

joicing and gratitude to God, and I am sure will be very satisfactory to you.

The Circuit Reports will present to you many features of encouragement, in regard to the religious state of the District as a whole. A net increase of 36 members in a work like this is considerable. The tone throughout our work is healthy and hopeful, and we fully expect the incoming year to be the best of all.

The spirit of earnest, united, and believing prayer is poured out on our members; and everywhere, among the hardest and worst of sinners, the softening and awakening power of God is manifest.

The glorious revival at Chilliwack, among the whites, the immediate fruit of Bro. Crosby's Mission to the natives there, is eminently a work of God. It began so suddenly, and progressed with such quiet but overwhelming power, that nearly every settler in the District is converted.

The report of this great work has spread a thrill of joy through our members and friends, and a feeling of enquiry and alarm through the ranks of the enemy. Another hopeful sign is the answer to prayer, by the Lord of the harvest, in suitable men for our itinerant work.

The conversion of a gifted Indian is a subject for gratitude and praise to the God of Missions. We attach great importance to this fact, hopefully anticipating that Mr. Crosby's hands being thus strengthened, numbers of these degraded bands may be brought to the foot of the cross, and be saved. The following from the Rev. E. White, is dated

NANAIMO, B. C., June 15, 1869.

As over three months of our current year are gone, I am reminded of my duty to forward you my Quarterly Report.

FIELD MEETING AT CHILLIWACK.

On the 24th ult., "Queen's birthday," I started in a canoe, accompanied by Mrs. White, two sons, and several Christian Indians, for a field meeting at Chilliwack, appointed to be held on the last Sunday and Monday in May. As we had to take part in our anniversary Sunday School pic-nic the day of departure, we could not get away till 3 p. m., too late to cross the Gulf, so after running twelve miles among the lovely Islands, we spread our blankets under a tree, and soon forgot the pleasures of the day and the beauties of the scenes which we had just past. The next morning, at half-past one, the wind being lulled, and the moon shining sweetly, we launched our little bark and started for the other shore, over thirty miles distant. When out about two hours, an adverse wind arose, and soon became so strong that my native crew became alarmed and wished to turn back. This I could not relish, so we steered for an island not

far from the main land, but near twenty miles north of the point we first started for. We found our destined haven, a pleasant and secluded cove, well supplied with wood and water. Very soon three fires were blazing, and our blankets, clothes &c., completely saturated with the spray which came over the canoe, hung up to dry. Raining in the afternoon, and the wind continuing foul, we fixed up mats and encamped for the night. Our bed-rooms were not the most inviting, but having risen at one a. m., and encountered much tossing and toil during the day, we retired early and slept soundly. The next morning, at four, our old pilot chief aroused us by shouting the cheerful song that the wind had "Killipyed" (turned), and was strongly in our favor. In a few minutes we had all on board, and hoisted sail and steered for the Fraser. The breeze being lively, aided by ten paddles, we were not long in reaching the river, and breakfasted with Betts and Mole on the North Arm.

At New Westminster, we took steamer, and in a few hours were on the *Field*. At Chilliwack, the meeting was well attended by both whites and Indians.