



THE MOST REV. DR. MACHRAY,
Archbishop of Rupert's Land and Primate of all Canada.

from more distant parts. The hospitality and kindness of the W.A. friends in Winnipeg are beyond description, and, in fact, all the citizens seem bent on doing their very utmost for the visitors in every possible way. Your secretary keeps constantly wishing that very many of our interested officers and members were here to share her advantages with her. A meeting of the Rupert's Land W.A. was held on Tuesday, September 8th, when a very large audience assembled to welcome their sister-workers from the east. Addresses were given by Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. DuMoulin, Miss Newnham (sister of the Bishop of Moosonee), and your secretary. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Grisdale, whose name has been a household word among us for so long. Rupert's Land's loss will be Qu'Appelle's gain, for Mrs. Grisdale is one whose kind, loving ways endear her to all who know her. A mail has just come in from Moosonee, bringing news from Mr. Lofthouse which will be of interest to all, so we give it below.

L. H. M.

"Fort Churchill.

"Some thirty Chipewyans came into the post this winter; they stayed a week, during

which we had some hearty services with them. I trust they were helped forward on their journey of life. They were well off for food, and brought us as well a good supply of dried meat. There is a good prospect of their returning to this post. I had a long consultation with their leading men; they were delighted at the prospect of getting a mission up there. All say there are large numbers of Eskimo to be met there in summer, whilst the Chipewyans are there from July to November. It would be a splendid centre could we get there. They strongly oppose my going now, as they are going up the Seal River, where they get into the woods. They report there is wood of fair quantity but to a limited extent where they stay, while all around are barren lands. It would take fifteen days to reach it in winter, ten or twelve of which would be on barren lands with no shelter. I hope to start for that place in July, by canoe. The Chipewyans do not know whether the river is navigable, but I think I can get two of them to go with me, and we will see what chance there is of establishing a station there. The Chipewyans will help us all they can, and I do hope the way may be opened; my heart longs for this; willingly would I spend my life itself in planting such a station. I do want to go to Split Lake this winter, Fish River in summer, Trout Lake and Severn River in 1897; but don't be greatly surprised if we have to run for it. Mrs. Lofthouse does not improve in health, and I cannot write hopefully of myself. I have long tried to put away the idea that I needed change, but can no longer blind my eyes to it. In November and December I was really ill; for weeks I could hardly take any food, and was becoming a shadow. From shiptime to November we lived greatly on tinned meat, we could not get a goose or a duck anyway, but the Chipewyans brought us some dried meat; and by taking an iron tonic I began to improve a little. You may rest assured I shall not give up without good reason. Peck begs me to go home. How can I go? A change for a year or two might set me up. I believe I have work in me yet, but I do not think I could ever return to Churchill for another spell of ten unbroken years. I cannot shut my eyes to my failings. May it please our Heavenly Father to give us health and strength for another winter if it be His will and for His glory; if not, His will be done; He can carry on the work without us.

We must have another house if a married man comes out to the work here. May I use the money that has been given for a frame house? If not, I will forfeit a year's allowance for it, and live on what we can pick up. Joseph Kirkut and his wife have come to spend the winter with us. We must put up with the inconvenience for the sake of helping them, but I could not have it again. He is a dear good