



A CHURCH IN OLD ENGLAND—ST. GILES', OXFORD. (See page 177.)

or thirty children can be taken in and boarded for a year, while the parents are away. At present Mr. L. can only teach the Eskimos for the few weeks that they are within reach, very irregularly, and at a great loss of time. In the only case where Mr. L. tried this other plan, an Eskimo boy, Kirkut, whom he received into his own house (!) for a year, the result has been very satisfactory. Kirkut is now among his own people, acting as a home missionary, and keeping up correspondence with Mr. L. Mr. L. is quite ready to start a school, for which I have obtained the sanction of C.M.S., and a promise of help. But we shall need a further sum from outside sources, and I have promised Mr. L. to do my best to supply the sinews of war. For Mr. Buckland's support, for a missionary at York, and for a great part of the Eskimo school expenses I am responsible, and I confidently look to friends in Canada and England to bear me out. While at Churchill, I had the great pleasure of assisting at the gathering in of the first fruits of the seed which Mr. L. has been sowing patiently, and under such difficulties; I refer to the baptism of a few Eskimos, the first, I believe, with the exception of Kirkut. We also sketched out a programme of fresh work for the next two years, stretching inland from Churchill, which will entail a great amount of hard journeying for L. and our fine catechist at York, Kiche Keshik, but which will not, at present, involve

much extra expense. This will bring the Gospel to the tents of scattered bands of Indians, who, as yet, have scarcely heard of its existence.

My own programme for the coming year, for the successful issue of which I ask your prayers, is as follows:

Early in June, to leave my wife and home and work here, Mr. Taylor being left in charge of the mission, and to travel by sea in a canoe to Albany, where I join the Archdeacon. Thence we go together up the five hundred miles of river and lakes to Marten's Falls, Fort Hope, and Osnaburgh, coming into contact with numerous bands of Indians. All this is *en route* to Winnipeg, which we hope to reach about the beginning of August, in time, first, for the Provincial Synod of Rupert's Land, to which province we belong; and, secondly, for the second session of the General Synod of Canada. After that we must hurry back to Missanabie, where our return canoe journey to Moose begins, so as to reach home by the end of September, which is quite late enough for canoe travelling.

Now, my dear friend, I have had your sympathy and prayers in past disappointments and discouragements, and I want you to share my joy and thankfulness for the great mercies of the past year. May the Lord incline you to continue to help us with your prayers and your alms.

JERVOIS A. MOOSONEE.