

superior than heretofore. In fact progress is our history, progress in the past, progress in the present and progress in the future.

But amidst our congratulations we must not forget three cheers for our noble selves, the Magazine, its Editors and the Literary Society which elects them.

The congratulations which have been showered upon us would make the very page to blush were we to record them. But we spare the reader any such painful manifestations believing that honour is the true sequel to humility.

In presenting this number to the public we do so in the happy confidence of their approval and appreciation and with all good wishes for a Happy Christmas and a still Happier New Year.

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#### LETTER FROM THE REV. H. A. NAYLOR, B. A.

*(Continued.)*

FORTY MILE, Aug. 18, 1896.

The trip up the Yucon lasted 16 days, and was very pleasant, The scenery was beautiful at times, and the mosquitoes fearful. We made veils out of that yellow mosquito netting and wore them a great part of the time. We fed on fresh salmon, wild duck and fresh moose meat. We had bear steak once or twice. At Fort Yucon the river is within the Arctic Circle. The American church has a mission at Anvik, under the Rev. J. W. Chapman, but we passed it before we were up in the morning. They also have a mission at Fort Adams under Rev. J. C. Prevost, who is about to move to Circle City. We met him and Bishop Rowe at Fort Adams. We met another steamer, the "Alice," and she had on board Mrs. Bompas, Archdeacon and Mrs. Canham, and Miss McDonald, all returning to civilization. We had about half an hour's talk with them. We also met Miss Tabins, who helps Mr. Chapman at Anvik. She is a Canadian from Montreal, We did not admire Circle City: it is very muddy and boggy. We had on board the "Arctic" a Mr. Carrington, from Howick, Que. He was a great talker. The purser was a man who had studied in Cambridge, Eng. We arrived here July 28th and found that letters had