

with an accident. After two weeks of anxious waiting, the Indian Agent arrived and kindly took us on his small steamer to Lowe Inlet, to await the regular mail boat. We reached there on Saturday evening and were told that the "Louise" had gone north that day and would return on Tuesday; but such was not the case, for Friday morning still found us sharing the hospitality of our bachelor host. Hope failing us, we decided to flag the first steamer that might come in sight, and were so fortunate as to get one that afternoon. We made the run to Victoria in two days and a half, as the boat called at no port; in fact, was anxious to reach the dry dock, for a short distance from Skagway she had hung upon a rock for nine hours.

There was a necessary delay in Victoria of two or three days, then the hurried crossing of the country by rail, and at midnight, the 16th of October, we found ourselves in Toronto. The next morning I went to Hamilton, received a very cordial welcome from my hostess, and was pleased indeed to find that a former friend was enjoying the same gracious hospitality.

It was not until I had attended a session that I realized what it was to be the only delegate from a branch. Probably the one from Manitoba had similar feelings. However, turn where I would I was met with expressions of warmest sympathy and love, and had I been a missionary of the Society, instead of the wife of a missionary of the General Society, I could not have had a kinder welcome.

It still amazes me, when my thoughts wander backwards, what intense interest there was manifested in the Indian work from Manitoba to the Maritime Provinces.

The gifted President, to whose countenance sorrow had lent an added charm; the sweet-faced Field Secretary, beloved by all missionaries who have met or corresponded with her; the capable Home Secretary, who is

untiring in her best efforts for the good of everyone; the Recording Secretary, whose clear, concise minutes assisted wonderfully in the despatch of business, were in their places

The absence of the Vice-President through illness, was much regretted, for her sound judgment and wise counsel have ever been relied on. The very efficient Treasurer was also absent through bereavement.

The Associate Editor of the "Out-look," whose written words have so often come to tired souls like restful music, lacking only the cadence of her voice, was present, as was also the devoted Manager of Room 20.

As the hours went by and I became familiar with the faces and voices of the delegates, I was constantly impressed with the thought that they were women chosen from their Branches because the evangelizing of the world was to them a burning question.

The five returned Missionaries added greatly to the interest of the meetings. I felt it a privilege to meet them and would have enjoyed more conversation with them had time permitted.

Another pleasing feature was the greetings from Sister Societies, extended in the cleverest little speeches possible.

There is one thing certain, a Board Meeting leaves scant time for aught save business; but there were half-hours set apart for the devotional exercises, and in these seasons we felt that the great Master himself set our hearts in tune.

The Convention was especially noted for the harmony which prevailed.

I may never again attend a Board Meeting, but there will often come to me happy recollections of the one in Hamilton.

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The Port Simpson Hospital has been filled with patients the last three months.