

18th.—On account of the continual rains the river is rising rapidly. Only moved about two miles to-day, to gain higher camping ground for Sunday. A canoe has just arrived, and brings the information that the body of one of the seven men drowned in the canyon in the spring has been found about two miles from our camp. They brought the body in a box to the camp, and it has caused great excitement. They recognize the clothing as that of a brother of one of the men who happens to be in camp. The heathen are greatly excited, both men and women wailing their heathen songs around the box. After prayers we retired for the night.

19th (Sunday).—It rained all last night, but stopped at 8 a.m. this morning. The writer conducted the service at 11 a.m., and Brother Pierce the one at 2 p.m. Brother Pierce led the evening meeting, when we had a blessed time. The meeting was prolonged until a late hour, as poor sinners were coming home, and it was 11.15 p.m. when Brother Pierce called upon the writer to pronounce the benediction. We had a blessed day, and God's Spirit was with us.

20th.—River has risen more than six feet during the night. Cannot leave this place until the river falls. Rained all day. Brother Pierce and the writer held meetings in the evening at different parts of the camp.

21st.—Morning bright and fine. River very high and still rising. Had Bible class in the morning, singing class (led by Brother Cole) in the afternoon, and Gospel meeting in the evening.

22nd.—Fine day. Had usual Bible and singing classes during the day and service in the evening.

24th.—Beautiful morning. Not a cloud to be seen in the sky any place. Had to move our camp, as there had been too many people camping on the one small piece of land (Small Island). We moved up the river about two miles. After prayers with our crew we retired for the night.

25th.—Raining hard. Did not move out of camp until 12 o'clock. Our canoe had a narrow escape to-day. She got into one of the eddies which shot her out into the swift current, which immediately turned her on to her side, and had it not been for the coolness of our captain, it might have proved very serious. Travelled about four miles, and camped for the night. After prayers we retired.

26th (Sunday).—Beautiful day. Most of the large band of canoes are camped where they were last Sunday. Brother Pierce, with a Christian band of Indians, returned and spent the day with them. Brother Cole and the writer attending to the services at our present camp.

27th.—Water too high to leave camp. Our provisions are getting short, as we only provided for about twelve days, as they usually make the trip in nine or ten. In the evening we had a good evangelistic meeting, after which we turned in for the night.

28th.—Beautiful morning. Reminds one of the middle of June in Ontario. Made a run of twelve miles to-day. River high and very dangerous in many places. Had a meeting in the evening and prayers with our crew.

29th.—Left camp at 7.30 a.m. Morning fine. Made a good day's run, arriving and camping at Kitkalkalem for the night. Slept in chief's house, and though we had but the soft side of the floor, we were thankful it was dry. Had service in the school-house with the village people, and prayers with our crew, and retired for the night.

30th.—Left Kitkalkalem at 7.30 a.m. Had a good run of twenty-five miles. Caught about thirty-five canoes which left nearly a week before we did. After having prayers at different parts of the camp we retired, feeling thankful that God had spared us thus far. During the day an accident happened which the writer will long remember. When climbing one of the rapids, and helping to pole, his pole slipped and out of the canoe he went like a shot. The river was taking him down when he caught hold of the side of the canoe and was helped in. Had he missed or let go his hold nothing could have saved him. How appropriate the words: "I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest." (Gen. xxviii. 16.)

31st.—Beautiful day. Arrived at the Canyon about 11 a.m. Unloaded canoe. Packed our freight to the other side of the Canyon (about a mile) and camped there over night. Had prayers in an Indian house at which there were about twenty present.

September 1st.—Reloaded canoe and made a good day's run. Camped about ten miles below Lorne Creek. Had prayers with crew and retired.

2nd (Sunday).—Fine morning. Have not many people with us. Our captain wanted to push on having been so long on the way. We held service in the morning, Bible class in afternoon, and prayer and praise meeting in the evening.

3rd.—Beautiful morning and a fair wind. First fair wind of the trip. Called at Lorne Creek at noon, then we pushed ahead and did not camp until 7 p.m. Having made a good day's run.

4th.—Arrived at Rev. R. Tomlinson's at 10 a.m. and stayed there for dinner. Arrived at Kitwauga in the evening. Camped in chief's house. Had prayers and retired for the night.

5th.—Left camp at 8 a.m. Arrived at Old Kitzeaguca (where the writer is now making his home) at 4 p.m. Camped about three miles above this place for the night. Had prayers and retired.

6th.—Left camp at 8.30 a.m. Arrived at New Kitzeaguca at 10 a.m., and at the Forks (Hazelton) of the Skeena at 4 p.m. We thanked and praised God for bringing us through safely.

We are now busy making preparations for the winter, as it is as cold here (I am told) as it is in many places in Manitoba.

Letter from REV. A. E. GREEN, dated Eburne, B.C., August 14th, 1894.

THE packing of salmon for food is one of the leading industries of British Columbia, affording employment to thousands of people and yielding an annual income of several million dollars. The Fraser is the greatest salmon-producing river, and on its banks there are many canneries. On this mission there are sixteen of these canneries, and Steveston is the centre of operations. In the winter season it is a small village of 250 or 300 souls, but in the summer has a population of over 5,000, representing nearly every nation—about two-thirds are Indians, mostly pagans. In no other portion of the province is there such a gathering of those who most need to be reached by the Gospel, and living for several months so near together that it is easy to reach them in large numbers, while to try to reach these same Indians when scattered in their own villages would necessitate hundreds of miles of travel, months of time and great expense.

The Indians commence to settle at Steveston the middle of June, and by the middle of July thousands were there. Those from the west coast of Vancouver Island spend the time in wild dances and gambling. The President of the Conference sent a young man (Brother Sharp) to help carry on the white work, so I could be free for the season to do missionary work among these fishermen.

The first of July some sixty of the Port Simpson Indians arrived, and quite a number from Naas River, and have been a great help in carrying on the Master's work, singing in church and on the streets the soul-inspiring hymns, and testifying everywhere to the power of Jesus to save from sin. Having lived thirteen years among these people, it was sweet for me to hear the language again and to join with them in the work of the Lord. Some of the Naas men walked six miles several times to the parsonage with their Bibles, for me to translate texts of Scripture for them.

Steveston is a hard place. Sabbath desecration prevails, and traffic in liquor is carried on to a fearful extent. As there was no church in this place, services were conducted in the open air, or in the "Opera" (dance house), and proved very unsatisfactory. A year ago, in the fishing season, a friend from England, who takes great interest in mission work, visited Steveston, saw the people and the need of a building. This summer, just as the Indians began to settle there to be ready for the fishing, he cabled me to buy two lots for building a church, and that he would send a draft for the same. Within a week I had the lots secured and the contract let. The floods delayed the mills in cutting the lumber, but the building was finished and opened by ex-President White, July 14th. Indians and whites crowded the building, and a blessed season of