

many of them, some quite communicative, others not so much so.

From all I gathered it was only the few who had made anything worth speaking of, while many have barely made their expenses. Still, I believe the aggregate result is that a considerable amount of light gold has been shipped by the Edmonton banks or taken out in other ways.

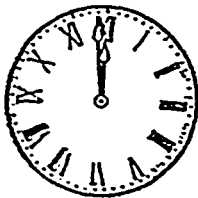
ST. GILES' CHURCH, OXFORD.



AMONGST the many churches of Oxford, St. Giles' is one of the oldest. It stands on the northern extremity of St. Giles' street, on the road to Woodstock. Some portions of the building are "transitional," and date back to about the year 1280. The tower, square and embattled, is built of rubble and small stones in a very durable and substantial manner, and is evidently the oldest part of the building. It contains six bells, all of which bear inscriptions without dates, in Latin, the fourth having the legend, "*Sonitus Egidii concendat culmina celi.*" In the north aisle is buried Richard Rawlinson, LL.D., F.S.A., founder in 1795 of the Professorship of Anglo-Saxon, whose heart is preserved in the chapel of St. John's College; he died at Islington, April 6th, 1755: Dr. William Juxon, Archbishop of Canterbury,* who attended Charles I. on the scaffold, was rector here 1609-15, in the reign of James I.; and Dr. Thomas Turner, chaplain to the king while a prisoner at Carisbrooke, rector, 1623-8. The register of baptisms dates from 1576; marriages, 1599; burials, 1605. The living is a vicarage, in the patronage of St. John's College, and has been held since 1887 by the Rev. Henry Bidder, B.D., of that college.

Woman's Auxiliary Department.

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—II. Cor. v. 14. Communications relating to this Department should be addressed to Miss L. H. Montizambert, General Corresponding Secretary W.A., 159 College Street, Toronto.



Remember daily the mid-day prayer for missions.

"Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost part of the earth for thy possession": Ps. ii. 8.

DIOCESE OF MOOSONEE.

THE BISHOP'S ANNUAL LETTER.

MY DEAR CHRISTIAN FRIEND,—I am once more dating this letter from my "Cathedral

* See "Archbishops of Canterbury" of present issue.

City," my headquarters, and from what is now and will be, I hope, for many years my home—if the Bishop of such a vast diocese can be said to have any fixed home. At all events it will be my home, I hope, for the winter months of each year, though I may be a wanderer each summer. I am still in the old house, and expect to be so for perhaps two years yet; for work progresses slowly where skilled labor is scarce. But the new house which the kindness of friends in England and Canada enabled me to undertake is well advanced for the short time it has been in hand. Before the weather became too cold to handle building tools in the open air, we had just finished the courses of logs which make the foundation (about four feet above ground), and were beginning to frame the building. It will be a log house, solidly built and spiked together, with doors and windows framed in it, the ground floor some four feet six inches above ground, so as to be above flood level, and stands further from the river, and on slightly higher ground than the present house. The initial cost almost frightened me, I mean the cost of felling, fetching, squaring, and sawing the logs for the walls and a part of the planking; that has already amounted to £220, and very little of the house showing as yet. We are very careful of our expenses, and I shall not run into debt, but the house will go ahead, and I am confident the funds will come in. We shall be thankful to get into it, not only for safety, but for convenience. At present, for three adults and three babes, we have only two day-rooms and three tiny bedrooms, so that I have no private room for study and seeing people only, and no bedroom to offer a visiting missionary; but I have to send him to a shake-down in a cold room in the mission house.

But it is of the diocese at large, and the missionary work, that you want me to tell. Well, it is with the greatest thankfulness and joy that I write of the state of things here, and throughout—as far as we can judge. I am almost afraid of seeming to congratulate too strongly. God has graciously given us much encouragement the past year, and abundant cause for gratitude. You will remember the sad report I sent home in 1894 of the vice and sin seemingly on the increase among the Moose Fort Indians. To-day I should draw a very different picture. In 1894 I was obliged to speak strongly and severely to the Indians of their ill-conduct, and even to threaten to mark my reprobation in a practical manner. Soon after that I left for a year's absence, to visit other parts of the diocese, but before leaving I found a slight improvement, and during my absence this improvement continued markedly. I left Rev. I. J. Taylor, formerly C.M.S. missionary in Northwest Canada, in charge especially of the English-speaking part of the people, with Rev. R.