ornamenting the implements of peace and war. The tribes of the interior of British Columbia and Washington Territory were in a similar state. Missions were established among the inland river tribes, and success has followed the labour of faithful men. When they receive the Gospel there is imparted an incentive to toil, desire for improvement, domestic and social, and a love for justice and truth.

The Gospel was preached to the Indians on the Fraser river, and in a short time many were converted. The Indians have become missionaries to other tribes. In the vast territory of Alaska, converted Indians were the pioneers of Christianity; and now many Alaskans are rejoicing in the presence of churches, schools, missionaries, and teachers.

Studying the tribes as a whole, making all due allowances for exceptions as to persons and individual tribes, and for all the influences which affect them before and during the time Christian agencies are brought to bear upon them, the following, according to my judgment, as affected by the study of the history of American Indian missions, is the order in which they will receive the Gospel: 1. The artistic tribes residing on the coasts. 2. The mountain tribes. 3. The inland river tribes. 4. The forest tribes. 5. The prairie tribes.

The Divine Spirit does not, however, act according to any set rules, and there are individuals and tribes that have been reached despite the influences of country and climate.

HYMN OF THE NATIVITY.

Dost Thou in a manger lie,
Who hast all created,
Stretching infant hands on high,
Saviour long awaited!
If a monarch, where Thy state?
Where Thy court on Thee to wait?
Royal purple where?
Here no regal pomp to see,
Nought but need and penury;
Why thus cradled here?

"Pitying love for fallen man Brought Me thus down low, For a race deep lost in sin, Rushing into woe. By this lowly birth of Mine, Countless riches shall be thine,
Matchless gifts and free;
Willingly this yoke I take,
And this sacrifice I make,
Heaping joys for thee."

Fervent praise would I to Thee
Evermore be raising;
For Thy wondrous love to me
Praising, praising, praising.
Glory, glory be forever
Unto that most bounteous Giver,
And that loving Lord!
Better witness to Thy worth,
Purer praise than ours on earth,
Angels' songs afford.

JOHN MANBURN, Brussels, 1460-1502.