

the messages of Dr. McGregor and Mr. Pettee were most interesting and helpful.

Thus closed a very successful Conference. The Lord graciously give us large success throughout this year.

WM. ELLIOTT.

P.S.—To those at home who understand the situation at all, it will be as gratifying, as it is to us, to know that, after the above-mentioned question drawer was closed, it was learned that Treaty Revision had just been accomplished with Great Britain—the first of the great powers to take the step—the others will soon follow—and that after the 20th of September we can obtain twelve months' passports, allowing perfect freedom of travel anywhere through the country—though the treaty itself does not come into force for at least five years. Perhaps very few of our home friends will realize what a great boon this gracious concession will be to the missionaries. During the next five years we will be in a better position than even when we come under the new treaty itself.

W. E.

The Indian Work.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Letter from REV. THOS. CROSBY, dated "GLAD TIDINGS," NANAIMO, B.C., September 18th, 1894.

I HAD intended to have given you an account of our July trip before now. We were away about three weeks, travelled over 600 miles, visited Inverness, Essington, Claxton, Low Inlet, Hartly Bay, Kit-a-maat, China Hat, Bella Bella, Nanaimo, Warnock and Upper River's Inlet. It was just in the midst of salmon fishing, so we found crowds of people at the different canneries. We left July 13th, with five of a crew, which included one of our boys from the Home and Bro. Okamoto, our Japanese Missionary. We also had Mrs. Crosby and two children, which is her first trip on the *Glad Tidings* for many years. First Sabbath we spent at Essington, when we had a blessed time. Dr. Bolton took Aberdeen, etc.; Mr. Neville was away to Standard and Claxton, while Bro. Pierce was at Inverness and North Pacific, so we had about fifteen services besides the open-air services at nearly every place.

Monday we took a load of lumber from Claxton to Kit-a-maat. That night we got to Low Inlet, where we had a most blessed time with Bro. Edgar and Chief Ikakes and his people. Our trip to Kit-a-maat was very pleasant; not many people home. Found Bro. and Sister Raley and their helpers all well, getting ready for their school work next winter. The Kit-lope people urge us to build a church amongst them. The following Sabbath was spent at River's Inlet, where we met people from ten different tribes, from about 200 miles of the coast, including Bella Coola, Kimpsquit, and some as far as Quos-keemo, on the West coast of Vancouver Island. Bros. Beavis and Gibson were very busy, and seemed glad to have us join them. We met the people at Warnock on our way up; they begged us to stay for the Sabbath. We got to the land and had service at night in the large house of Chief Potlass. Our Bella Bella and Kit-a-maat people who are here are doing good, and Bro. Gibson is rejoicing over souls saved all the time.

At 5 a.m. on Sabbath morning Bro. Gibson, with a number of our Bella Bella men, came along-side and we were soon off to Warnock, ten miles down the inlet, where we arrived a little past seven, and found many of the people in prayer meeting. Spent an hour, when most of the people spoke and prayed, and from there they went to an open-air service, Mr. Gibson leading them, as he had had breakfast before he left home, while I went to the mess-room, where Mrs. Chambers gave me breakfast. She said: "That is not the first service they have had; they were in church, I think, at 4 o'clock, and then they went around the place for open-air meeting." It was now getting past 9 a.m., and I joined them on the street and walked to the church, where our services lasted till 11 a.m. (I was told after they kept services till late at night). We closed and started up the inlet. Preached to crowds in the Chief's house at 2 p.m. This very house we had seen before used for potlatching gambling, etc., etc., now the people seemed

eager to hear the Word of Life. The Power of God rested down on the people. At 3 p.m. left the afternoon meeting to Bro. Gibson, and hurried off to the church and preached in English to the whites present, and we closed the day with a blessed meeting in the little church on the mill side. Here, also, Bro. Okamoto had preached and had service a number of times with the Japanese. Our service closed at 9.30—a blessed day, and we were lead to say, "What hath God wrought." Bro. Okamoto visited all the Japanese at the different places, and is doing a grand work amongst them; he makes himself most useful on the boat, and spends what time he has in study of the Bible.

The following Sabbath we spent on the Skeena, and we took Miss Spence's and Dr. Bolton's goods home with us. The Doctor could not come just then, as he had some Indian liquor case before him as J.P.

Our present trip took us two weeks to reach this place. Took a load of lumber to Kimpsquit for a small church. This is one of the darkest places on the coast; but, thank God, light has come and souls have been saved there; and we left our Native Agent, A. Brown, with them. Spent Sabbath at Bella Coola. Bro. Beavis and his sister-in-law came with us for a trip up. We had left one teacher, Miss Sheley, at Bella Bella, where she has come to teach school in place of Miss Ross, moved to Skidgate. We brought Miss Sheley from Hartly Bay, to which place she had come by canoe, forty-five miles from Kit-a-maat.

The following Sabbath we spent at Cape Mudge, having made a good visit at River's Inlet, Nanittee and Fort Rupert. At the last place a great crowd of people met for a potlatch. Every night but one we were at a village or place where we could preach Jesus to the people.

Found Bro. Walker and family well and hard at it, fixing their house for winter. Not many people home, but here we met a lot of our Simpson people on their way North from Fraser River, and they, with the Cape Mudge people, had a blessed time. And then we had a nice service in English for the settlers who gathered, and we baptized one sweet child. Bro. Okamoto was with us and preached to all the Japanese on our way down, and two young Japanese were with us who were converted on the trip.

As soon as we landed here, Bro. Okamoto and his friends left for Vancouver. I had a note from him, in which he says: "Now large number people are staying here in this city, but no workers; The harvest truly is plenteous but laborers are few; I think Lord He with me preaching Himself. I believe that many sinners should be returned to merciful Father. Praise the Lord! Hoping you praying continually for me and for our people. Amen."

I am sure, dear Doctor, you will say amen to this also.

We had the boat on the beach last week; had the propeller off to see if all was right; got the shaft out and painted it and put it in again, and we have got a new fore-mast in, as the old one had been cracked last spring, as we came up to the wharf in a stormy night. And it was just as well, for we found it was rotten round the deck. We made about seven miles an hour on our downward trip of nearly 800 miles. But I wished to have everything overhauled and put in as good trim as we can for evangelistic trips this fall and winter.

Last Sabbath we took service with Bro. Cairns at the Ciquitto Camp and also at our North Mission, where we preached at 2 p.m., and baptized two children. Met Bro. Cushman, who is poorly but seemed happy. At 6 p.m. preached to hundreds of Chinamen, our missionary, Yong Chue, interpreting.

GOD is always looking for a better place in which to put the man whom He can trust.

THIRTY years ago the American Board established a Church in Tarsus, Paul's birthplace, contributing each year \$100 to its support. But there are now twenty tithe-givers in Tarsus, and the Church has voluntarily and unanimously sent to its benefactors a noble letter of gratitude, and a request that the money be sent hereafter to more needy Churches. This reminds us of Paul's saying, "We would not be chargeable unto any of you."—*The Golden Rule*