

store would make amends for all the unpleasantness. And the last occasion was no exception.

"When we reached the beautiful lake, we saw a small tribe of Indians camping on one of the many islands with which it is studded. They were chiefly women, as the men were away fishing. They gave me a most hearty shake of the hand, and after a little conversation, one of the old women asked me to go her tent and see her poor son—a young man. I entered to see the form of a tall Indian in the last stage of lingering consumption. It was necessary for me to speak very plainly and slowly, as they do not use the York Factory dialect; but I thank God that the poor sufferer was able to answer my questions relating to Christ as his sin bearer. He was able to read his Bible and found much comfort in it, in fact it was his only comfort and consolation in what proved his last days. A few hours afterwards we came in sight of the station on another island, and saw the people come forward in hundreds to meet us, and when I stepped ashore, such a shaking of hands took place as fairly made my arm ache. My sojourn was lamentably short, but it could not be helped.

"On the same evening two services were held, and during the two following days there was not a spare moment for me. On each occasion the church was full of earnest and devout worshippers. In fact it was so full that when I announced the number of the hymn, and the people tried to stand, they were, in many cases, unable to do so, they were almost packed together like sardines, the men on one side and the women on the other.

"The way in which the Cree and Crane Indians took part in the services was truly grand to behold and hear. One faithful native clergyman, the Rev. W. Dick, had cause to be gratified, for the Lord has given him much success, and he has been most warmly received by the Indians all around the lakes, whose camps he visited through the winter. During my first two visits, in 1881 and 1883, some of the men were scarcely presentable, and fearfully ignorant of divine things. But now they are among the most sincere, and after due preparation have become communicants, one of whom is the chief of the Cranes, who had waited day after day to see me, and would not depart although he had scarcely any food. I had two or three interviews with him and among other things he said, 'I know I am very ignorant, I cannot tell my people all I want to tell them, or all I hear when I come to church, for I cannot remember every thing; but I pray to God to help me to live right and to teach my people as much as I am able. I feel very unworthy, but I am happy because Jesus helps me to overcome the sins that the wicked spirit tempts me to commit.' He was extremely concerned about the alien desires within him, but could not express himself properly. I told him that he was passing

through the same experience as every Christian, and no doubt his case was similar to that of St. Paul's, as recorded in Rom. v. ii. On the evening before leaving we had a most solemn and beautiful Communion Service, when many, who a few years ago were living in heathenism, knelt at the sacred board to receive the emblems of the body and blood of Christ our Saviour. I must give you another incident that took place when I was there.

"Being so much pressed for time I could not visit the tents, but a poor man sent to ask me to go to his. I saw at a glance that he was very ill, and seemed to me quite unable to rise. I told him how sorry I was that he was not able to go to church, considering that he comes to the mission station for a few days only during the year. 'But,' he said, 'I have a blessed time morning an evening notwithstanding the great privation, for I take family prayers just the same as I always did when I was in health.' I asked him if he could sit up for so long a time. 'No,' said our native minister, 'he certainly cannot do that, but he get a person on either side of him, to support him while he reads the Bible and when kneeling in prayer.

"I saw that the dear man was almost overcome with emotion when mentioning this to me, and he went on to tell me that the Indian did not act in this way as a matter of form, but because he felt the value of united prayer. Oh that all God's people were as earnest in their approach to the Throne of Grace as this poor Indian!

"I must reserve the journey down to the work at Severn for a future occasion."

Books and Periodicals Dept.

The Church of England: Its continuous Organic Life and its Catholic Restoration. A Lecture, by the Rev. Canon Brock, D.D., Rector of Horton, Nova Scotia: Morton & Co., Halifax.

This is a capital little summary of the history of the English Church from earliest times to the present the leading historical points being well presented. Copies for distribution on easy terms may be obtained by applying to the author.

CANADIANS everywhere will be delighted with the new magazine, the *Dominion Illustrated Monthly*, the first issue of which has just reached us. The publishers in their prospectus declared their intention to make this new magazine, in its literary, artistic and mechanical features, a credit to Canada; and the initial number is a decided proof that they intend to keep their word. The *Dominion Illustrated Monthly*, with an artistic cover, presents a very handsome outward appearance; and the contents of this number, both in literary excellence and artistic illustration, will command the admiration of every reader.

Munsey's Magazine (155 East 23rd Street, New York) for February contains, among many other interesting articles, an illustrated paper on the "Episcopal Church in New York," with very excellent portraits of Bishop Potter, and several of the leading rectors of the city and