

old established branches, for I feel sure that the labors of your officers in each department, as well as that of the busy workers, has been more than doubled since the W.A. was first started. I am glad to hear of your having visits from some of the workers in distant missions. It would quicken your interest very much to hear from their own lips some account of what was going on, of their gleams of light amid the darkness, of their encouragements after long and patient waiting and apparent failures. Mrs. Young would, I am sure, have awakened your deepest interest in her account of the work in Athabasca diocese. I was pleased to hear that Mrs. Reeve had been able to join her husband in Mackenzie River, and very glad of the kind gift voted to her and the other workers in Mackenzie River diocese by the Toronto W.A. I should be glad to interest you somewhat in the Indians of Selkirk diocese, but we are in such a very far "corner of the earth," and have, I fear, but little to relate of what is stirring and progressive. Our Indians are of various tribes, of which the Tukudths are the most intelligent and civilized, and the Tanuanuas the least so. The size of the diocese is 200,000 square miles, and for this we have a sadly small staff of clergy, consisting of the bishop and two priests. We keep hoping each year for one or two additions to our working numbers, but seem doomed to disappointment. The C.M.S. has many, many claims, we all know, and the cry for more money and more men is heard from all parts of the mission field. We have to learn the lesson of patient waiting, hoping that our turn may come at long last, and that the brave, energetic, earnest workers we long for and dream of, with love of Christ strong in their hearts, may even now be preparing and being made ready for mission work in the far Northwest.

We have a neat little mission house on the right bank of the Yukon, log-built and well stuffed with moss between the logs. We are in the midst of the Rockies, and the scenery is very grand. One never wearies of mountain scenery, and the lights and shadows playing upon them produce endless variety to our landscape. Our river is frozen over for about eight months, and we joyfully hail the breaking up, which took place this year on May 15th. The sight of the moving waters after the long months of stillness and silence is most refreshing. We are fortunate in being in the region of moose and deer, so that our larder seldom runs short of supplies, as it did occasionally in Mackenzie River. We have too, sometimes, mountain sheep and goats' flesh, but best of all is our king salmon, of which the abundance some years is very wonderful. The natives dry them, so that we are able to secure a good supply for winter use.

The chief difficulty in the work among the

Indians arises from the crowds of miners which are coming in each year (as we are in the centre of a large gold mining district). The mining operations are mostly carried on only during the summer months. In winter the whole neighborhood is thronged with men who come from the mining camps with pockets full of gold, which they are eager to lavish and spend in any way which will procure them comfort and amusement. The effect of all this on our poor Indians is very melancholy. We should have a missionary for white men alone. I often think of them with great pity. There are many fine spirits among them, but they are doing much mischief to the Indians, and demoralizing them to a lamentable degree. I am thankful to hear that the Canadian Government is at last sending out police to this district. My husband has been earnestly pleading for this for some time past. At present we have neither police nor magistrate. We hope now that there will be a strong hand to put down the whisky traffic which has prevailed, and in which the Indians have learned too easily to engage. We have no church as yet, I regret to say, but a good-sized schoolroom in which the bishop holds service, *i.e.*, two in Indian on Sundays and one in English, and daily Evensong in Indian. The Indian services are well attended, even through the winter, when, at times, the temperature is at sixty and seventy below zero. We have had one confirmation, three marriages, and two ordinations, besides celebrations of the Holy Communion. At our first, on Advent Sunday, seventeen Indians communicated. I hope I have not wearied you with our far-away doings. All letters should be addressed St. John's Mission, Buxton, Upper Yukon, *via* Alaska, and not San Francisco. Yours, etc.,

C. L. BOMPAS.

TRIENNIAL STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS OF WOMAN'S AUXILIARY, 1893, 1894, 1895.

Receipts.

Total contributions from the following dioceses:

1893-'94-'95, Diocese of Quebec.....	\$ 5623 21
" " " Toronto.....	20980 84
" " " Montreal..	5256 75
" " " Huron.....	9121 95
" " " Ontario..	4755 68
" " " Niagara.....	4417 39

Total for three years..... \$50155 82

Disbursements.

Domestic missions, viz.:

1893-'94-'95, Diocese of Algoma.....	\$ 9815 31
" " " Athabasca..	1612 13
" " " Calgary.....	7067 12
" " " Columbia, B.C.	2 00
" " " Mackenzie River.....	2326 29
" " " Moosonee...	415 49
" " " New Westminster, B.C.	209 49
" " " Qu'Appelle..	612 15