

have had some very good services. Our own three children had it, but are over it now.

Walpole Island.—Our work is progressing very harmoniously. Drive and wood-sheds have been completed and paid for, all but \$5, which will soon be wiped out. The whole cost was somewhat over \$100. Our people made a great effort to raise the money, for there were no funds on hand when we began to build. We are now planning to make some improvements in our church, new seats, painting the floor, and enlarging the place for the choir, for we have many new converts, good singers, who desire to join the choir. The spiritual condition of our work is at present a great power. The church is crowded to its utmost capacity every Sunday, and children and young people are converted at every service. It is very pleasant to work together in unity. In our after meetings we throw them open for testimonies, and they are times of Pentecostal power. Many who were nominal members, and those who were mere adherents of our church, are soundly converted, and some are manifestly sanctified with the mighty power of the Holy Ghost. Some young men confessed that they had been card-players and Sabbath breakers; they now look upon such things as sinful, and are profoundly regretting that they have lived such a life, and are now with great earnestness, warning others not to err therein. During the last three months a person has seldom been seen to be under the influence of liquor. The revival work found its way into the Anglican church, and our Anglican neighbours are now conducting their services after the fashion of the Methodist church. We are labouring among the pagans, endeavouring to bring those who are without into the Saviour's fold. The power of God is so great that neighbours and families, whose friendship and love have been marred with differences and enmities, have all been joyously reconciled to one another, through the influences of the blessed religion of Jesus; they now promise never to be selfish again, willing rather to submit themselves into the hands of their new-found Master, that they may be swayed by His will. Our Sunday School is in a most prosperous condition; never was it so flourishing as it is at present. The Ladies' Missionary Society, of Park street Methodist church, Chatham, have assisted us in this department of our missionary work by donating a lot of papers, magazines and books for our young people, who are now attending our Sunday School in large numbers. Permit me to thank these good ladies for their noble work; we owe a great deal to their kindness. They have also donated a lot of valuable clothing for our poor. We cannot express the pleasure we had on their distribution among the most needy. I have been all along thinking how much sacred pleasure must be felt by the kind donors, or those who live the practical religion. We are greatly encouraged to exert ourselves more earnestly to elevate the young as well as the matured mind. Permit me to give herein a twelve-year-old boy's experience. On rising in the congregation of three hundred people, swaying his little body sideways, he said, "I rise to let my brothers and sisters know that Jesus has pardoned all my sins, and I have therefore decided to serve Him while I have my being; willing to run beside my father and mother (his parents enjoying the sanctified life). If I should be left behind, because of my faintheartedness, I will give my hand to Jesus whose grip is sure. He will lead me in the right way. I cannot trust myself to grasp the hand of Jesus, for when Satan sorely tempts me I may lose my hold on Him. Trusting God and His Holy Spirit will help me be faithful unto the end for Jesus' sake." And then he sat down, his face beaming with sacred love. The entire congregation was mightily moved. At once a hymn was sung: "O, how happy are they who the Saviour obey." Truly, "tongue could not express the sweet comfort and peace"

which filled the entire place. I thank God that such is the spirit existing among our people this present day. I trust such will be the ruling spirit among them for years to come, and that it is only the beginning of a good work.

W. W. ELIAS, *Native Missionary.*

Cape Croker.—May 19th was a gala day at Cape Croker. Rev. G. R. Turk, Chairman of Owen Sound District, and W. Simpson, Esq., Indian land agent of Wiarton, were out to lay the corner-stone of the new Methodist church. Together with other improvements in barn, fences, garden, etc., Bro. Carson, the devoted missionary, had just got the parsonage neatly painted inside and out, utilizing the grounds and giving the whole a very neat, home-like appearance. Oh, how would hundreds of our home missionaries rejoice could such a home be theirs! This all, however, could not be done without expense. A debt of \$40 or so has been incurred, and to Bro. Carson comes the happy thought of eating and drinking it up at the laying of the corner-stone. The day broke upon us with a lowering sky, and a strong gale from the east, hinting of failure and sore disappointment. About noon, however, the white visitors from Wiarton and Albemarle township began to arrive, and on and on they came till three o'clock and after. The Indians, too, in large numbers had arrived, Catholics and Methodists, all apparently equally interested in the work. Then the ceremony commenced, in the midst of a pelting storm of wind and rain. Nevertheless the stone is well and truly laid, when we all hastily repair to the hall. Soon tea is announced, and Indians and whites do justice to the dainty fare. Great thanks are due to Mrs. German and Miss Carson, who, assisted by a few ladies from the adjoining township, made this department such a decided success. Tea over, we go upstairs to the splendid audience room. W. Simpson, Esq., is called to the chair, and after singing and prayer, led by Bro. Turk, the chairman made a neat and appropriate address, and then called on the several speakers in the following order: Rev. G. Smith, of Colpoys Bay; Rev. S. H. Edwards, of Wiarton; J. W. German, Esq., Indian agent at the Cape; Chiefs McGregor and Tomah; ex-Chiefs Jones and Angus. These four spoke in Indian to the Indians. The pastor, Bro. Carson, is then called on, but instead of a speech, he requested the two interpreters to give us, in English, an epitome of the Indian addresses. This done, showing on the part of the speakers wit and thought, Bro. Turk wound up the whole in his own inimitable style. The addresses were short, lively and practical, perhaps (though that is not saying a great deal), above the average of tea-meeting orations. The receipts from the tea are, considering the storm, ahead of expectation, yet some ten or twelve dollars more are needed. Bro. Turk, setting a good example, asked for contributions, and such was the interest taken that in a few minutes the whole amount was handed in, and then the command was given to stop the offerings, as no more is needed. It is only right to say here that the church is to be paid for out of the funds of the tribe, held by the Government in trust, and that Catholics and Protestants alike voted for the outlay, showing the good feeling that prevails, and the high esteem in which the pastor is held. The church is to be a handsome stone building, with tower, steeple and bell, well proportioned, very substantial, and evidently large enough for the wants of the whole settlement for all time to come. It is to be opened about the first of August, when a still larger gathering is expected, and funds raised for fencing, furnishing, etc. May the blessing of high heaven rest on the enterprise, and may hundreds of souls be born there. We should have said before this that the whole proceedings were enlivened by very choice music from the brass band and excellent choir, all Indians.

GEORGE SMITH.