



MISSIONARY TRAVELLING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

left to sing a solo. This he did as if enduring great agony, always ending with the words, 'Go away! Go away!' in English. Of course I did not go. Presently there was a pause, of which I quickly took advantage to stand up and speak, taking them, as it were, in the flank, for they only paused a moment, that they might come down on their tom-toms all together. They did not attempt to interrupt me, but sat, as it were, in a state of suspension and surprise, listening, it seemed almost unconsciously, while the truths of the Gospel flashed in upon them through the *darkness*. Some at length began to be ashamed, some sullen, and others angry; but I had said what I wanted to say, and departed before they could recover themselves.

"For a long time after this I sought to find 'Go away,' as he is now generally called, but he always

hid himself. However, one Sunday afternoon I found him sitting alone in his house, by the fire; and sitting down by his side I talked long and earnestly to him, seeking to fix the all-important truth upon the words 'Go away,' which I was sure he would never forget."

Besides the Indians in British Columbia there are the Chinese. Of these we are told there are no less than 25,000, all of whom are in heathen darkness, and chiefly in the Diocese of New Westminster. It is probable that one of the results of the Conference which will be held by our Canadian bishops when in England attending the Lambeth Synod with the great Missionary societies, will be that some steps will be taken towards preaching the Gospel among these swarms of heathen, living within our own Dominion.