

knows about my sending it to you. You don't know, nor ever will, I think, who has sent it to you, but when you receive it look at it as if it was sent to you from God in answer to prayer for help, for I have not a doubt but that you have prayed for help in your work, and God has heard in many times. I believe it is God's hand that has directed me to send it to you. God bless you in your work; and may God open the hearts and hands of his children to give more in his work and to help on the good cause.

Letter from an Indian Missionary.

[THE following letter was written by one who is an Indian missionary in a double sense, a native Indian and a missionary to the Indians at Kit-Se-gucla, on the Upper Skeena, B.C. It was addressed to Mr. W. McKay, a zealous friend of the Indians, at Victoria, B.C., and was read in my presence at the Indian mission chapel in that city.—ED. BANNER.]

MY DEAR FATHER IN CHRIST JESUS,—I have written a few lines to inform you what the Lord has done, and what He is still doing. When I first came here last fall the place was full of darkness like the other villages where I have been, but I am glad to tell you the light of the Gospel begin now to shine upon these poor people's hearts. One of the head chief told me the other day that he is being troubled in his heart while he was in the woods trapping skins, I ask him what's the reason he has this trouble, and then he told me that it was his bad heart that troubles him. I explain to him what Jesus says to those that are in trouble of their sins; few days after he came back again with his old wife and a little girl, saying that he had now decided to be Christian, and take all his tribe along with him into heaven. This old chief used to have more influence than any of the chiefs on this river, and was a leader in sin and in war few years ago; now he asks God to make him a leader in the good way amongst his people. His brother was a great doctor amongst the interior people, he, too, has been touched with the Holy Spirit. Last Sunday while he was listening to the great love of our Heavenly Father, even in giving His dear Son to die for the wild interior Indians, the old doctor told me that he is not going to be doctor any more, but will try to seek salvation of his soul. May the Lord save the two chiefs. Surely the Lord is taming the lions. It is only few years ago that these interior people afraid to go down to the Salt Water because the Salt Water people will cut their throats, and take the scalp of their heads, or taking them slaves; but now they are wonder at the great changes that has taken place, instead of war there is peace between the interior and Salt Water Indians. Our Saviour said that the tree is knowing by its fruit. Our enemies prove that the Christianity has done a great deal for us.

I am not sorry that I give my heart ten years ago in the old whiskey saloon. I hope you will remember me to my brethren and sisters, though I do not know them, but I trust one day or other we shall meet on the right hand of our Jesus. When I think about the work to which our Lord has appointed me, I fear. But when I read the Bible I learn that God said, "Fear thou not, for I am with thee," and, "if ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, remove hence to yonder place." This is my hope. I do not fear what man can do to me, for the Lord is with me. Remember me to all my white brothers and to my Indian friends. Pray for me, for I need it that I may go forth in the name of God amongst these benighted sons. Give my kindest regards to Mr. McMiller and to his wife. Hoping this will find you in good health. Write me a letter.

Your brother in Christ,
WM. H. PIERCE,
Native Methodist Missionary.

New-Year's Gathering at Montreal.

NOTWITHSTANDING the deep snow and almost impassable state of the streets on New Year's morning, the nineteen schools of the Methodist Church in Montreal and suburbs gathered in large numbers in the old St. James' Street Church. Rev. Dr. Douglas was in the chair, and conducted the services with his usual ability and kindness. Great enthusiasm was manifested during the announcement of the missionary gatherings for the year, and hearty cheers were given as one school after another was read off with an increase on last year. Following is the name and contribution of each school :

St. James' Street, morning	\$430 00
St. James' Street, afternoon	1212 82
Desrivières Street	100 23
Dorchester Street	215 53
Ottawa Street	26 72
Mill Street	407 20
East End	1416 69
Dominion Square	231 04
West End	151 56
Sherbrooke Street	228 32
Point St. Charles	138 51
Douglas Church	23 60
St. Henri	12 00
Côte St. Paul	22 70
St. Lambert	20 00
First French	16 75
West End French	10 00
Côte St. Louis	8 00
Lachine	84657 01

This is the largest amount ever contributed by the Methodist schools of Montreal, and probably the largest amount ever contributed by the same number of Sunday-school scholars in any age or in any part of the world.

—Montreal Christian Advocate.

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