

SHINING FOR JESUS.

"Ye were sometime darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord; walk as children of light."

Are you thinking for Jesus brightly,
So that the holy light
May enter the hearts of others,
And make them glad and bright?
Have you spoken a word for Jesus,
And told to some soul,
Who do not care about Him,
What a Saviour you have found?
Have you lit the lamp for others
That has guided your own glad feet?
Have you preached the "living message"
That seemed to you so sweet?

F. R. Havergal.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES.

The weather this summer has been fine but not warm.

We were only six weeks without mail this season.

The cannerry season has been fairly good.

The picnic are home from the cannery, the net canoe was Edith Bolton's.

Everyone is busy preparing the harvest of game food from the hills and rivers.

Wild berries are a failure, but native apples are an abundant crop.

Silver Salmon, Mumpback, and Dog Salmon, are plentiful in the Kitamaat river and surrounding creeks this season.

Garden crops have done well this year, although late in getting started, the long days of summer sun quickly ripen the more common vegetables.

Lumber is being brought into the village and the prospect is a number of houses will be built this fall. We are glad to see it, it means that each family will have its own house.

The people who were wrecked at the River's mouth cannery were towed home by the Str. Fish, and reached Kitamaat on 15th August.

Bears are plentiful, many tracks are seen along the banks of the rivers where they have been fishing for salmon, they come close to the houses, several have been killed for fresh meat.

Talumpkala, more commonly known as D.M., the dog owned by the late Charley Amos, the first settler of Kitamaat, has attached itself to the mission house or at the home.

We were much pleased and surprised, on the part of the people from the cannery, to see they had brought an organ for the church. Mr. Johnson the cannery manager offered them a good Karn organ at a very reasonable figure. The people paid for the instrument out of their earnings this year.

The new organ was used for the first time on September 10th. a service of song was held, and an excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music befitting the occasion was rendered very creditably.

Very sorry to record another fire. On Sunday night 23th. of August, the house of Hans Shaw was burnt, strange to say exactly a year previously his brother's house was burnt by accident, this and to say was due to incendiarism. Three men lost heavily.

The band instruments, for which the people had subscribed a year ago arrived on the 18th. of August. They are of the "Ideal" series from Whaley Royce and Co. of Toronto. The natives are natural musicians, and better judges of a good instrument than one would expect. They are delighted with the new band. Every Christian village has its band.

CONTI Iont invest in goats. A year ago the missionary brought from the South two goats thinking goats milk would be an excellent and economical substitute for canned milk, but listen to one who has bought his experience dearly and stick to the latter. If you can't afford a cow. Goats may be picturesque running on the hill side, and they have any amount of ability and energy but these qualities tend to destruction. Thinking they had not full scope on the mission premises, we shipped them to an island 10 miles distant where they can work their sweet will.

Now is the time of the hunt for the mountain goat, the snow has left the lower mountains and the prospectors or hunters can penetrate into nature's secret places. The mountain goat enjoys a greater freedom from molestation than any other inhabitant of the Coast Range and will not easily be exterminated. In fact when bears, wolves, cariboo, deer, and smaller game are scarce the goat will be browsing on many rocky shores, and laughing at the hunter from behind the beetling crag.

AN AMUSING COINCIDENCE.

Wishing to be at the old village on Sunday August the 20th. at the same time being desirous of giving the family a little outing; on the Saturday evening we took our boat and went to Khowpeghah the home of Mr Anderson. By means of curtains he managed to put us all up for the night in his small house.

Sunday was a beautiful day. Several of us after breakfast walked to the village where we held service and talked with the people, returning towards evening. We were all enjoying a fine sleep at 2 o'clock in the morning, when there broke upon the "stilly night" that musical sound a steamboat whistle. There were sighs and groans and murmurs of "steamboat," there was a general laugh and cries of "What shall we do?" After some talk Miss Walker Mr Anderson and myself decided to go to Kitamaat, four miles by water. We found the Borcowitz in port unloading freight for the shore. But here comes the coincidence, just a year ago I had gone to Mr Anderson's with the family, and as we were about to retire were startled by the whistle of a steamer, which necessitated Mr Anderson and myself coming down in the dark. We now say, if we want a steamer we need only go to Khowpeghah: I went again for the 27th. of August, and that time was called home during the fire.

"The Lord will lighten my darkness."