

teach this people that His mercy reached all.

A young man very sick had his friends bring him twenty-five miles to the mission. He wept when he saw us, and said he wanted to hear about Jesus before he died. He said "I am very wicked, I want to get a new heart." When we told him to pray, he replied "I can't, I don't know how." We felt Jesus was very near as we pointed him to the "Lamb of God." When we called the next day he held out his hand, saying "Jesus has made heart good, now you pray for my wife." He recovered from that time, a few days later his wife believed, and both are now happy in Jesus.

The first death since our arrival occurred in December 19th, an old man who opposed your missionary at first, but as his body sank beneath the weight of years, he requested his children to bring him to the mission. He was very anxious for us to be with him. He spent much of the time in prayer. Several times he asked for a Bible; I sent him one. The day before he died, I saw the Bible tied to the top of a stick about three feet long which was set in the ground near his head. I asked "why do you tie the Book there." The old man answered, "I can't read, but I know that is the great Word, so when my heart gets weak, I just look up at the Book, and say, Father that is your Book, no one to teach me to read, very good you help me, then my heart gets stronger, the bad goes away." He asked that his name might be put on the class book, told his friends not to bury him the old heathen way, but to let the missionary bury him, and the next morning calmly passed away, trusting in Jesus. The first fruits this of what we trust will be in the Lord's good time, a great and a glorious harvest.

This was the first Christmas celebrated by this people, and was a happy time. The village was nicely decorated. At midnight *Christmas Eve*, our young people came to the mission house and sang very sweet-

ly "Angels from the realms of glory," and "Glory to God in the highest, shall be our song to-day." At daylight old and young came to shake hands. At 11 a.m. the large Indian house was crowded for preaching. New-an, an influential Chief gave a dinner to the people, after partaking of which he spoke earnestly, saying he never knew what Christmas meant before, but now his heart was warm, because it was Jesus' Birthday, and Jesus came to save sinners. He exhorted his people to take God's Word in their hearts.

These poor people are very ignorant, but they are seeking for light. A few days ago an old Chief came to ask a question. He said "the white people are very wise, they know a great deal, but the Indians are a very foolish people, they don't like what is good as the whites do, why did not God make us all white, so that we would all be wise?" The old man seemed amazed as we pointed him back to our common parents, to the origin of sin, and when we told him that it was Christianity that had raised the whites above his people, he said, "Take the door to every house, tell everybody about God."

We returned last night from an eight days' trip up the river, staying at the upper village six days. Heathenism was being carried on by doctors and conjurers to a great degree, ten being at work when we arrived. We preached the first night to a large congregation. The next day we visited the sick, giving them medicine and pointing them to Jesus. A large number of the people followed us from house to house eager to catch every word. On Sunday the large house was filled. Many being unable to get even standing room, climbed up the roof to the open square, through which the smoke escapes, and there listened attentively through the whole service, to the precious word, although snow was falling. On Monday we had a meeting, and at the close asked the doctors and conjurers to abandon