

people the same gospel of peace which enabled him, when worn out with the struggle for life, apart from any human help, to calmly lay himself out for death, and, closing his eyes, fall asleep on earth to awake in heaven.

I also thought of her who had shared our mutual toils and triumphs when first we started out in the mission field. She, too, had gone to that "rest which remains for God's people."

Reaching the mission house, we received a hearty welcome from the mission family. The hardship and toil, together with the many seasons of sorrow Bro. Steinhauer has passed through, are telling on him; still, he is vigorous and full of Missionary zeal, and, I trust, will long be spared to this work to which he has given his life. The same afternoon we held our District meeting. The minutes of this I sent on to you early in the fall. One of the things we recommended was that this Mission receive a small grant from the Society to aid in enlarging and making more comfortable the church at this place. Miss Barrett, who has charge of the school, seeing the necessity for this, has generously given \$100 towards it. I hope the Board will see their way clear to endorse our recommendation. Sunday morning it was my privilege to preach to the people, for in doing so my own soul was greatly blessed. What attention they gave! how they seemed to take in every word! In the afternoon we attended Sunday-school. This was the time of summer holidays. Miss Barrett was away at Edmonton, spending her vacation; but from what I saw and heard in the Sunday-school, I came to the conclusion that her work was one that paid. The class I heard read nicely in the Testament, and, afterwards questioning them in their own language, I found they understood what they had been reading. In the evening Bro. Manning preached. Unlike many not accustomed to it, Bro. M. has taken quite naturally to preaching through an interpreter, and had

a good time. We followed up the service with a speaking meeting. The Lord was in our midst, and preachers and people were much encouraged. The next morning we went out on to a rise behind the Mission premises, to look at a spot to which it is proposed to move the church. From this rise we looked around upon the scene, and the sight was gratifying. Here was a village of native Indians dwelling in houses, cultivating plots of ground; their condition in this life being bettered every year; their children going to school; the "sound of the church-going bell" ever and anon echoing through the village; the majority of the people members of the Church; all peaceful citizens and well conducted towards their fellowmen. How changed! Was not this a wilderness? Were not these men savage heathens? Yes, but the Gospel has been at work, its power has been felt, and we can stand and see the result. True, it has taken long years to effect this. The work has been slow. Well-nigh twenty years have gone since Bro. Steinhauer came among this people; and a Rundle had preached to them before. Sacrifice, time, money, life had been spent in the effort, and this is the result; but not all. Away out on the plains, among the roving tribes, the influence of this Mission is felt, and that for good. Of this there was marked evidence given at the Treaty, which took place this summer at Fort Pitt. Nor is this all. St. Paul says, "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable." In our various visits to this place in the past, we have, from time to time, missed one and then another, and to-day we can call up quite a number with whom we were well acquainted—brethren we had been glad to fall in with far out on the plains, in those days which are past, when a man was glad to know that those he met with were friends, and in this little church before us often had we fellowshiped together. They are gone. How did they die? What took