

On another Island there is a large school for girls superintended by a lady from England, who left her far-away home to come and teach and care for the girls at Lahaina. So you see how many great changes must have come about since the first white missionaries went out to raise the heathen out of their degradation and darkness into self-respect and light, and though so much of the old native superstition still lingers, and will always do so—as no southern, tropical native can be transformed into an active northerner—still the children will help their own people to do better, and every little helps in the great result.

There is a flourishing Branch of the "Ministering Children's League" in Honolulu, and the people all over the Islands are most successful in their efforts to raise money for church purposes. Only recently I received one account of an open air Bazaar held on the Island where we lived, where the shortest distance between Plantations is two or three miles, and many are fifteen and twenty miles apart; the people worked hard to make it a success, and the things, simple as could be: native baskets and food, such as Poi, Taro, Fish; native shells for lees, or necklets, perfume, work, flowers made up, soda water, etc., all were sold out before seven o'clock, and the sale cleared \$1,200, and all for the one little church, where not very many could come such distances.

There were lots of toys, and one gentleman bought a lot to be given to the little native and Portuguese children at Christmas, when there is always a great treat on the Plantation for the school children. Though it was so near Christmas it was a bright, warm day in that summer clime, and the gardens were full of most lovely flowers.

RED DEER MISSION, DIOCESE OF CALGARY.

RED DEER,—where is it? It is a new town situated on the banks of the Red Deer River just ninety five miles north of Calgary. The town at present is scarcely more than a town on paper, there being only some fourteen buildings on the town site, which is the prairie land in its rough state, there being, as yet, no attempt at grading the streets, although the town has been properly planned and laid out. But it is not so much with the town of Red Deer that this article has to do as with the mission of which it is the centre. The mission extends from the district known as "the Lone Pine" to Wolf Creek along the line of the main trail leading from Calgary to Edmonton, a distance of sixty miles. This mission has been without the regular services of the Church from June, 1890, until Trinity Sunday of this year, from which time it has been under the temporary charge of a clergyman from

the Province of Ontario, who intends returning to his work in Ontario early in August. During the year in which the regular services of the Church in the mission were discontinued, occasional duty was performed by the Rev. Canon Newton of Clover Bar, Edmonton, whose name is a household word among the settlers of this district, who at all seasons of the year has travelled by sleigh or buckboard (according to the season), the distance of one hundred and five miles, that he might be able to give the settlers of this district the ministrations of the Church. On these journeys Canon Newton always brought with him his tent, and; summer or winter, would camp on the trail when night overtook him, and while in the mission would set up his tent near some settler who could furnish him with board. As one travels through the mission, the question is frequently put to one, "Have you ever met Canon Newton?" or "the Doctor," as he is more familiarly called. Among the older settlers it has been almost impossible to find an unbaptized child, the majority of those born in the mission, or unbaptized when coming here, having been baptized by Dr. Newton. But the needs of this mission are fast increasing. Settlers are pouring into the country south of the Red Deer almost every day. To the north of the river settlers do not enter so rapidly, the country being unsurveyed until nearing Edmonton where the population is fast increasing, owing to the incoming of so many settlers. The mission of Red Deer requires more than the *occasional* ministrations of the Church; it requires the presence of a permanent missionary in priest's orders, who can not only hold Sunday services and administer the Sacrament, but who can also devote a large portion of the time in visiting the settlers throughout the mission. With the coming in of settlers, the Church has received her quota of the population, and there are now throughout the mission, thirty-three families, and thirty-seven single individuals, making in all a church population of one hundred and fifty souls, men, women and children. At present, the greatest portion of the Church, as of the general population, is south of the Red Deer River. South of the River the Church ranks about third in numerical strength, Methodists ranking first and Presbyterians second, but north of the river where the population is very sparse the Church has by far the greater number, small though the number be. At present, Sunday services are being held in six stations, Red Deer, Mr. Threlfall's (a stopping place on the Edmonton trail, seven miles south of the Red Deer River), Poplar Grove, (eighteen miles south of the River), Wavy Lake, (six miles directly east of Mr. Threlfall's, across the prairie), Mr. Wm. Smythe Parker's house on the Red Deer just below the mouth of the Blind Man River, and Messrs. Elliott and McCue's stopping place (Wolf Creek on the Edmonton trail.)