Bishop Anson, Canon Liddell, and the Rev. L. Dawson, some time a priest in the Diocese of Qu'Appelle, have each promised an article for the present year.

Any spare copies of Nos. 1 to 15 of the Occasional PAPER would be gratefully received by the Rev. Arthur Krauss.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM THE BISHOP.

The Bishop, writing on November 11th, says :-

"Mr. Kettle has gone to the Gordon's School for the winter. On Sunday I opened a new Church at Josephburgh for the ranchers at the Cypress Hills, south of Medicine Hat. I drove seventy-five miles, half of it in the rain, consecrated the Church and preached at Evensong in Medicine Hat. It was the longest drive I have ever had in one day. It necessitated starting from Medicine Hat at 5.45 a.m., and I arrived back at 6.30 p.m. . . . On Wednesday, October 27th, we had the consecration of a very pretty little Church in the Qu'Appelle valley at a place called Ellesboro', in the Rev. T. G. Beal's mission. It was a glorious day, the service was excellently arranged and a large number were present. . . The service was fully choral."

On November 24th he writes :--

"For the last ten weeks I have been very busy visiting as many parts of the Diocese as possible before the long winter sets in. We are greatly in need of ampler means and additional workers. A clergyman is now needed for the field between Regina and Qu'Appelle Station, and another to take up work between Indian Head and Grenfell."

On December 10th he writes :--

"We need money for the opening out of new missions at three points on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is most desirable that we should occupy these, as they are points of advantage for the future."

NOTES OF THE BISHOP'S VISIT TO THE SOUTHERN PORTION OF THE DIOCESE.

On Wednesday, November 10th, I left Indian Head by the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and the same evening reached Estevan, where Mr. F. E. Pratt is the lay reader; his mission includes Estevan, Roche Persee, Portal, and some points north of Estevan. The Rev. W. Watson, of Moosejaw, accompanied me over Mr. Pratt's district. Thursday morning dawned bright and clear, and although the first snow