

the whole character of the Yukon and its needs have changed, owing to the difference in mining methods. The individual miner working on his own behalf has vanished, and work is now conducted almost altogether by large mining companies, employing the hydraulic process. In 1900 Rev. J. J. Wright began work at White Horse, the front door of the Yukon, a railway and steamer terminal where the "permanent population is small, but the birds of passage a great host." Now there are perhaps only 400 or 500 people there, but the reading room and library, which is supported by the Government, but operated by our Church, is a great boon. Mr. Nicol has been in charge of the work there and the only other work done is by the Anglican Church. Not only Bennet, but Glenora, Teslin and Taggish are a desolation.

Telegraph Creek has been one of the most interesting of the Coast Missions. Up the coast one goes for hundreds of miles, then up the Stickine by grace of the Hudson's Bay Company's privileges as far as Telegraph Creek, then one hundred miles farther into the Cassiar country, up the Dease Lake and Dease River. Here are Indians, miners, and small distributing centres to be looked after. Dr. and Mrs. Fred Ingles were our faithful and efficient missionaries for several years at Telegraph Creek, and the work was helped out by Government grants for medical and educational work, so that the mission really called for a grant of only about \$200 a year from the Home Mission Board. This mission does work among the Tel Tan Indians. In Telegraph Creek village there are perhaps 50 Indians and 50 whites, but on a reserve close by are large numbers of Indians. The conditions there, morally, were very bad, so bad that a French factor exclaimed, "Telegraph is Hell." Mr. Thompson of the Hudson's Bay service, drew the attention of our Church to existing conditions and in response to his representations, Dr. Ingles was sent in. The noble and self-sacrificing work done by himself and his talented wife, on behalf of decency, Christianity and the suppression of the liquor traffic cannot be over estimated. Consideration for their growing family, however, seemed to make it unwise for them to remain longer and not long ago they came south and are now at Gibson's Landing. We have no one in his place. We can get a medical man, but it seems difficult to get a medical missionary.

In all the Queen Charlotte Islands we have no missionary or minister. There are there perhaps one thousand people, mostly scattered homesteaders, who eke out the insufficient living obtained from their ranches, by doing Government work a part of the year and are unable to give much support to a missionary. We had a mission here for a time but had to give it up for lack of funds to provide the proper equipment. The equipment needed would be a house for the missionary and a good boat. There are so many waterways that would have to