

our hearts to the mission work. We cannot make others believe, unless we believe ourselves.


There are no new themes for the Ministry; no new ways of giving to God. But we all need a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit; a new consecration to Christ, and a firm, unwavering belief that the Gospel of the Son of God will do for all heathen folk what it has done through the ages, leading wandering, weary souls to the glorious liberty of sons of God and heirs of everlasting life.

We have faithful men and women who give their time and talents as our agents. We have earnest and devoted missionaries. We are not without encouragement. But we want to see the whole Church animated with the spirit which now possesses but a few. And it is by these few that the rest are to be awakened. They who are out of the way will never convert themselves. They who are indifferent will not become zealous of their own accord. They who are in darkness will not become enlightened with their own light. It would be a great gain if every member of the Church could be led to press home upon himself the personal enquiry: Do I feel the responsibility of giving the Gospel to those who have it not, as I ought to feel it? Am I manifesting the interest in missions which I ought to show? Am I giving according to the Apostle's rule? Am I one of the many who do not care much about the missionary work of the Church, or am I one of the few who do? Let us begin this enquiry each with himself. If our hearts are lighted with the love of Christ we shall give light to others. We shall be each a source of energy and power. If we have at heart the progress of the Redeemer's Kingdom in the world, we shall strive to interest others; and we shall not strive in vain. The Word of the Lord which we speak will not return to us void; but it shall accomplish that which He pleases, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto He sends it.

THE actual total for foreign missions last year for the Canadian Church was \$12,417.32, and not \$7,208.39, as stated in the Epiphany Appeal. The difference is due to money which came into the Treasurer's hands after the Appeal had been adopted by the Board.

## A MISSIONARY TRIP IN ATHABASCA.

By REV A. C. GARRIOCH, OF ST. SAVIOUR'S MISSION, FORT DUNVEGAN.

 HERE is one serious disadvantage under which missionary work is carried on at this and other stations in the diocese, and that is the lack of sufficient lay-help, owing to which the missionary, whether he like it or not, must often give to manual labor the time and attention due to the higher work for which he is engaged. This evil, so long felt and generally acknowledged, continues, I suppose, because a remedy is difficult; and no doubt there is danger of being rash even in an honest endeavor to remedy a well known evil. Still, with the ex-

perience of other Churches, there seems to me less need for expensive experiment than for careful inquiry, to arrive at a system based on equitable and generous principles and practical in all its bearings.

These remarks seem suggestive of a synod, and I shall make this an excuse for giving an account of a journey to Vermilion, whither I went last summer accompanied by Mrs. Garrioch and our little son, to attend the first Synod held in the new Athabasca Diocese.

We travelled on a raft, and left at 7 a. m., Saturday, June 30th. In constructing the raft I studied to make it large enough to be safe, yet small enough to be manageable. It consisted of nine logs pointed at one end, and fastened together with cross-sticks pinned to every log. About half the raft was occupied by a sort of tent, while the other half was taken up with an open fire, two small oars in position, a trunk, some kettles, and a small supply of fuel. Over all we hoisted the Union Jack with "C. M. S." stitched thereon. Then we weighed anchor, Mr. Peter Gun gave us a shove, and we were afloat on the great Onchega. The river was at a high stage, and we were hardly comfortably seated till we were rapidly passing the Hudson Bay fort, and as soon afterwards the Roman Catholic mission. We speculated while looking upon the latter as to the sort of feelings with which our departure was being witnessed. We will be charitable and hope, since the day continued fair throughout that they wished us well so far as "de Church" would permit them.

After working nine months steadily at one place, it is no small treat, let me tell you, to find yourself on a lovely summer morning floating down a great river like the Peace, with the prospect of a few days rest.

Our little craft acted well, always keeping mid-stream, and we reached the Peace River Landing at 7 p. m., where we found Mr. Holmes standing ready to help us land. We spent the next day quietly at the depot, as it was Sunday. Mr. Tait who represented the H. B. Company at this place readily gave us the use of his quarters for the purpose of united worship both morning and evening. Two or three Indians joined us, and I trust we spent a profitable time. Mr. Holmes spoke of the evil of being "careful and troubled about many things," and I repeated the Baptist's warning—"Repent ye for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." On Monday morning Mr. Holmes and I enlarged our raft by the addition of two more logs, and we resumed our journey. To lose no time we divided our nights into two watches, of which Mr. Holmes took the one and I the other, and thus we travelled on, stopping only for a few minutes each day to replenish our stock of fuel. The current being very swift we several times missed opportunities of speaking to people that we saw on the way; and Mr. Holmes and I taxed our skill as oarsmen sometimes to no purpose. For instance, one rainy afternoon we espied a boat coming up stream, which we at once recognized as