

A STORY OF OUR FRENCH WORK.

IN 1887, five years ago, writes Mr. Bonenfant, one of our missionary colporteurs, "I was sent to work at Sorel, in the Province of Quebec. As soon as I arrived, I began to go from house to house as is my habit, but I found that the place was very fanatical and I did not meet with much success.

One day I met Monsieur C—, who lives quite near Sorel, on the Richelieu River. He said he did not want the New Testament as he could neither read nor write.

I assured him that it was the word of God, and partly written by the Apostles themselves, and read many passages to him. He listened very attentively and then I prayed with him.

Before parting he said he would take a New Testament and ask his sons and daughters to read it for him, so that he might be able to see the truth for himself. He then thanked me and asked me to come again to see him.

I had some correspondence with him but never saw him again until this summer when I was sent again to this place.

But after five years I did not find him alone studying the gospel, but five families who had lost faith in the dogmas of the Church of Rome and were searching for truth. God had blessed our work, and I am sure He will bless the work we have done here this summer.

Amid difficulties and persecutions I opened a hall in the town and I had so many listeners and inquirers that there was not room enough for them. Many people wanted to hear, and many of them are now studying the Word of God, and will find and accept the redemption of God who gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

Can we whose souls are lighted,

With wisdom from on high;

Can we to men benighted,

The lamp of life deny.

LETTER FROM REV. J. A. McDONALD.

OUR MISSIONARY TO THE INDIANS OF B. C.

PROSPECT HILL MISSION,

ALBERNI, B. C.;

Oct. 10th, 1892.

To the Readers of the CHILDREN'S RECORD:

AS we take the RECORD for our Indian Sunday Schools, we feel interested in the readers and would like to make ourselves known to you.

Do you know where Alberni is? It is about 120 miles by sea from Victoria, up the West coast of Vancouver Island, at the head of a wonderful natural canal cutting through this Island to within 20 miles of the East coast from Barclay Sound; or by land it is 55 miles from Nanaimo, up the East coast and through a pass in the mountains by stage.

Would you like to hear something about our schools? As there is a "potlach" to-day in a neighboring village, our boys and girls have not returned from attending it, so we have a holiday and I will tell you something about the school.

As the Indians were very anxious to have a school for their young people, my sister began to teach a few children in the mission house last winter.

When others returned from Barclay Sound, where the men were sealing, the school increased so much that we had to fit up an old house as a school room. By the end of June there were as many as twenty attending on one day. We closed for vacation by giving them a picnic.

As my sister's health failed, she was unable to re-open the school which she had so zealously organized and faithfully taught. The children and parents wished to have it continued so I taught for my sister during the greater part of the last eight weeks. We had 30 names on the roll with an average of over 17.

You will wonder what we do in school as not many of the children understand English. Well they have the same text books as many of you and learn English quickly. There is one girl, Esther, in the Fourth Reader. She