

it impossible ever to "keep a margin." Many gave well, according to their means; good Harriet Kacheche had just earned four beaver by extra hard work at the Factory, and of this she put a paper for half beaver into the plate—surely she will not lose her reward. She is looking very thin and worn just now, as are many both white and brown, some of the children have quite a pinched look, poor little souls! for it is the time of scarcity now, hardly any animals to be had, and a diet of salt meat (the fresh beef all being carefully used up before the thaw makes keeping it impossible) and "cake," the flour and grease substitute for bread, not being conducive to health in any, especially the children. And here let me say that a most important part of Mrs. Newnham's work, although a part that makes no show, is the careful and constant thought she gives to the diet of the whole Mission Staff in a country where fresh wholesome food is often almost unattainable, and the preserving of what we do get is most difficult, owing to climate, lack of house-room, etc. Her reward is the general splendid health of her large family, from the Bishop to the plump, sturdy, twin girlies, their general immunity from the epidemics, and so their increased power for usefulness, present or future.

The need of more workers is most pressing; there is no Mission worker at all at New Post, nor could the people there be even visited last year; the Bishop has sent them books when opportunity offered, but anything more was impossible until this spring, when it was arranged that Mr. Taylor should go up by canoe. He left us May 19th, all the school-children and the Indians from the tents lining the bank to watch his departure. Good old Henry Liesk went with him as guide and interpreter; they hoped to reach the Post by Saturday, so being in time to give the poor people the rare privilege of the Church Services on Whitsun Day. Constant prayer is offered that the week there may be full of blessing and strengthening to those who must again be left for many, many months without any teacher. Do you at home, with your abundance of Christian privileges, begin to realise the feelings of a Bishop placed in charge of all these poor souls, yet without men or means to send a teacher even once a year? Do you think what it is for the Officer in charge at New Post to be 140 miles from the nearest church? How can you expect good lives from those who have no chance of hearing of God's love and God's will? Here is an Indian girl from the Rupert's House District; she has not lived in the settlement itself, where the Rev. E. Richards, an Indian, is at work, so has had no real teaching. She comes to live with Rose, to do the hard work of the house, but she is full of wild ways; Rose talks to her, and the girl admits having heard of God