

regularly, but, notwithstanding, the progress generally has been marked. I have quite a large class in the Third Reader, a number of them clever in dictation, arithmetic, and Scripture history.

Our winter work is about commencing; bustle from morning till night; any person brought blindfolded and set down in our house might fancy themselves in a thriving business centre instead of this out-of-the-way corner of the earth. All perplexities—be they political, religious, physical, or moral,—all are balanced here. Here judgment is pronounced and almost universally accepted. Religious meeting every night in the week but Saturday. During the winter we have singing meetings about twice a week; the singing they enjoy, and I think it is to them an effectual means of grace. No easy work, the teaching though, as not only is the tune to be taught, but every word has to be read out, the whole congregation repeating again and again, till committed to memory.

The Sunday-school is divided into three parts. Before morning service Bible-classes, when the previous Sunday lesson is taken up, read, and discussed. Afternoon, the children are taken to the school-house, where lessons suitable to their understanding are given: Mr. Crosby has the adults under his care at the same time in the church. By this mode we are enabled to reach all.

When I look at these people coming into church so neatly attired and orderly in manner, I can scarcely credit that a little more than three years ago they were in utter darkness. The change is marvellous.

I enjoyed last winter, and am looking forward to this with feelings of pleasure. They are a people that well repay a person's toils among them, if there was none beyond.

Sometimes in the short winter days when I have as many as 120 in the school, and the little daylight compels me to have the afternoon session some few minutes after closing the morning one, I get very tired, and, perhaps, am no sooner in the house, when one presents himself and wants to learn alto or bass. They seem to have very sharp ears, for I no sooner touch the instrument than there will be a whole flock around, all wanting to learn something; but I am always glad to see them; never send them away. Take them as a whole, they are very good singers, and it is a real pleasure to practise with them.

The meetings are well attended. Last winter we held a number of special meetings, and intend shortly to commence again. They are not an emotional people, so that there is an apparent absence of feeling, but the heaven is surely spreading. We witness this continually in their well-ordered lives and triumphant deaths.

I intended writing but a few lines; pardon my encroachment upon your valuable time. I will just say in closing that I have found a comfortable home in Fort Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Crosby uniting in their efforts to make it agreeable; in fact, all I could wish. There is nothing like hardship here. Mrs. Crosby is the only white lady; but, apart from the loss of society, every reasonable comfort can be had. Had I never been to Garden River I should not have known what toil and hardship were.

For amusement during the less busy times, I turned my attention to sketching the mission building. Mr. Crosby insists upon sending it to you. It will give you an idea of the buildings; but as I have never done anything of the kind before, it is, of course, very imperfect.

*From the Rev. CHAS. M. TATE, dated Culliwitok August 30th, 1877.*

We have enjoyed a summer of most beautiful weather, favouring all classes in general, farmers especially. Besides the blessing of fine weather,

we have been able to travel dryshod, not having had the annual freshet that generally overflows part—sometimes all—the prairies of Sumas and