

chance of writing again until February 7th. Picture us, with hearts overflowing with gratitude and with so much to say, and so little time to say it! and back in our minds the continual thought, "when can we get at our own folks' letters?" In spite of the magnificent packing and invoicing of the Missionary Leaves Association, it was impossible always to avoid confusing the different donors, and you will not marvel if, in writing, things have been acknowledged to the wrong people; but you may be quite sure that as each label was read in the store-room, the *mental* thanks went quite straight! As the pressure increased, other calls had to be set aside; everything is to be done "after the Packet," and it may be as well that our minds should then be filled by urgent work, or we should be "verra flat" waiting for these same Indians to take our letters up by the longest route and bring back our longed for home mail, letters that were written to us in England in August! It is this pressure of writing that must be my excuse for the present effort, poor enough from a literary point of view I know, scribbled in the midst of numberless interruptions, but received, I trust, as a hand-clasp from the "Great Silent Land," by you who are strengthening our hands by your earnest prayers to the "All Father," for the Indians and those who are working for their good, and by the activity of your needles. Let me only beg you, "Be not weary in well-doing," and let your work be indeed for the Master's sake and not for any individual missionary; so that whether He sends or removes special workers, still His kingdom may continually be advanced; and one day you will share in his joy when "he that abideth with the stuff" at his Lord's command will be equally rewarded with him that was sent out to battle.

It is with great regret that I close without being able to give you any recent news of the Bishop himself. He left his family, as you probably know, the last day of May, and was by God's good hand upon him able to report his safe arrival, in spite of a dangerous passage at York Fort, July 5, having held services and baptisms at Norway House, Oxford House, as well as by the way once or twice when he came upon wandering Indians. From this he was to go by sea to Churchill to cheer and help Archdeacon Lofthouse, confirming and strengthening the Indians and Esquimaux under his care, and leaving with him Mr. Buckland, who had journeyed up with the Bishop on purpose to be with the Archdeacon as a lay worker this winter, and if possible facilitate his getting a well deserved and imperatively needed holiday next year.