

way that the time of my leaving the diocese was near. For the last two months I have been almost entirely confined to bed, and have suffered extreme pain from a severe attack of rheumatism. This is hardly to be wondered at after forty two years of exposure to a climate varying from 100° in the shade to 50° below zero, at which latter temperature I have slept out of doors in North Moosonee.

The work of the diocese has been carried on through the year with great energy and apparent success; but one thing has greatly distressed me. Two of my clergy were obliged to go home, owing to the failure of their wives' health—Archdeacon Winter, my principal clergyman in North Moosonee, and Mr. Peck, the indefatigable and thorough missionary, who has worked many years on East Main Coast. I trust, however, that, even if their wives cannot return at first, they will themselves do so in the course of the year.

After laboring till the end of June at Moose Fort, I left for Rupert House, where I was employed, almost day and night, among a people I ever loved with a deep and unalterable love. Mr. Richards was not there, having gone into the interior to preach the Gospel, and to teach children who have no teacher except their poorly educated parents, unless he thus visits them. I have since learned from him that he made a most successful trip; his efforts seem to have been prospered, and he came back rejoicing at what he witnessed. At Rupert House I met Mr. and Mrs. Peck, to my surprise and pain. I thought to have seen them later at Fort George, or to have met *him* at Great Whale River; but it was not to be. The good man felt it to be a heavy trial, but recognized the hand of God. Returning with my dear daughter and her husband, Mr. Broughton, who has been appointed to reside at Moose, I remained here for a short time busily at work, and then set out for Great Whale River and Fort George in "The Mink." We met much ice, and were often encompassed with fog, but reached our destination in safety. My stay at Whale River could not be long, but every moment was made the most of, ministering to three different peoples, speaking English, Cree, or Eskimo. With the latter I was greatly gratified; I confirmed several, and administered the Lord's Supper to others. Of the Crees, I baptized many and confirmed others. There are few English-speaking residents, but I baptized, confirmed, and administered the Holy Communion among them. Leaving Whale River I went south to Fort George, where I made a rather long stay. I have always received great kindness there, and as this was to be my last visit the kindness was, if possible, redoubled. Every day I held service for English, Cree, and Eskimo, and conducted school, finding that the scholars had made great progress under the tuition of

Mr. and Mrs. Peck. Thence I returned to Moose. Upon the arrival of our annual ship I was glad to receive a new fellow-worker in Mr. Walton, from the Church Missionary College, Islington, who has been set apart for work among the Eskimo in Northeast Moosonee. At the same time I had the great pleasure of witnessing the return of my dear friend, Rev. J. A. Newnham, with his young and amiable wife, who has ever proved herself to be the bishop's true daughter. At first I was in doubt what to do with Mr. Walton; but, as Mr. Peck was starting for England, I felt compelled, if I found him fit, to ordain him, and to send him to fill Mr. Peck's place. I was much pleased with him, and he quite won my heart. Before he left for Fort George, September 7th, I had ordained him deacon, and I bid him Godspeed in what I trust will be his life-work.

Near the end of May Mr. Newnham went to Long Portage Ho, and conducted a mission among the people there. Thence he proceeded to Abitibi, on the way proclaiming the Gospel, and baptizing some Indian children. From Abitibi he journeyed on to Canada. On his return he visited Chapleau, a town on the C.P.R., but in this diocese, which may become a most important missionary centre. A large number of Canadian Churchmen live there, while close by is an Indian village, ministered to from time to time by the native clergyman from Matawakumma, Rev. J. Sanders. Chapleau depends on me for support, except for the liberal contributions promised by the residents, who have already built a church. I hope that ere now they have a resident clergyman. I say "I hope," for we have not heard from the outer world for months. Chapleau on the south, and Ungava on the northeast, 1800 miles apart, will now require much at my hands or rather *ours*, for I look on you as a fellow-laborer in the Lord, and as being as deeply interested as myself in advancing His kingdom.

Our wants are great, and must of course, especially with these two new stations on hand, be constantly and largely increasing.

There is now greater need than ever that all our missions should be looked after most carefully, and ministered to with the utmost diligence, for we are no longer alone in Moosonee. The Roman Catholics have at last succeeded in establishing a resident missionary at Albany, only 100 miles north of Moose. For nearly fifty years they have visited Albany annually from Canada, but have not established a permanent mission there till last year. If, then, we are not up and doing, and that to our very utmost, our work may be hindered and marred, and our beloved Christian Indians, our spiritual children, who are in many respects like children, may be seduced from the pure faith by the corrupt teaching of those who are opposed to the pure and unadulterated Word of God.