

beings to ourselves and finally in a future state; we may well believe that we may go on in fullest confidence in our mission work. Not only does the testimony of God to His Omnipotence, and the witness of history assure us that "nothing is too hard for the Lord;" that every heart is open to the Holy Spirit's influence

The Indian himself cheers us on, for, he himself, in his own creed, declares his belief that God is, 'and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.'

Therefore we believe there is hope for the Indian. The Gospel is for him as well as for ourselves.

Mr. H. R. A. Pocock thus writes to us from Vancouver, British Columbia, regarding the terrible condition of the Indians on the Pacific Coast: I have encountered most of the Indian people of Western Canada and South-east Alaska; and in the northern interior of this province have lived among wild and remote tribes, but nowhere met any members of the human race so frightfully evil as the Kwa-gutls on the Pacific Coast. The natural wealth of the country, the demand for labor, and the large market for immorality, prevent poverty among them; but the "wages of sin" are being paid to extermination. Epidemic disease vies with impurity, drunkenness, murder, sorcery, neglect to the aged and the children, self torture, and the frightful orgies of a secret order of ghouls, to their actual erasure. They have decreased from about 7,000 to 1,900 in thirty-six years, they have driven away missionaries in despair, and aver that they will rather die than give up their evil ways. But one mission has held its ground, that of the Church Missionary Society; and a new station in a village of 350 people is to be started this year. I have ventured to arraign the Indian Department in the *Montreal Witness*, *Toronto Week*, and *Victoria Times* for neglect of duty; and in these journals will be found a full statement of the condition of the fourteen tribes of the Kwa-gutl agency. But apart from the action of the Government, indefinite good may be done for this sick people by Christian men. Let any one who is moved to compassion for the Kwa-gutl Indians send aid to the Bishop of Caledonia for them, addressed Thetlacehtla, N. W. Coast, B. C.

In a letter to the *Victoria, B.C., Times*, Mr. Pocock says: There seems to be a common impression that the Indians are not worth saving, and that work or money spent on them is wasted. It is probable that a more contemptible idea never entered a human head.

They once owned this country; a capable race of good physique, with large skulls showing reflective and executive capacity, a thing rare among savages. They were accomplished craftsmen in wood, possessed textile arts, wrought in copper, and had tribal government.

We came among them as gods, we, with our civilized life and its under stratum of moral and

physical infamy, drunkenness, small-pox, and the like, and the Indians are smothered and drowned in it. Some we have saved, others we have let perish in the underslough of ours. If it was in our power to save one we could save all; but mostly they drown, and we don't stretch out a hand to save them. It is murder to withhold aid from a drowning man—what is it to withhold aid from a drowning race? "Oh, but the drowning man is not worth saving!" Does the Almighty say that of us, think you? Briefly, if we don't save them at once we shall get punished.

ONE hundred years ago this sign hung over a cottage in a Northamptonshire village, "Second hand shoes bought and sold, William Carey." This shoemaker became the great pioneer missionary to India, to which place he went to preach the Gospel in 1793 as a Baptist minister. After seven years, work he converted a high caste Brahmin named Krishna Pal. When on his sick bed the Metropolitan Bishop of India visited Carey and, bowing his head by his pillow asked the dissenter's benediction as the great apostle of modern missions. The universities of England, Germany and America went into mourning when Carey died in 1834. Where ninety years ago he was the only Protestant missionary there are now seven thousand. That single convert, Krishna Pal, has a goodly following of two thirds of a million. His motto was 'Attempt great things for God,' and we see now what great things God has done in the mission fields of India.

It has been a matter of just pride throughout Protestant Christendom that the Anglo Saxon has had so prominent a place in the colonization of the waste places of the world. Leaving Southampton one finds the Briton dominant in the great natural Fortress of Gibraltar; he is also at Malta, and at Cyprus, with his stores and naval equipments. He is dominant in Egypt, in Natal, and Cape Colony; he has established a British Empire in the heart of the Asiatic Continent; Australia, New Zealand, Fiji, are under his power and influence, not to speak of Singapore, Hong Kong, and various smaller island groups of the Pacific. Wherever British power has obtained a footing a degree of permanence is found in the institutions of government, of education, of economic and political enterprises. The Bible, the school, the eleemosynary institution spring up; the work of missions by Protestant or Catholic is impartially protected, though it is fair to say that in India particularly it was by a hard and long lesson that British authorities were taught to deal justly with the missionaries and their converts as against the popular demands of prevailing heathenism.—*Missionary Review of the World*.

ONE of the missionaries of the China Inland Mission, a Scotch gentleman worth a million, is living in China on 25 cents a week, using all his fortune in the work.