

blind, but those whose treasurer-sight is perfect. Yet we want those of you who have not already attained in this matter to as clear a vision as you would wish, to know how we sympathize with you and how we are one with you in your endeavors to make your departmental work a success.

There are a few fortunate ones who fall into line with this work without an effort. A short time ago we asked a friend of ours, who for years had filled the position of treasurer of a flourishing city auxiliary, to mention some of the difficulties following her appointment to the treasurership. With a smile, she responded, "Difficulties! I don't think I ever had any." Upon our urging her to think it over until we next saw her, she consented. We also asked her to kindly furnish us with a list of what she considered were the greatest difficulties incidental to the office. When we again met her we asked for "our list." Once more the ready smile, but no accompanying list. The smile almost merged into a contented little laugh as she said, "Truth to tell, I sat down and tried to think up some difficulties, but I never had any. I just seemed to fit into the work, and the work into my life, and that is how it has been ever since I was treasurer." We consider our friend singularly blessed, for we believe the vast majority of treasurers who have attained to the high altitude of "master-workmen" have reached there over a road so thickly strewn with difficulties and discouragements that were it not for the "Fear thou not" or the "Lo, I am with you alway" of Omnipotence, they would surely have faltered and become "weary because of the way."

(To be continued in next issue.)

In the annual report of the Woman's Missionary Society, there is a mistake in the list of members of Wesley Church Auxiliary, Hamllton. Seventeen names are missing. These are the omitted names: Mesdames Easterbrook, Harrison, W. Philp, W. Parke, Stephenson, Krum, McMillan, Mountain, Reid, Allen, and Misses Bennetto, Venator, Magee, Florence Philp, Colquhoun, Fitzpatrick, M. Fitzpatrick.

British Columbia.

Letter from MRS. MAUDE RALEY, dated KIT-A-MAAT, B.C., January 15th, 1895.

I CAN scarcely realize that nine months have passed since I wrote a letter to the OUTLOOK, which, through the kindness of Mrs. Parker, was published in the July number of last year. I remember I wrote while in Fort Simpson, where the District Meeting was being held. From there we proceeded to Conference in Vancouver, and we were so fortunate, in spite of rather a rough sea, as to sail south by way of Queen Charlotte Islands, beholding Skidegate Mission.

While Conference was in session, the Branch Meeting of the W.M.S. assembled, and Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. Bolton and I enjoyed its privileges. The Branch seemed somewhat diminutive when I thought of the "Central" before its division, but it did not cause me to admire less the ability of its officers.

A happy Sunday in New Westminster, a pleasant but exceedingly busy week of shopping in Victoria, and we felt that our holiday was over.

We sailed north on a very crowded steamer, the best seat on deck a coal oil case; however, the purser made things as agreeable as possible.

Ten days elapsed before we reached Kit-a-maat; we found Miss Shelvey quite happy, a few people at home, and the village looking unusually well with the freshness of the spring, and as the wild roses came into bloom I thought it almost picturesque.

The people soon left for the canneries and we had a busy summer with life's ordinary duties and many extras. Mr. Raley and Mr. Anderson (who returned with us as teacher) did some necessary building and excavated a great bank and prepared the ground for a new mission house.

In July we enjoyed a day's visit from Mr. and Mrs. Crosby. We took our lunch and went up the Kit-a-maat river; in short, we had a picnic. In August, it being necessary that Mr. Raley have his mail, he hired an Indian woman to take him to Hartley Bay. Mr. Anderson went also, and I, not having experienced a canoe trip, decided to make one of the number. We were gone between three and four days. I enjoyed it very much; the "camping out" was a reminder of Ontario pleasures, but it took me a week to get rested. Our garden raspberries ripened in our absence and were a luxury for some weeks.

I think I must tell you that our "pilot" to Hartley Bay was the "huntress" of the village and an expert in a canoe. She will face a grizzly bear alone and is a sure shot with a rifle. She told me with a good deal of pride that her father was a great chief. She informed us that she did not want to marry though she had plenty of chances. At one time she wished to cross the Inlet, but Mr. Raley objected owing to the wind. She was much disgusted and threw him the paddle and said "you captain." He took her place in the stern. She afforded us considerable amusement; the women of the village say that she has not a woman's heart at all, but a man's.

The people returned about the middle of August but it was a long time before they settled down; they were getting native food for winter use. In September our new mission house was built; Mr. Anderson had to assist, so Mrs. Anderson and I had charge of the school for five weeks. A daily duty was to run down street and hunt up the truants.

Mr. Raley had to get the native teacher at Hartley Bay to help, he being a very good carpenter. He brought his wife and child, and I had two other men as well to board. Mrs. Anderson had her two little children to care for, so you may rest assured that life was no dream to us.

As soon as possible we moved into the new house, and Mr. and Mrs. Anderson moved into the old one, and then we reopened our Home. We endured any amount of discomfort for several weeks. Of course, we have to use the building of last year for the Home, but have made a few changes. Mrs. Anderson gave up her bedroom for a dormitory for the girls, and the beds are after the plan of berths on board ship, so as to economize space. The boys returned to their old quarters in the school-house. However, as the season advanced, we considered the trembling structure too cold and unsafe, and now they occupy half the upstairs of our house. A few more children are seeking admittance, and I expect we shall have to devote another bedroom to them; then I shall have one corner left for my own use.

Some auxiliaries may wonder at not having heard from me, but it has been on account of the length of time it has taken for freight to reach us. Several bales shipped early in the fall are as yet only as far as Hartley Bay.

We have a chance to send out mail for the first time in seven weeks. We have been wonderfully fortunate this Conference year in receiving mail, getting it on an average once in three or four weeks.

The Christmas festivities passed off nicely, bringing the usual amount of labor for the missionaries. As a new feature, Mr. Raley taught the school-children several motion songs, and they gave an entertainment for the old people one evening, and a second for the parents and friends. Our Sunday School service is very popular; the church is so crowded that it is impossible almost to divide into classes. Young and old attend.

We have had steady winter since November 1st. For several weeks we had about three feet of snow, and pleasant, frosty weather. Since New Year's a severely cold snap has come, and now we have seven feet of snow.