

she has prayed much over her work. Give us consecrated Treasurers rather than educated ones; that latter qualification will in time adjust itself, for it will be found but a natural outcome of the former essential. Consecrated to God and the work you have undertaken, difficulties and discouragements are bound to disappear, or only prove "as stepping-stones to higher things." The consecrated Treasurer will have such a desire for the literal fulfilment in her of the Golden Rule as will make her so considerate and thoughtful for those with whom she has to deal, that not only each member in her own auxiliary whom her influence reaches will be strengthened and helped, but the entire mechanism of our missionary treasurerships will be responsive to the change—the Branch through Auxiliary, the Board through Branch.

The night is wearing on, the day has been a busy one, and our firelight glow is now but faintest glimmer, it is time to separate; good-night! good-night!

General Treasurer's Report for March Quarter.

Receipts from Separate Auxiliaries:—

Beulah (Manitoba)	\$10 00
" for Medical Work in China	25 00
Grace Church, Winnipeg (2 quarters)	113 10
Zion Church, Winnipeg	8 75
Minnedosa, Manitoba	18 00
Portage la Prairie, Manitoba	9 60
McDonald, Manitoba	13 00
Brandon, Manitoba	4 00
Medicine Hat, Assiniboia	6 25
Calgary, Alberta	13 00
St. John's West, Newfoundland	42 61

Sale of Work from Industrial Schools, Japan:—

Per Miss N. G. Hart	\$27 25
" Mrs. A. J. Pendray	6 35
" Mrs. N. Ogden	15 60
" Mrs. J. J. Maclaren	35 65
" James Gooderham	17 21
" Miss Veazey	28 00

	130 06
Bay of Quinte Branch (2 quarters)	1,725 00
London Conference Branch (2 quarters)	1,328 14
Nova Scotia Branch	592 03
British Columbia Branch	81 65
Montreal Conference Branch	699 43
Hamilton Conference Branch	830 34
Toronto Conference Branch	975 00
Bequest of Miss Parthena Elida Scouton, Napanee	50 00
Bequest of Mrs. Colbeck, Clinton (London Branch)	25 00
Bequest of Miss Elizabeth M. Heales, St. John, N.B.	2,000 00

\$8,699 96

HESTER C. THOMPSON.

MRS. RALEY begs to acknowledge with warmest thanks boxes and bales of bedding, clothing, towels, cotton, flannelette, yarn, drugs, and articles of various kinds for the Kitamaat Boys' and Girls' Home, from the following Auxiliaries: Moulinette, Vankleek Hill, Brockville, Forfar and Newboro', Wilfrid, Orillia, Petrolia, Chatham and Charing Cross, New Westminster, Vancouver, Victoria, Westport Mission Band; one barrel, Enniskillen, Tyrone, Mt. Vernon and Providence Leagues; Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Hall, Longford Mills; also some bales, source unknown; sewing machine, Metropolitan Auxiliary, Victoria. A most generous supply of towels has been received, and no more women's and girls' coats and jackets are required at present.

Correspondence.

DEAR EDITRESS,—When reading the last "Fireside Chat" in OUTLOOK I was very much struck by the happy experience of that fortunate Treasurer. It being so different from my own, I would like to give you and Auxiliary Treasurers a little idea of the worries and perplexities I have passed through. Will enumerate some of them:

1st. Reports without name of Auxiliary. 2nd. No address of Treasurer. 3rd. The incorrect addition. 4th. The envelope address not corresponding with name on bank drafts and P. O. orders. 5th. Sending reports without money or money without reports.

Dear Treasurers, if you would only place yourselves for one quarter in that position and have such an experience, I am quite sure you would take a little more prayerful time in making out your reports. You could help me to so enjoy the work that I could look forward with much pleasure to the quarterly returns being made. Personally, I realize it is being done for the Master, and desire to see every Auxiliary Treasurer do her work "as unto the Lord." Auxiliary Treasurers should be more careful to fill out reports in detail as printed. It would be well if all Treasurers would remember that all returns should be made by the 20th of the month.

A SUFFERER.

British Columbia.

Letter from S. L. HART SPENCER, dated KISHPIAX, UPPER SKEENA, B.C., Nov. 8th, 1894.

IT may be of interest to many whom I addressed last year to hear something of this mission and of our journey here. We left Port Simpson on the 26th of August, and came to Essington on the Skeena River, hoping to get up to our own mission without delay; but travelling on the river was impossible, as the water was running so high, and it was not till after three weeks that we commenced our river trip. Even then, the water was very high; but we had a good, strong canoe, and a reliable crew of Indians—five in all. I had rather dreaded this part of the journey, having heard so much about the Skeena River. It has a fall of 865 feet in the two hundred miles; from that you may judge it does not flow very quietly nor slowly. We made our start at 2 a.m. one morning, having got everything ready the evening before, but too late to leave on that tide, and waiting till daylight meant losing the most of another day. The night was cloudy and showery. I hoped to be able to sleep, but though I had the most comfortable place in the canoe, I found it very uncomfortable, and sleep, out of the question. Daylight found us at the head of tide water. At seven, we stopped for breakfast. A heavy shower of rain did not add to the comfort of that meal, and my sympathy for missionaries, who have much travelling on the river, began to greatly enlarge. I thought I was realizing what some of their discomforts were, but the rest of the party did not seem in the least affected by the rain.

Breakfast and prayers over, a little warmed by the camp fire, but not any drier, we embarked again on our way. But travelling was so slow; the canoes have to keep near the shore to avoid the strong current. It is not often deep enough to use paddles, so long poles are used; thus our canoe is pushed along. When the water is deeper, paddles are used. More force can be used with the poles, but poles and paddles were put down whenever there was a beach, or even a foot-hold along the water's edge. Then three of our crew would take a tow-line and pull the canoe, the other two remaining in to keep the canoe off the rocks; this was the fastest mode of travelling. To let your eye rest on the water one would imagine we were speeding along at a most rapid rate, but a look at the shore told we were travelling at a snail's pace. I soon learned to be thankful when we got along even at that rate, for so often there would be places to mount where moments would pass, and we could scarcely hold our own, though every nerve was strained to the utmost to force our way up against the water, which would almost seem to be pouring down on us, and often would come into the canoe. Then again, we turned rocky points that jutted out into the rapid current.