

*Journal.*—Miss Sproule faithfully sends reports each fortnight. Her letters are so full of interest that we feel we must let the readers of this periodical hear direct from herself:

"Schreiber, Jan. 14th, 1904.—I left home Saturday morning for Wolf River to visit the settlement about eight miles from there. There are ten families in the neighbourhood. I found the women very anxious to start some kind of a temperance society that would reach the young men as well as the women. I proposed organizing a Youmans Band. Saturday, after riding forty and fifty miles, I had to walk twelve to the settlement. Instead of holding the usual Sunday-school service we had a public service, at which twenty-six persons were in attendance. The next afternoon we had a meeting to organize, and fifteen came—men, women and children—nine of the grown people joined, and there are others who were not able to be present who will join later. They hope by organizing early to keep out drink from the settlement. The next morning I walked eight miles to Wolf Station, and left on the 8 a.m. train for Rossport, where I visited twenty families and had a service that evening, at which about sixty people were present—quite a large number of them signed the pledge.

"Port Caldwell, Jan. 18th, 1904.—On account of the storm the friends at Jack Fish did not think I would come. But I visited the school and the few homes and we had service in the evening. I was told they only had about two services in the past two years.

"Heron Bay, Jan. 19th.—Yesterday at Port Caldwell we held our meeting in the evening in the dining-room of the station. There were five men and four women besides myself present—all in the village, except a few Italians on the section and a sick man and his wife who could not come. There are no children in this place.

"The Soo,' Feb. 10th, 1904.—Today begins the sixth week of this tour. In the five weeks I have travelled altogether about 800 miles, 735 by railway, forty I walked, twenty-five by dog or horse-sleigh. I have visited fifteen different places and three camps; have held eighteen public meetings, visited about 180 homes; and wrote in the interest of the work seventy-seven letters and six cards.

"Hayden, Algoma Central Railway, March 2nd, 1904.—Came here on Thursday morning, did a little visiting in the neighbourhood and went out to the camp where all but two attended the service, that is, forty-six attended. As usual they treated me with every possible kindness. I also called at the homes, visited the sick, etc. After tea held a service in the boarding-house.

"Superior Mine, March 12th, 1904.—Left the Soo last Saturday for Searchmont. Then went on to the camp. The clerk went with me with a horse and a home-made sleigh which was very much harder to ride upon than on a bob-sleigh. I got thrown out on the way. I was received kindly at the camp, and on Sunday afternoon we had our meeting at which, only twenty men attended, for I think that was all in the camp who understood English. After the meeting the clerk took me to the other camp four miles farther on. There again I was treated with every kindness. The service was attended by forty-one men. Next afternoon I visited the ten families in Searchmont and had our little service at night in the store.

"I visited the camps of the Algoma Commercial Company this winter and was most kindly received in them all. Nearly every man in the camps, except a few Finlanders in two of them, attended the services. In the Front Lake Camp I spent two days; spoke in both the dining and sleeping camps."

*Summary of Winter's Work.*—Interesting as is the story of this brave woman's work in the lone north-land of our province, space forbids our considering it further. Yet we would like to close this account of her work by her own summary of this winter's trip. With perhaps no thought of it ever coming to the gaze of the public eye, Miss Sproule writes, with characteristic modesty:

"My work in the woods has been such a joyous privilege! How I wish I had been able to do more! Only one, or possibly two, of the thirteen lumber camps I visited this winter had been visited by a Protestant missionary. Everywhere I have been received with the greatest kindness. My theme in the woods has largely been the Gospel that the Apostle Paul said he everywhere proclaimed: