the Indian who can see no reason why the operator should fail to interpret as easily as he wires it to its destination. On one of the early days of Yukon telegraphing came the news of the fall of Ladysmith which was announced outside Dawson post office the

day of its occurrence.

The British flag now waves over Government House at Dawson and Whitehorse. The Mounted Police, whom the Indians first eved with distrust and suspicion, are now welcomed as friends and protectors, in spite of their vigorous interference with the whiskey traffic. The Indians of the Yukon, at the present day, are a peace-loving, law-abiding community. There are faithful and valiant souls among them. Bishop Whipple wrote of Indians, "that there were to be found among them some of the noblest types of humanity." It must not be forgotten that in this Diocese the noble and heroic Bishop Bompas spent the last years of a long life devoted to his beloved Indians, earnestly aided by his no less devoted wife: that the truly venerable Archdeacon McDonald was an early pioneer of work in Yukon, then included in Mackenzie River Diocese. At an advanced age he is living at Winnipeg, awaiting his Master's call to "come up higher."

The work in the Northwest is still in its infancy but there is hope for the Indian, so long as he is not contaminated, so long as the good seed is sown with no unsparing hand, for as the Scripture says, "Behold these shall come from the north and from the west, and these from the land of Sinim." (Is.

49:12.)

In conclusion, the following opinion of a missionary in the far Northwest is presented: "It seems to me the solution of the whole problem is not asking questions about results or counting heads, but for the Church to take up the matter of Indian Missions in dead earnest, to double the number of men at every Mission, so that, while some carry on the educational work, others from each Mission could spend their time itinerating and reaching these scattered Indians with the Gospel."