

said that the command "To go" embraces three things: "Go, let go, and help go," and the latter, "Help go," is our part, and, humble though it may be, it is as necessary as the first two, and if faithfully performed will meet with the same sweet reward. "Thou hast been faithful: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Could we but realize, even in a small measure, what that joy will be, there would be no lagging spirits in our dear Woman's Auxiliary, but each would vie with the other in giving up ourselves, our time, our talents, our means, that souls might be brought from the darkness and shadow of death into the joy and gladness of the kingdom of our dear Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

We know there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth, and, if this be true of heaven, so should it be true amongst God's children on earth, for each soul saved brings the dawning of the glorious day of His return nearer and nearer, and surely if we realize that the night is indeed far spent, that the day dawn draweth nigh, and that our blessed Lord, who has been so long in the far country, may come at any moment, even while we are gathered here together, and that that coming will close our time of loving service for Him in this world, surely our hearts would be roused to increased zeal in our labor of love. Indeed I can think of no stronger plea to lay before my sisters than our own diocesan motto: "Looking for and hastening unto the coming of the day of God." Ours is indeed a most blessed work, and it is only because the realization of its importance is so faint in our hearts that we ever need complain of lack of interest amongst our members. "Workers together with Him!" should not that thought make our meetings so full of interest that the trouble will be to find work for the hands, instead of hands for the work? May each branch, and each individual member of each branch, feel that in meeting together in His name, to work for and with Him, we can claim His promise, "Where two or three are met together in my name, there am I in the midst of them"; as much so when we are engaged in the homely task of making and mending as when gathered for worship and prayer. Will not this thought prevent half-hearted service, given perhaps grudgingly when no social engagement intervenes, or when the sun is shining so brightly that we cannot plead bad weather as an excuse for non-attendance at our meetings?

THE PIEGAN SCHOOL.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Rev. R. Hilton, Rural Dean of Southern Alberta, to a member of the Kingston W.A.:

Referring to the portion of your letter relative

to Miss Brown and St. Peter's Home, I know of no missionary work in this diocese requiring more tangible sympathy than the home in question. The staff consists of Mr. and Mrs. Hinchliffe, Mrs. Mason, and Miss Brown.

Mrs. Hinchliffe is paid as a missionary to the Piegans. Mrs. Hinchliffe is an invalid, but works her best, and both her labors and the labors of her brother, Mr. Mason, are given gratuitously. Miss Brown is paid, as I understand, \$300. She works faithfully and hard, and you must remember that \$300 in this country is only equal to about \$200 (at the most) in eastern Canada; so expense is everything.

I think we should see to it that the home does not languish for want of support. I shall be ready at all times to furnish accurate information in regard to the work there.

I am sure that reports from the staff of the Piegan mission can be relied upon, and that they should receive all the help they possibly can get.

Also from the wife of an official at Macleod:

We have watched the progress of the school for nearly four years. It is a wretched building, especially the part inhabited by Mr. and Mrs. Hinchliffe and Miss Brown; icy cold in winter, and hot and stuffy in summer. The boys' dormitory, work and recreation rooms, are better built.

Mr. Hinchliffe is a conscientious, hard-working man, and has very little outside assistance, often having to pay for school supplies, etc., out of his own pocket. Mrs. Hinchliffe has never been on the staff of workers, and has never received any money at all. She is in very delicate health, and has lost her three little children, so you see that Miss Brown has no assistance in her part of the work at all just now.

There are twenty-nine children in the home at present, almost as many as the building will hold. Mrs. Hinchliffe's brother, Mr. Mason, teaches the day school and looks after the boys generally, but Miss Brown has to superintend almost all the work—washing, ironing, scrubbing, etc., and indeed does the greater part of it herself as a rule, looking after the girls' clothing, knitting stockings with a knitting machine—in fact, I do not know what there is that she does not do. She is goodness itself, and is devoted to the work. She has given up her whole life to it for the last seven or eight years. She is very kind to the children, and you cannot realize what she has constantly to do for them, because you know, they are not like healthy children. All last winter she had one very sick child sleeping in her own bedroom, that she might look after it more carefully. I am sure if you once saw the work Miss Brown has to do, you would be convinced that she thoroughly earns her salary.