

on the 23rd of June, and found all well. For several weeks every one was very busy. Many Indians and Eskimos had assembled. There was much work to do both manual and mental. Within two weeks after returning I baptized nine children, administered the Holy Communion to one-hundred and fifteen Indians, and married ten couples. Contrary to the usual custom outside, there are no marriage fees here, but instead, the happy couple expect a gift from the officiating clergyman. In July our good Bishop paid us a visit of two days. He ordained Mr. Whittaker to Deacon's orders, and a pleasant and profitable time was spent. Mrs. McDonald returned from Winnipeg, but the Archdeacon remained for another year, in order to see his translations through the press. Mr. Whittaker was placed in charge of the Indian work at Peel River. It was decided that Mrs. Stringer, Mr. Young, and I, should go to Herschel Island. It has long been felt that there should be a resident Missionary at this place, but the way did not seem to be plain before. As soon as we could get ready we started out, but paid a short visit to Kittygagzyooit first. Here we received the usual cordial welcome, and held daily services, besides visiting around as much as possible. Between there and Herschel Island we were delayed by bad weather. Within forty miles of the Island we had to camp for several days, but were able, here, to replenish our larder with fresh venison. We would have had to remain here much longer, but one of the ships came out to look for us, and gave us a quick passage to the Island. We had intended to build an addition to our sod house, and live in that this winter, but the Pacific Steam Whaling Company put at our disposal their vacated house, which we are now occupying. Mr. Young is to have an oversight of their buildings and other property here. A few days after we arrived the last of the ships bound for San Francisco left the Island. But it was a very early winter, and one of them, a sailing ship, returned after four days, finding the ice too much for her. In November I paid a visit to Peel River, to administer the Holy Communion to the Indians. Some of them had been ill. Mr. Whittaker returned with me and spent Christmas here. He leaves again shortly accompanied by Mr. Young, and will take our letters for the out-going packet, which leaves Peel River in February. Now a few words about our new home and the work here. Herschel Island is situated on the Arctic Coast, about seventy-five miles west of the mouth of the Mackenzie. One end of it lies close to the mainland, but Pauline Cove, where the ships winter, is near the outer end, about ten miles from the mainland. About fifty houses of all sizes and descriptions, are built on the little sandspit that forms one side of the harbor. The house we occupy is centrally situated. It is a comfortable frame house, built of material sent from San Francisco. We burn coal brought from the same place, as there is not much driftwood close. The wooded land is about one hundred miles from here. The work here is somewhat different from that