

We feel that there is a great work to be done here, and we solicit your prayers on our behalf, that God may prosper our work and give us grace to persevere and do all to His honor and glory, and that He may soften the hearts of these poor heathen and turn them to Himself, that the light of Truth may shine upon them. All the people, men, women and children, are miserably clad, and some are so badly off that they come and ask my husband to give them a quarter's worth of tea, flour or grease, and they will work for him in return. We have been able to help a few in this way, for there are many improvements required around, such as a good stable, store-house and fences. I have already begun to make butter, as we have two cows milking now and hope to keep the house supplied through the summer at least, for it will be quite an item saved in the housekeeping. My husband goes to the different houses every Sunday morning, as this is the only way he can hold services. Sometimes he has found the men and women doing every day work, and those who are beginning to think about such things have excused themselves by saying, "They did not know it was Sunday," so I proposed hoisting a flag, and wrote to Miss Harding, of Sarnia, asking if her Mission Band would supply one for the purpose. There are many more things that one could write about, but time fails me. I hope to be able to give you an account of our school when we get it started.

This mission is situated about 25 miles north of Prince Albert, and is in the charge of Archdeacon John A. Mackay, Emanuel College. Mr. J. F. D. Parker is the school teacher and lay reader (by whose wife the above was written for the LEAFLET).

SWIMMING TO CHURCH.

A girl named Nyangandi, who lived near the Ogowe River, West Africa, one Saturday came in her canoe with two bunches of plantains to sell to the Missionary. When she was going away, Mrs. Bachelor, the Missionary's wife, said to her. "Now you must not forget that to-morrow will be the Sabbath Day, and you have already promised to come every time." "Yes," said the girl, "I will surely come if I am alive." And so she did, but no one knew how she got there, until at the close of the service she told the girls that in the night her canoe had been stolen, and none of her friends would lend her one; but she had promised to come to Church, and so she felt she must. She swam all the way! The current was swift, the water deep, and the river fully a third of a mile wide; but, by swimming diagonally she succeeded in crossing the river. If this heathen girl, who knew only a little about the Gospel, could take so much pains to keep her word, and honour the Sabbath Day, how much more should favoured English people keep the fourth and ninth commandments!—*Selected.*