

erection of an hospital. "Where there's a will there's a way," especially when the will is accompanied by faith, and its inevitable product, works.

In February, 1891, a child of four years was found suffering from empyema. She lay on the floor in a cold, dirty house, she was emaciated and feverish, her body crusted with filth and crawling with vermin. The ladies of the Girls' Home gave us a room into which she was taken, and, after a cleansing operation externally, her pleural cavity was opened and three pints of pus evacuated. Her friends supplied fuel and some food, but looked on dubiously, and when they heard her expirations bubbling through the drainage tube (for the cavity was found to communicate with the bronchi), they said that fatal symptoms were apparent. By careful nursing she recovered, and is to-day a living evidence of the efficacy of hospital treatment.

The following May we removed to Port Essington for the salmon season, and rented an Indian's house of seven rooms. La grippe was epidemic among the tribes gathered there for the fishing. Many of these were heathens, and superstitious fear added to the severity of the disease. Hundreds were ill, and many dying.

One man, a native of Kish-py-ax, was given up to die, and, as is customary in that tribe, was being prepared for burial. Hopes were held out for his re-