

will come when these poor heathen will learn to love the Lord Jesus Christ, and trust in Him as their Saviour. Thanking you and all our kind helpers, and asking you to remember us and Sturgeon Lake Indians at the Throne of Grace." Believe me &c., F. WINTER.

We feel sure the many friends and admirers of Bishop and Mrs. Reeve will sympathize with them in what the following tells of in such a brave, uncomplaining way.—"You will be sorry to hear the sad news which I have to communicate this time. Our house caught fire a few nights ago (Jan. 28th) while we were asleep, and in a few hours was reduced to ashes with most of its contents, so that we are now homeless, and my poor wife is almost clotheless. A flaw in the kitchen chimney was the cause, and had it not been that our little maid was aroused by the crackling of the burning wood, and we were able to send to the fort for assistance, we might have been unable to save anything, not even our lives, because the night was intensely cold the thermometer indicating 50 degrees below zero. At one time I hoped to overcome the flames, but was overpowered by the smoke and when help arrived it was too late to quench them with the appliances we had at hand. All that could be done was to save as much as possible. Most of the contents of our bedroom and sitting room were carried out, but nearly all my wife's clothing was destroyed, and Webb (lay-helper) lost everything, except what he had slipped on. He slept upstairs and we could save nothing there, nor in the two rooms where the fire occurred. Fortunately it was a perfectly calm night or the consequences would have been much more disastrous. As it was the back kitchen, standing not more than eight feet away, was scarcely scorched and the fire was confined to the one building. At present we are Mr. Camsell's guest (H.B. official) but in a few days we expect to move into the above kitchen, which is being rendered habitable. We have not a knife nor fork, nor cup, nor, in fact, a single kitchen, cooking or eating utensil left, but Mr. Camsell thinks he can furnish us with what we require for the present, and is lending us a cooking stove. Most of our flour and groceries were in another building so that we are not likely to run short of them. Before this occurred my dear wife had bravely resolved to hold the fort here, next winter, if I had to remain outside, but now her courage, as well as her house has gone, and she will have to accompany me. It has been a very severe shock for her, and she is too much unstrung to write more than a few lines to our children in England.

It will be more necessary now even than before, to try and raise some friends, because I fear that \$5,000 will not cover the loss which has been sustained."

Contributions in money will be more useful than in kind, for the Bishop would have to come outside, as he expresses it, to the General Synod, to be held in Winnipeg next September, and now he and Mrs. Reeve will probably come sooner, and may have to remain longer than they expected owing to the want of a house.