

and a dispute arose as to who should take the seat in the potlatch of a chief who had become blind. The chief named "Neat-squ" wanted it, and Jim wanted it for his son. A few weeks after, two of Jim's sons died of fever; he said they died

BECAUSE THEY WERE BEWITCHED.

and that "Neat-squ" had ill-wished them, and so announced he would kill the chief; and meeting him on the trail carrying a box of grease he shot him dead. The body was taken to Brother Pierce, who had to use all his influence to prevent the Indians from taking the law in their own hands. Two of the nephews of the murdered man belong to Bro. Pierce's mission, and state now that only the grace of God and their missionary prevented them from killing the murderer. They are now pleased that they were so restrained, and leave it in the hands of the Government for adjustment.

I have just received a letter from our native agent, Edward Sexsmith, who has worked so faithfully at "Kish-pi-axe," Upper Skeena, in which he says: "The work is better than last year; fifty children and nine men

STAND UP FOR JESUS' NAME,

and they have subscribed \$58.50 for a big bell. They want you to help them, and they want a white missionary to come here to teach them. Thirty children died here, and sixty more were sick. Two men fight me; they tell me not to ring the bell, but I can't stop; I have told them that the only way to make me leave is to kill me, for I will die at my post. Our school-house is not quite finished; this is why I do not come down to see you now. Our young men are beginning to build new houses for themselves, like white men's houses; four young men are ready to be baptized, and they will go down the river to be baptized when summer comes. Asking you to remember me in your prayers, please give my warm big love to all my Christian Naas friends in the Church. I believe

GOD WILL ANSWER THEIR WARM PRAYERS,

and save all these dark tribes of Indians. We always remember you in our meeting, and all our people know you. They all send love to you. I am sorry I cannot come to see the new church, but I think it is best to stay and look after our work. My love to you all."

We well remember when we first began to teach Edward his A, B, C, and how difficult it was for him to remember their names at first, but with great perseverance he kept on, and he can read and write nicely, is a good preacher and a good worker, always trying to improve himself, and God is blessing his labor.

George Edgar writes from Hag-wil-get: He has had a hard winter, and much sickness. One of his children died of the fever, but

GOD COMFORTED HIM,

and he is working hard for the Master. He says: "My little boy was taken sick on January 16th, and died on January 29th. The sickness was too strong for him. He was a nice boy, I loved him very much; he was the little treasure in my heart and in our

house, but now he is in the bosom of Jesus. It was hard to part with him up here, but I can now say, 'Thy will be done.' We have no one here to share our sorrow but Jesus. Pray for us."

The illness has softened the hearts of many of the old heathen, and they ask for a missionary. We should at once reinforce our staff of laborers on that river, and win the bereaved heathen for Christ.

*Letter from REV. W. H. PIERCE, Native Missionary,
dated KIT-ZEGUCLA, UPPER SKEENA, B.C.,
Feb. 27, 1888.*

OUR great Father in heaven has brought us safely through another year, and many blessings He has given us. We were cheered and blest by the visit of our Superintendent during the summer; our people were much encouraged to walk in the new way that leads to life everlasting. On Sabbath-day the power of Jesus' Gospel was felt, and two heathen were led to Jesus. But the poor interior people suffered very much this winter. Great sickness came, and in six weeks' time over two hundred had been swept away, mostly children and young people. On Christmas day I held service in chief's house, and baptized five adults and seven infants. The old chief is building a Christian house; he wants to accept the Gospel. Many of his people are seeking the Saviour now. The word of life we have carried to other tribes. Kish-pi-axe Mission is going ahead; two of the head chiefs and the young people are asking very strongly that a white missionary be sent to lead them on to God's road, that reaches up to heaven. Many of our young school-people died happy and trusting in Jesus' name; I heard them asking their heathen fathers and mothers to give God their old hearts, and that they will meet them again in heaven. I trust this great sickness will be a means of salvation to many on this river. Bro. G. Edgar lost one of his dear boys. Over twenty of the "Hag-wil-get" people died with fever. Kish-pi-axe school-people have taken up a subscription amongst themselves to buy a church bell. The school-house is not quite completed yet; it will be a great blessing to the people when it is finished. Our people took up a subscription for a large bell, so that all their heathen friends may hear it when it rings on Sunday, and God's truth reach them in their houses. One of our village men was shot down dead on the trail, through Potlatch, a few weeks ago. Sorry that the law is too weak to stop this great evil in our land. Along the river the seed of God's truth has not been scattered in vain, but here and there it is taking root in the hearts of those that heard it. We are praying and trusting Jesus that the mighty Spirit of God may go forth with us to the pulling down of the strongholds of Satan, and building up the knowledge of God along this river. The far Indians in the interior are wishing to hear about Jesus' great name, and we are looking forward to the time when every tribe shall be brought to God through the preaching of Christ and His mighty love to all mankind.

To think we are able is almost to be so; to determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. Thus earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it almost a savor of omnipotence.—*Samuel Smiles.*