

of the General Conference, sermons on Missions were preached on the 18th, and earnest prayer offered up for the divine blessing on the Missionaries and their work both at home and abroad.

The day of thanksgiving was universally observed by the Churches, which I think was the first public acknowledgment of God's providential blessings in this land by public authority. Thanks to the McKenzie Government for this national acknowledgment of religious obligation to a Supreme Ruler and Benefactor.

I was unable to be out of the house, but Mr. Hall, of Sumas, happened to be down, and we prevailed on him to remain over Thursday and conduct our thanksgiving service.

Our church in New Westminster remains about the same religiously and financially as when I last wrote. We have a few accessions every quarter by note and conversions, but we lose as many by removals, deaths, &c. We need a constant increase to make up the wear and tear of the church.

A small Indian congregation worships in its own church and is very faithful to all the means of grace. Nine or ten meet in class. In addition to attending their own means they often attend and take part in the English services.

Last fall, our people and the Americans united in a camp-meeting near Semialune, which resulted in considerable good both to the whites and the Indians.

Our Indian Missions are making encouraging progress. Bro. Crosby writes, "On my return from Naas I was glad to find a blessed revival going on. The people had been so much concerned about their souls that for several days and nights they neither ate nor slept. The church was crowded night and day, and Mrs. Crosby, Miss Knott, and Kate, had as much as they could do to carry on the work and direct those poor people to Jesus. Since I re-

turned the meetings have been going on twice a day and souls brought to Christ at nearly every meeting. Blessed work this.

"But we had a severe trial, for last Wednesday, in a terrible wind storm, the roof of our church was blown off, and it was a mercy it did not come on the house, for it fell only a few feet from it, and then for several hours our men worked to secure it, or the whole building would have been a wreck. A drenching rain followed which threatened to destroy the paint and the floor. I had to bore holes all round it. We had to drive out the front of the tower to let the wind through, or the tower and spire must have gone.

"The same day we had a meeting where amidst the tears and sorrows of the people a subscription was started to repair it, and about \$400 contributed in blankets, coats, shirts, shawls, guns, furs, finger-rings, earrings, and indeed nearly everything that could be turned into money.

"So now as winter is coming on and our church flooded with water, no time must be lost. A canoe was sent to the mill to Willicraft, and he came up and promised to help to repair. Logs were sawed and sent to the mill, and brought back in lumber and shingles, and nails secured, and we are now so far as to have part of the shingles on, and hope if we have a few days more good weather we shall be covered in again."

Bro. Green writes as follows:—

"The work has been going on wonderfully the last month. Some of the most wicked men that heathenism can produce, have bowed at the feet of Jesus, and have been made new creatures by His wonderful power and mercy, so that at every service there are those whose hearts are touched by God's Holy Spirit, and are led to renounce their superstitious ways and take the new way, and every day some are coming to ask for advice as to how they may settle old heathen "Potlatch" debts, as they want to be Christians, and