

font all made by the natives. Mr. Charles Todd, the Government agent for this district, a man of considerable intelligence, when visiting us here lately, stated that he "knew of no village in this district which had made such rapid and manifest improvement as Gitkatlah.

(b) *Moral and Spiritual.* On January 5th I baptized ten adults, till lately hoary-headed heathen, the last of the enemy to yield to Christ. The whole village is now nominally Christian. There is a wide-spread desire for knowledge, and especially the knowledge of Divine Truth to herald the good news to others. Many more are overjoyed with their newly found Lord and Master. Others, again, want to go too fast, to fly before they are fully fledged, to run before they can properly walk. To teach and control all these, at times taxes one's powers, but who would not have his powers taxed in such a work?

Some of these people are saints. There is an old chief here, named Moses, who has been paralysed for ten years. He is the rightful chief of the Gitkatlahs, a splendid example of Christian patience. I never visit him without learning some lesson from him. He was wishful to attend Divine service in the new Church, and so, on October 18th, he was carried into the church "borne of four." Catching a sight of this aged Simeon in the Temple, I introduced an innovation into our usual service. After the sermon and closing hymn, I invited the whole congregation to engage in silent prayer. The solemn spell was broken by the voice of this saintly chief, who, in audible tones, offered a short prayer, and then started singing in his own tongue: "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace." The whole congregation joined in the hymn still kneeling. I need scarcely add that the innovation made a great impression upon all who were present. Moses's wife, Emily, is a remarkable old woman; she works equal to a man. She shoots deer and ducks, chops wood, collects native food and dries it, fishes salmon and halibut, and seems very much attached to her invalid husband.

RUSSELL, MANITOBA.

Might I ask, through the LETTER LEAFLET, for a little help for this Mission. We have erected this summer two nice little Churches, one at Binscarth, and one at Balmerino, after a great struggle, because we are only poor. We need pews for them and a shelter for horses during service, as our winters are very cold; and the Good Book says, "A merciful man is merciful to his beast." If any of your readers can, will they help us and send a donation to me at above address, and I shall be so grateful; also for any bales of clothing etc., etc., for our Indians and others, I should be very thankful. Remember "He that hath pity on the poor lendeth unto the Lord."

GEORGE GILL.