

our most sincere thanks; we are so glad of the bales, for we were sorely in need of clothes. Please convey to your W.A. members and accept yourself our warmest and best thanks. I feel my words are very inadequate to express our gratitude, and what the Indians would do for clothes but for the kindness of the W.A. I do not know. . . . On Thursday a delicate baby girl died, the first death on this Reserve since my arrival here 20 months ago. We had two weddings last week, one of the brides belonged to the choir, the other was very young only 15, the Indians think it a great disgrace if a girl is not married before she is 20. We have had a quiet Christmas, we did hope to have Rev. Mr. Teitelbaum with us, but he had much to arrange before leaving for Canada, I hope you will see him in Lakefield. It is 20 below zero as I write. Again we thank you all for your kindness.

The Rev. H. Robinson, Christ Church Mission, Upper Peace River, Feb. 5th, 1895.

"The Indians at White Fish Lake" (his former Mission) "are very poor, and will gladly work for the clothing you send, you cannot make any mistake no matter what you send, though the women and girls are fond of bright colors. Last winter nearly every family was sick, and the weather horribly cold, the hardest heart would have been moved with compassion. I could scarcely go into a house or a tent but I would find two, three, sometimes four, lying helpless suffering from La Grippe. There were 18 deaths, we had no medicine to give. Mr. W. E. White, my successor, will gladly receive clothing or medicines for our Indians at White Fish Lake, nearly all are loyal to our Church, about twenty already baptized, adults as well as children. I am now in charge of Christ Church Mission. . . . The Rev. G. E. Brick left us last September. We have not a single Indian family that we can look upon as members of our Church; they are all Roman Catholics; about half-a-dozen attend our services.

We have an English service every Sunday morning, very well attended. The few settlers are struggling hard for a subsistence. I am now at Lesser Slave Lake, about 100 miles from home. I have come here for freight. We are so poor that we cannot afford to pay freight charges."

From Mrs. Montague Woods, New Westminster, B.C.

We have suffered another great loss in our parish, in the death of the Venerable Archdeacon Woods, Rector of St. Mary's, Sapperton, and Canon of the Cathedral. He died on the 2nd of this month after a long and painful illness. He was the senior priest of the Province, having been a worker for nearly thirty years; his energy and unselfish devotion have left a mark in the Province, and the effects of his labour will be, as years go by, more marked and evident.