

our mission, and my heart swells with thankfulness to the kind Giver of every blessing that He has so blessed our feeble efforts in His name. This morning, about 9.30 o'clock, the Roman Catholic mission boat steamed into our little harbor, having on board Bishop Grouard and a number of the 'holy fathers' and brothers. I trembled for the consequences, and lifted my heart in prayer that God would strengthen our people here in the resistance which they had heretofore shown. The bishop and several others came ashore and tried to reach 'Sunrise,' our younger chief, but he did not even deign to give them an answer when they asked him to step aside that they might speak to him in private. After a little delay they determined to move off. Chantler, the old chief, did not even shake hands with them, either upon arrival or departure. We—Mr. C. Camsell and I—could not but raise our hearts in thanksgiving to God for the hold which He had given us upon this people. Immediately afterwards we had service in my 'upper room,' as in early Christmas times, and had the joy of seeing more than fifty faces before us. Charlie Norn interpreted for me, and I sought earnestly to lift up Jesus as the mediator and sin bearer rather than the 'holy fathers.' May God continue to crown us with showers of blessings is my earnest prayer," a prayer which I am sure all our friends will re-echo.

A combination of circumstances necessitated the removal of our diocesan school from Resolution hither, and I trust that, under the efficient management of Mr. Marsh and his sister, it will make even better progress than under that of the former matron, Miss Lawrence.

#### ADDITIONAL HELPERS.

We have been much cheered by an addition of four to our numbers this year. Two have already been mentioned, Mr. Whittaker, who is taking Mr. Stringer's place this winter, and Miss Marsh, the new matron for our diocesan school. The third is Dr. Reazin, a young medical missionary who has had some experience amongst the Indians in the Saskatchewan, whom I have placed at Hay River to be initiated into the work by his old friend, Mr. Marsh. Mr. C. Camsell is the fourth. He was born at Fort Simpson, and educated at St. John's, Winnipeg, where he took his degree. He is still quite young, but has already given good indications of possessing the true missionary spirit. He has taken Mr. Hawksley's place at Fort Norman, the latter having accompanied his family to England.

#### ET CETERA.

This includes (a) God's providential care over me during my more than four months' absence from home, during which the long journey to the Arctic coast was taken. (b) Health and

strength given to Archdeacon McDonald to enable him to pursue his translational work, and for continued blessing upon his labors at Peel River. (c) A few encouraging tokens at Wrigley, where I spent nine or ten days in June. (d) Some "outward and visible signs" even here at Fort Simpson. The services, both weekday and Sunday, have been well attended all through the summer, and our ministrations, especially those of my dear wife during a recent period of severe sickness, have been appreciated. (e) Contributions, beyond the C.M.S. grant, to carry on the work, which, however, have not quite reached those of former years.

A word or two must now be said on the other side, although I have neither space nor inclination to say much about discouragements. Notwithstanding the additions to our number we are still short-handed. Our mission at Fort Resolution is vacant, owing to the departure of Rev. W. Spendlove. Fort Wrigley is still without a missionary. Two or three other posts ought to be occupied. From Fort Laird a special request has come to send a missionary there. But what can I do? I can only lay our needs before the Lord of the harvest and His stewards and laborers, and with my co-workers patiently toil on until further help can be sent. Will it stir up anyone if I say that a French priest and "brother" have been putting up a house at Wrigley, with the evident intention of occupying it as soon as possible? At present we are on equal terms, but unless we can have a missionary there, too, there is very grave cause to fear that we shall lose all our Indians there. Commending the work and the workers in the diocese to your earnest prayers, and also asking that "prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks be made" for our converts and for those who are feeling after the truth.

#### FOR THE MASTER'S SAKE.

"For His names's sake they went forth. 3 John 7.



HUS would we go for the name of our Master  
Day after day as His will may propose;  
Fired with a zeal that shall carry us forward,  
Asking no questions, content that He knows.

Doing the work He assigns, with devotion;  
Losing ourselves in the love of our King;  
Happy to win His bright smile of approval;  
Glad to His garner some tribute to bring.

Song that shall welcome the Master we long for,  
Song that shall bid Earth's lamenting to cease,  
Song that shall herald with joyous assurance  
Years of an endless dominion of peace.

Thus would we live for the Master's sake only:  
Lord, to our hearts Thy great beauty reveal.  
Warm to the depths our cold, ease-loving nature.  
All the pure fountains of fervor unseal.

—Selected.