

Every man is obliged to give three days' work each year for the improvement of the village, and failing to obey the order of the Chief Councillor a fine of \$1.50 per day is imposed upon the delinquent. An amusing incident occurred in this connection last year, when the people turned out *en masse* to fix the hospital. One man pleaded sickness, and the Chief Councillor told him that he must have a certificate from the doctor to that effect. He replied that he was not sick that way, but that his neck was stiff and he could not do the work assigned him, which required looking up most of the time. The Chief Councillor listened to his story, and told him that the council was a humane body and would not demand impossibilities from anyone. "If you are not sick enough," he said, "to get a doctor's certificate, come along with the others and I will see that you get work that will require you only to look down." This was an unanswerable argument, and the would-be shirker was forced to fall into line with the others. Last year three days were given by every man in the village to fixing up an unoccupied store for an hospital, which proved a boon to the sick ones during the small fishing season. This year the village grounds have been thoroughly drained and a new road cut through the woods to the cemetery.

Lak-Kalzap is laid out in the shape of a T. The majority of the Indian houses are on the river road which forms the horizontal portion of the T. The mission house, church and school-house are situated at the extreme lower end of the straight road which forms the vertical portion of the T, so that we have a rear view of the entire village. The natives are very proud of their home, and aspire to make it the chief place on the river. Already we have welcomed quite a number of new converts who have come to make this their home, and we are praying that the Lord will pour out His spirit upon us this winter and move mightily the hearts of the people. We ask you to continue with us in prayer that those now living away from the Saviour may be brought into the fold of Jesus Christ.

We organized a League this winter and have now over fifty members enrolled. Three meetings are held weekly, besides the regular Sabbath services, and several visits were made to the neighboring heathen villages during the winter, where the story of the Cross was again told and eloquent and fervent appeals made by various members of the League to their friends, and in many instances relatives, to forsake the ways of evil and come to the Saviour for pardon. Some of our leading members are excellent preachers and their native ability far exceeds anything I had ever anticipated. It seems unfortunate that the Church is using so few of these gifted fellows, but the training of such men for our regular work is not an easy matter