

[Jan., 1898.] **Montreal Diocese.**

Editor, MRS. H. J. EVANS 497 St. Urbain Street, Montreal.

DIOCESAN MOTTO :—" *Go work to-day in my Vineyard.*"

Press of matter obliges us to omit some reflections which we had proposed to make upon the work of our Auxiliary in the past, with suggestions for the future.

In December, a Bible Missionary Meeting, under the auspices of the Montreal W.A., was addressed by Archdeacon Lofthouse, who described, in forcible language, the work and prospects of missions in the Diocese of Moosonee, and more particularly in that portion of it under the speaker's own charge, namely, the mission of Fort Churchill, probably the bleakest, most lonely and desolate country possible to imagine. The hardships to be encountered are almost incredible. Journeys of 500 and 1,000 miles were undertaken, where the Missionary had to wade through rivers of ice and snow, and in building of the mission-house every stick of timber had to be carried from the river for about a hundred yards upon his own shoulders; but these were compensation: The people were athirst for the gospel. Often they would come 100 or 150 miles to attend a service, and women would bring their children a like distance to be baptized. Help was greatly needed, and an earnest appeal was made for further support. At the monthly meeting of the Diocesan Board, Mrs. Lofthouse gave some further particulars, and exhibited photographs of the church and mission buildings.

A west end correspondent sends us a cheering account of W.A. work in her neighborhood. "Yesterday we were invited to an exhibition of the work done by the Willing Workers of the "In His Name" Society. Mrs. K. had the articles for display at her house. There was a beautiful collection of presents, useful and ornamental, and enough for 3 trees: 1 for Thorne, 1 for Lakefield, and 1 for Garden River, Algoma. To-morrow St. Matthias' and the Sunbeam Society pack their tree here for Arundel, and yesterday St. George's tree was packed for Alieyne; so everything in that line looks flourishing."

From Havelock we hear of the packing of the Annual bale for the Shingwauk, with articles too numerous to describe in detail, more and even better than last year. The work of the past year has been very satisfactory, but another member has been suddenly called home. A mother in Israel, Mrs. Barrett, who at the age of 91 years, did some beautiful work for the bale. A Junior Branch has been