

Providence, and the duty of their giving what they can to help in general mission work, as seen by their donations this year.

The general work of the district has taken me away from home a good deal. In Bro. Tate's absence I had to help on the building of the little church at Rivers Inlet, and have found similar work to do at the outposts of our own mission.

At Essington, a small mission-house has been put up, and at the Aberdeen cannery a little church has been built, but it blew down in a great storm.

KIT-A-MATT.—Miss Lawrence is still working away at this place, and God is with her. She writes of several very happy deaths. To God be all the glory.

SKIDEGATE.—A small church has been put up here by the subscriptions of the Indians, supplemented by a small grant from the Society. In a violent storm it was blown down. Bro. Robinson, our faithful missionary, says after the storm he met a crowd of the people on the spot, much excited, who at once set to work to clear away the wreck. Some of the timbers were broken, so, led by the missionary, off they went to the mountains, where they chopped and hewed out timbers for wall plates, etc., and the little house of prayer was soon reared again to the great joy of the Indians. Bro. R. tells of the happy death of five of these people. One strong young man sickened, and soon it was apparent that he must die. An only brother and the missionary were unremitting in their attentions. Speech was almost gone, but on receiving some food he said, I must thank God for this before eating, though in agony, and in broken, spasmodic jerks the dying man "thanked God for his food." Soon after New Year's all gathered round to see him die. He urged his friends to meet him in heaven, and in gurgling tones sang, "Jesus de car-gun-dar-ah," or, "Jesus saves me," and his spirit took its flight. So died Robert McKay, one of the first fruits of the Skidegate Mission, whose conversion and happy death made the missionary realize what a privilege it is to be the means of leading one soul to Christ.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE'S ISLANDS may soon be a place of importance as a white settlement, and it appears as though Providence would not let us leave it. We offered to hand over the work there to the Church Missionary Society if a majority of the people would agree to it. The Rev. Mr. Collison, who said they would go, has gone to another place. Several other tribes on the Islands should be visited.

TONGASS, ALASKA.—Lumber has been bought by local subscriptions for a little church, which some of the Tongass people longed to see erected in their village. But just now, Rev. Mr. Young, of the Presbyterian Mission, Alaska, writes that he is about to try to establish a mission near there. So we will gladly hand over to him the whole thing, as we did at Wrangel some years ago.

The Girls' Home has been much improved by the increased accommodation afforded since the new mission-house was built, and we believe is doing a good work.

The mission people we expect our friends will Members of

After my arrival at our mission-school the end of October I reached the place once I set to work and dwelling. My occupation. Several men and women

Many men were of a night-school. A college was granted creditable.

Our services. During the winter of a glorious day belonging to a woman visited her often as clear as Jesus Christ, and

Before she died rendering. It must have been thrown around. Had this been a strong woman, of the Gospel. Several years will witness

Seven adults a fairly clear evidence stood.

One aged woman walked in it. Her son has become a man. I should become a man. appearance, a

While there were still very much white men during our mission work to God. Our work from more than up the season's