

have heard from time to time. How many of us, more privileged, forget the words of our Saviour! Put up at night in an old tent, and, having fed our dogs and made things snug, we were soon fast asleep.

"Tuesday 31st.—Rose early and went in search of some Eskimos. These we had the pleasure of meeting in good time, and hearing that there were some more of our poor people living out on the ice fields I started to see them, intending to return in the evening. After a brisk drive saw our Eskimo friends whose snow houses were built in close proximity to some vast boulders of ice. Such a desolate looking scene these vast piles of ice with the mound-shaped dwellings, which looked like large balls of snow, scattered amongst the icy mass! After a glance at the surrounding scene I crawled into the first snow house. Here I found three inmates, two of whom are Christians. After a friendly chat I asked for their books. We then read together, after which I exhorted them to cleave to Jesus and to follow him to the end. Passing on to the next iglo (i.e. snow house), I found a man who is sadly addicted to conjuring practices. I spoke to him faithfully, but I trust affectionately. May God in His mercy turn him from the path of death ere it be too late. Entered next iglo. Here I found a man and his wife whom I had not met for years. They told me that they had been out to seaward somewhere, and had not been able to come near the white people. Although they had been away so long, I was most pleased to find they had retained much of the knowledge of heavenly things they had acquired in former years. After prayer with these I passed on to the next iglo. Here I found a party who are by no means encouraging. True, they say they believe, but I am afraid their hearts are still far from God. Exhorted these to really turn to Jesus. We then knelt down and I prayed for them. In the next iglo I found a party who are on the whole encouraging. True, one man has given me much sorrow, but I trust he is now desirous of turning to the Saviour, who loves him still. In the last iglo I found a party who are candidates for baptism. These received me in a very hearty manner and listened with much attention when I spoke to them. After shaking hands with the people I returned to the Eskimos I had left in the morning. On entering the snow house in which I lodge for the night the first thing that met my eyes was a large seal stretched along the floor. This had been just harpooned by one of the Christian Eskimos, who very kindly offered me a portion to feed our dogs. In the evening, when the adult members of the little community had returned from hunting, a general meeting was held in my residence, when by the light of an oil lamp we sang hymns, read alternately, had prayer and I then gave them a simple Gospel address. Not a very imposing service this, but

one, no doubt, which our loving Saviour none the less appreciates. Often, yes, very often, have I felt much joy and peace in ministering to my poor Eskimos in their frozen dwellings.

THE SARCEE RESERVE.

 THE Rev. H. W. G. Stocken, S.P.G., missionary at the Sarcee Reserve, Diocese of Calgary, writes to us as follows:—

"I wonder if many of your readers have heard of the Sarcees. The Blackfeet, the Bloods and the Peigans are known, but I am afraid my little band of 240 Sarcees are little known. The blame must lie at my own door I fear. Need is making me write now. The Sarcees are a little tribe, a remnant of a once powerful people, living in the vicinity of the Peace River, and closely allied, it is thought, to the Beaver Indians. They now live under the wing of the Blackfoot Nation, having been adopted into it before the treaty with the Government.

"Our people cannot boast of fine physiques and handsome features like the Blackfeet, but they are quick and fairly intelligent. None have as yet been baptized, but all show a readiness for instruction. When I came amongst them in the summer of 1888, after three years' work amongst the Blackfeet, the head chief, Bull's Head, expressed indifference to either secular or spiritual instruction. Since then we have gradually won our way amongst them. We have now two day schools five miles apart in operation, where instruction is given in English and Indian. The religious teaching is listened to respectfully and the greatest reverence shown during prayer by adults and children alike.

"We are now anxious to have a boarding school in connection with our mission, and also a small hospital. Towards both of these buildings the Government has promised small grants in aid. We wish to feel our way at present, and do things on a small scale and as economically as possible. In the future we may be encouraged to go on to greater things. What we wish to do is to erect a small building for a few boys, which can form a wing if necessary to some larger building by and by. The proposed erection would be of lumber, measuring 18 x 24 feet, with a dormitory upstairs. The estimated cost of a warm and neat building is \$350. This does not, however, include any furniture, for which not less than \$50 more would be required. Our only hope of success, we feel, in appealing to Christian friends in Canada, is to be as moderate as possible in our request. Towards the erection of a boarding school the Indian Commissioner has promised \$100, leaving only \$250 for which to appeal. Who will help us in our effort to rescue some of our promising lads from the lives of sin and degradation into which their