

vere—but then I will hope on, for is not God our refuge and strength. Grace is your helper, and blessed be God this grace is free. Moses could triumphantly extol "The Rock," but lesser ones than Moses have proved its immutability. Hallelujah,—He is perfect through suffering.

I have very recently proved that God is good and doeth good. For days I was reported dead at Fort Yale—drowned in the dangerous and treacherous Fraser, but I am alive and hope to shew myself to my friends at Yale as such very soon. Although not drowned I was in danger of being so.

I had left Yale in the morning, the weather being stormy, and about four miles from there was caught in the most terrific hurricane ever experienced on Fraser River. The first intimation we received of its approach was the falling of huge trees on either side of the river, the noise being very similar to the roar of artillery. Our canoe could not approach the shore for fear of being crushed, and so we were compelled to keep in the stream and prepare for the worst. At one point we did land, and just as we made shore a whirlwind came up the river and passed alongside, which would inevitably have swamped us had we been in the stream. The journey was one I never wish to experience again, and the sensations produced were as novel as they were fearful. I feel, my dear Mr. Wood, that my life hangs on a thread, and that it is incumbent on me to live more than ever for eternity. I found hope in a state of excitement and alarm: the storm has done much damage and imperiled many lives. My dear wife was kept in peace, and gratefully did we kneel that night before our father's God.

I am building a church at Fort Yale, which I hope to get finished with but little if any encumbrance. This is the more remarkable, as the lumber will cost us \$40 per thousand, and all else in proportion. Catholics, Jews, and the disciples of Confucius have alike subscribed to its erection; in fact the name of *but one* Methodist member is found on my subscription book. There is Kwong Lee, \$10; Yanloo Sang, \$5; See Fo Chow and See Fo Hung, \$5; Hie Fe, \$5; Quang Shong, \$2; Ti

Sung, \$5; and a Doctor somebody, the amount of which I am unaware of. If experience can add weight to Paul's much questioned declaration on Mar's Hill, I can testify to its truthfulness. Physical differences there are, but the man is the same, and, praise God, one Saviour can save the entire family. This roughing it, destitute of the means of church aids or membership assistance, causes such convictions of the omnipotence of Jehovah, and the necessities of man, as I could never experience in the land of conventional habits and mutual tastes. The largest amount on my book is \$100, the donor being a fortunate Cariboo miner. The people of Yale have done nobly, and if some little is needed to complete the payment for the building, there are Methodists in Canada who will honour their unselfish liberality by rendering the required assistance. Our beloved Chairman has promised to attend the opening of this Church in a town which Bishop Hills had described as deserted by Methodist ministers for want of success.

In some senses this year has been to me one of trial and doubt, often has the enemy suggested that my position here is but the waste of my most valuable time. Away from my brethren and from *all* lovers of Methodism, as expressed in the life and practice, despair is added to the former suggestion. But I fall back on the fact that my coming here was not my own seeking, but simply an acknowledgment of the demands of our Church upon my life. And praise God I have comparative success, and hope for much more, and I also believe that in sparing my life God has much yet for me to do.

A few days since, while communing with my own soul, the future arose before me rich in holy trial. I then felt that the happiness of heaven could not tempt me to forego the pleasure of laboring for Christ on earth. Will you pray for me? it is so cheering to know that God's chosen ones remember us at the mercy seat.

I met with a miner not long since who remembers with gratitude your praying for him in the morning Sabbath prayer on the eve of his departure for California.