

had opportunity. One after another was converted, and soon the Tsimpshian chieftess, "Mrs. Deeks," as she was called (Deeks being her Indian name), came to the meeting, was amazed and touched, and was soon rejoicing in the Saviour. Now her heart went out to her friends in the north, and she prayed earnestly that in some way they might be brought to the light. Just at this time her son and his wife arrived by canoe in quest of liquor. She induced them to attend the services, and soon they were both converted. Her brother, also a chief, at Fort Simpson, for whom she had prayed most earnestly, came down by steamer, impressed that he must go to see his sister; and he, too, was converted. Other Tsimpshians were converted, and now there was quite a little band of Christian Indians. They wanted no liquor now. They had something so different to take to their people. Reaching home, they at once began to preach Jesus; and soon the entire people, numbering some eight hundred, agreed to send an appeal to