

feeling for them. The time and labour, to say nothing of the material has not been wasted."

To Mrs. Boomer, Mrs. Bompas writes, "Wondrous changes have come over this country in the last two years. Our little Mission-Island, I am glad to say, is out of the noise and crowd and bustle of Dawson and the Klondyke, but we are near enough to catch its echo, and it is amusing to watch the fine, large steamers which in summer are constantly passing up and down the river, bearing their freight of eager gold seekers and their supplies; and during the winter there is not a day passes without a number of white men going up the river with heavily laden dog-sleighs, and latterly we have seen many poor men hauling their own sleighs, unable, I suppose, to afford dogs, which have been fetching enormous prices—\$150 a piece has been given. My husband has been greatly troubled to provide for the spiritual needs of Dawson and Klondyke. One good man in priest's orders, Rev. Lyon, sent by the S.P.G. to us, was drowned in Lake La Barge on his way out. Mr. Bowen, one of our clergy, ordained by the Bishop two years ago, has been at work there since the rise of the great mushroom city, where he has succeeded in building a neat, little church, fully equipped, and a small mission house. He has an organ and a volunteer organist and choir. Mrs. Bowen was with us as school teacher during five years. The Bishop has placed Mr. Totty at the Indian settlement of Moosehide, near Klondyke, where he seems happy in his work. But there are many openings for good, earnest men, both among white people and Indians; we are sadly hampered by want of workers and funds. Mr. Naylor, who was sent out by the Canadian Board of Missions, is ministering to the white community at Forty Mile, which promises to increase. The Bishop hopes to visit the furthest south part of his Diocese this summer, some Indians there have never yet heard the sound of the Gospel. Should any kind friends be sending gifts of clothing for our Indians, for which we should be most thankful, please have them addressed to the Bishop, c/o Hudson Bay Co., Victoria, B.C., as we get most of our supplies from there."

*To Brantford (St Jude's Branch) Rev. A. Owens, Omoksene, writes.*

"Yes, we shall be only too glad to receive your hospital cot. I am making every effort to procure a nurse, and hope that the Govern-