

ponded remarkably well. Mr. Richards has a very cosy house, with a bright and happy family.

I had to wait at Rupert's House, until the "Mink" (H. B. C. boat) arrived from Moose Factory with a supply of goods. Meantime, I threw my efforts in the work Mr. Richards was carrying on so successfully.

July 18th the "Mink" hove in sight, and as may be expected in such a place, there was great excitement, the whole place turned out to see the noble schooner. Well may they be excited at her arrival, for a whole year's supply of food and goods, depends on her safe arrival. Should she fail to arrive, poverty and starvation would inevitably visit them; no wonder they rejoiced and cheered so much.

July 12th the "Mink" was ready to return to Moose Factory, and after bidding kind Mr. Mactavish and Rev. E. Richards, etc., good-bye, I stepped on board and we set sail, bound for Moose Factory, We had a very pleasant voyage; it secured such a change and so pleasant to be out on the sea, inhaling the salt water air and enjoying the fresh breeze. Captain Taylor was extremely kind and hospitable as well as very entertaining; he verily possessed a remarkable power of spinning yarns of all kinds. July 16th after a very pleasant voyage, we arrived at Moose Factory, and were heartily welcomed by my old acquaintances, friends and relatives. I found the Bishop alone, with more work in his hands than he could very well manage. Daily services, Indian school, four services and two Sunday schools on Sunday, besides the care of so large a congregation, sick to be visited, &c., &c. All this immense care came on the Bishop's shoulders in consequence of not having sufficient workers in the field of Harvest. You can well imagine the Bishop's delight at seeing me, for I arrived at the moment when help was most needed. From that hour, I have never regretted my leaving college so soon, for I believe Providence guided me in doing so.

My position for the present, is curate to St. Thomas' Cathedral, Moose, and that position I hold till the Bishop can conveniently send me to a more isolated mission station, it being my desire to preach where Christ is not known.

Dear Brothers in Christ, I must say goodbye now; as I have tried your patience too long by my long epistle, I will conclude by asking