

## Our Indian Department.

Edited by Rev. W. A. Burman, B.D., Principal of the Rupert's Land Indian Industrial School, St. Paul's, Manitoba. Missionaries having items of interest regarding the Indians will kindly forward them to Mr. Burman.



### FORT VERMILION, PEACE RIVER.

**L**ETTERS are to hand from Rev. M. Scott, of the above Mission, dated Sept. 3rd. During the summer Mr. Scott went up the Peace River with traders as far as the Smoky River, and returned from that point alone upon a raft. His health, which has been seriously impaired by severe and constant labor, has been improved by the journey, but he is still far from strong. He writes, "I have seen very few Indians since my return, and somewhat unfortunately the few that have appeared have come just when it was almost agony to speak to them. Still I am deeply thankful to say that I have always had most careful attention paid to the words of Life. I think that I told you of a Cree woman whom I felt had accepted Christ last winter. She came in last Sunday, and I firmly believe that she is trusting and loving her Saviour; and from what she told me is endeavoring to witness for Him. May the good Lord honor this little glimmer of light in a dark land. . . . We have a very heavy crop throughout and are now busy harvesting. Our neighbors (settlers, etc.) are exceedingly kind, giving us all the help they can. . . . The book you sent came soaked, as most of our things were. The scow had sunk coming down the river, but nothing of any account was really destroyed, except the tea, which I think we cannot use. When it arrived, six days after the accident, it was quite hot, and sticky as mud. We dried it, but it tasted like mouldy hay."

We trust many of our readers will remember Mr. and Mrs. Scott and their struggling mission before the Throne of God.

Our readers are also asked to remember Mr. and Mrs. Renison, of Negwenenang, Lake Nepigon, in the serious calamity which has befallen them and their mission, in the total destruction of their house, furniture, and personal effects by fire. This will be a sad blow to their work for the present, and will probably necessitate their remaining at Red Rock for the winter.

We trust that this disaster may so draw out the loving, practical sympathy of friends, that the mission may arise from its ashes, better equipped than ever for its important work. Those who have the interests of our Indian missions at heart will, we are sure, respond very liberally to the appeal made by the Lord Bishop of Algoma.

THE Rupert's Land Indian School, having being completed, was handed over by the Government to the Bishop of Rupert's Land on Nov. 20th, and is now being furnished in readiness for children. It is proposed to receive them about the beginning of the year.

JOHN MAGRAH, a former Ojibway pupil of Shingwauk Home, has been granted a Church Missionary Society scholarship at St. John's College, Winnipeg, and is now preparing for missionary work. We trust he may in every way be blessed, and made a blessing to his own race.

### A MODERN MIRACLE.

By REV. F. J. TASSELL.

**T**HE following incident is confirmed by the best authority:

A few days since an Indian from Turtle Mountain (associated with Bishop Walker's mission there) called on me to help him on to White Earth, Minn.; on his return home to the mountains he again visited me, and handed to me a letter from our well-known White Earth Chippewa Indian clergyman, the Rev. J. J. Enmegahbowh. The letter relates to this man, Benj. Holowell by name, and as it is quite interesting I venture to send you a transcription.

"I am glad to hear a good testimony of our humble Benj. Holowell, who bears such a good Christian character among his own Christian and heathen brethren. I baptized him, his wife and four children, twenty-one years ago here, and under the shade of the trees, when we had no place to worship in the Church of God. From that time to the present he has never wavered from the faith of God and from his Christian profession. It was he that saved his people when starvation stared them in the face, and in the midst of the winter, when hunting was impossible because of the deep snow. His heathen brethren came to his humble wigwam in a mocking way, calling upon him to call his Christian God and to save them from star-