command.

From Mrs R. H. Bagshaw, Little Forks Mission, Big Forks P.O., Rainy River, Algoma, to the Girls of All Saints' Mission Band.

"There are four Church Missions on the River; at the Long Sault, the centre, there is a nice church and a mission house for the clergyman, the Rev. _____, who speaks Indian well. My husband is a catechist and school-teacher; he hopes some day to be ordained. We have a nice school, but there are not very many children—several boys, but only two girls. We try to amuse them in the evenings with games, and we should be very glad of some for them, also a ball or two and a swing rope; the games we have are dominoes and parchesi. The mission has put up a house for us, and I am busy trying to make rag mats to cover the floors. Food is dear. Our nearest railway is 150 miles from here, but when navigation opens, the steam boats ply on Rainy River. I do not know how it got such a name! It is not a rainy, dreary place, but bright and beautiful. There are not many christian Indians on the River, and the heathen do not want the Gospel preached to them. When their friends die they sit them up in the graves and put very little earth over them; then they cover the grave with a little house and cut a hole in it for the spirit of the dead Indian to go in and out. This is the smallest Reserve, only 43 Indians, and they are dying out. There are many white people in the Rainy River district, and some are very poor. One old woman has lost both her eyes by an accident, and there are two widows and an orphan girl, and an old couple whom we have helped to feed this past winter. If you can send us any clothing for these, however little, we shall be very glad. We have service for our people every Sunday, but there is no ordained minister, and some of the white people long to have one. Lower down the River the people are building a church, hoping to get some one to minister to them when it is finished. My husband has been doing his best among the Indians and settlers for four years: he hopes to give his life to missionary work. I should like to have answered your letter before, but we only get the mail twice a month, and we have to go six miles to fetch it, so it is another fortnight before the answer can be sent."