

resembled a heavy fall of snow. The eagles were soaring high above the gulls seeking their chance. In the water, seals and larger fish all after the small fish; all under intense excitement; man life, fish life, and bird life, all seeking and destroying fish. They used to offer the first fish caught in sacrifice to the Great Spirit; they have now learned that God wants the heart. My hands have been very full caring for the sick belonging to all those tribes. Some of these people walked nearly 200 miles from the Upper Skeena, and arrived in a pitiable condition. Our native teacher, Edward Sexsmith, came over with them. God greatly blessed him at the village of Kish-pie-ax during the winter, fifty young men attended the night school, and a large house was filled on Sabbath to hear the Word of Life; and the two chiefs of the village ask us to

BUILD A SCHOOL-HOUSE

for them, situated nine miles above the Forks of the Skeena, and with good land it is a fine location for a mission. Edward visited Kit-wan-cool, but was much opposed by a young man who has since died; and two weeks ago the chief from there came to ask for a teacher, and we must try and have one there, for quite a number of the Kit-wan-cool people joined our church and lived here two years, but when they could not get work here they moved back to hunt on their old grounds. They are still faithful, and I visit them in the summer; they will welcome a teacher, and will build a house for services themselves at the summer camp.

George Edger worked faithfully at Kitlechtamax, and some young men are seeking Christ. It is a hard village, and some of the old greatly oppose all mission work. It is ten years since I first went to that village with a native teacher, and much hard work has been done there, and not much to be seen for it—some have died happy and have gone to heaven. It is wonderful how hard the heathen try to get the Christians to return to the old heathen way. During the past winter a Christian was called by his heathen relations to their house; he went. Then the heathen chiefs came and were given seats according to their rank. Then spoons were given them, food placed before them, and blankets put down at their feet. They wanted him (the Christian) to eat with them and take his potlatch, and this would be the formal way of taking him

BACK AGAIN INTO HEATHENISM.

He understood them, and so spoke, asking, "If you were to bring a dead body into this house and put food before it, and put a spoon into its hand, would it eat? and if you put blankets at its feet, would it take them? No, no. It would not because it was dead. So, friends, you bring me into this house and you put food before me, and a spoon into my hands, and you put blankets at my feet; but I cannot eat, I can't take these blankets, because I am dead—dead to your old way. I used to live in it just as you do, but now I am dead to it all." He then preached Jesus to them.

Another time a man, tempted to return, his friends saying they would take him back into heathenism, said: "You see the stone that rolls down the mountain side from the top of the mountain. It was there

a long time and was very strong—a part of the great mountain—but a great power reached it, moved it, and it rolled down and came down to the river.

WILL IT ROLL BACK UP THERE AGAIN?

Will it go back to the old place? No—it won't. So it was with me. I was with you a long time, a part of your great bad mountain, but God's great power came. His word loosened me, moved me out of the mountain of sin and rolled me down to God's new river, and I cannot go back up the mountain to my old place. It is cold there,—the snow is there,—but here down by the river it is warm, and now God comes to shake you and to move you to come to Him." While here and there one may be overcome and go back, we rejoice that so many are so firm to refuse to go back into sin. Two have died happy in the Saviour. We hope to get at our church building next month. Would not some Sabbath-school give us a good chandelier for our new church. It would be a great joy to our people.

I raised sufficient money to pay for the band instruments, and \$46 over, but they charged me \$101.38 duty at Victoria, leaving me \$55.38 short. I shall be glad if some of these friends who promised and have not yet helped, would help me to wipe this off.

Facts and Illustrations.

IF a man is faithful to truth, truth will be faithful to him. He need have no fears. His success is a question of time.—*Prof. Phelps.*

A BIBLE-WOMAN in Canton, China, is being supported by thirty-six rescued girls in the Home for Chinese girls, in San Francisco.

JUDGE no one by his relations, whatever criticisms you pass upon his companions. Relations, like features, are thrust upon us; companions, like clothes, are more or less our own selection.—*Kate Field.*

CONSECRATED money is the new factor that God is employing to save the dying millions, and to develop a stronger religious life in an increasing company of elect men and women.

No less than fifty-three distinct missionary agencies are at work in Africa at the present time. In South Africa there are 450 Protestant missionaries, 92 native ministers, 40,000 communicants, and 250,000 under instruction.

NOTHING demonstrates the rapid advance of the woman's foreign mission work, within a few years, more than the amount secured the past year by the Methodist and Congregational women, who raised each an equal amount, viz., \$120,000; the Presbyterian women, \$179,000.

WHEN Dr. Murray Mitchell was asked, "What is being done for the missionary cause in India?" he promptly answered, "Very much and very little," which he explained as, "God is doing very much, but man is doing very little."