

PORT SIMPSON.

The early part of the year just closed was spent among our dear friends and brethren in Ontario, and in the journey out with a number of co-workers. By the blessing of a kind Providence, we arrived at Port Simpson the 23rd July. We found that, during our absence, quite a number of our people had been taken away to the better land, some of whom died most triumphantly. The people were much scattered, some working at the canneries, others at their own fishing stations, while some had gone as far as the Fraser River to work on the railroad. On their gathering home in the fall, a blessed revival commenced, in connection with our little Church at Port Essington, where our Bro. Wm. H. Pierce labors, and, as the blessed work of the Spirit, it spread. We had weeks of it, when we had no trouble to get a crowded prayer-meeting at 7 a.m., and meeting again at 2 p.m., and also at 6 p.m., when the people would come in crowds singing up the road to church, and it would often be hard to close the meeting till away on towards midnight. Bro. Jennings was a great help in this work, and a great blessing to the people in our absence from home.

But amidst all this blessing we were to be tried. The measles came among our people about Christmas-time like a plague. We had about three hundred cases in a month. This gave us great care by night and day. A few children died. One little boy, just dying, said to his father and mother: "I hear the angels singing, don't cry for me, Jesus loves me, and I am going to be with Jesus." Another little fellow said: "See, they have come for me, you cannot see them, but they are here," and went away with the shining ones.

A woman, who had for years been a consistent Christian, while I sat by her bed-side, said: "I have not a doubt I am going to be with Jesus. Some have called me bad, but I tell Jesus all about it, and I pray for them." And looking at her grey-headed father, with the tears stealing down his cheek, she said, "Don't weep for me, father, I shall be at rest." And the old man said, "Oh yes, Nancy, you will soon be at rest, you have long talked of that rest;" and while we sang "The Heavenly Land," she passed sweetly away to be with Jesus.

Two of the dear girls in our "Home" took cold in the measles, which brought on disease of the lungs, and, after six weeks' illness, notwithstanding unceasing care and watchfulness, they passed away. The elder one had been with us nearly four years, and was a good Christian. While friends were around her bed she turned to a text on the wall, "Only believe," and said, "Yes, that is all, only trust Him." To the last she loved to sing, "Lord, I would clasp my hand in Thine," etc. The other little girl turned to her mother, who had come from a distance to see her, and taking her Bible, she pointed to the words of Jesus, and said, "This is what makes me happy."

ESSINGTON.—Here we have a nice little church, and the members have increased this year. This will be a great centre for work, and will need a good white man soon. Wm. H. Pierce has done well. There are six salmon canneries on and near the mouth of the Skeena,

where Essington people this season need the blessed allurements of

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OUR G. for want of Mission-house when the people the Woman's the entire family kind friends trial, 219; t

Grateful year. During search of work working at almost total where the very well a cannery, where we have built for divine