

as was said in a recent private letter, "What can you do when the Indian Agent or a Clergyman tells you of poor little motherless girls with a father in the penerentiary, we must take them in and do the best we can." Many thanks to a King's Daughter for \$5 and the kind wish that it was more. "In His Name," truly the cup of cold water will receive due reward, five dollars will buy many comforts for the Moose Lake Indians, for whom the money is sent. Mrs. Hines told us many anecdotes of the fidelity and christian behaviour of these Saskatchewan Indians.

The Woman's Auxiliary in Toronto Diocese being an Auxiliary to Diocesan Missions, the LEAFLET notices with much pleasure the issue of the *Diocesan Chronicle* and asks that the W. A. members in their various parishes will carefully read the *Chronicle* themselves, and will do their best to aid its circulation. A complete return of the Parochial Missionary collections and description of work in the Essonville and Haliburton districts are the principle items in the first issue. The central Dorcas Rooms have been given up for the summer months. The committee felt that a great saving in rent could thus be effected, and they have the option of renting the same room when the time comes to begin work again.

The Junior Auxiliary have of course closed their work for the summer, but they with the senior members of the W. A. and officers of the Board, offer most loving sympathy to the Junior's Superintendent, Mrs. Forsyth Grant, in the trial she has been called upon to bear in the sudden and unexpected death of her dearly loved father, the Hon. John Beverley Robinson.

From the Bishop of Mackenzie River to Young People.

My dear young friends and co-workers,—When I went to Fort McPherson, it was with the intention of returning home by the steamer, and I had therefore left my tent and most of my travelling things at Norman, but as it seemed advisable for me to go farther north I went on to the Arctic coast, going to the Eskimo village first. As we approached the coast we lost sight of trees altogether, first the birches disappeared, then the pines, then the poplars, then the willows, until at last there was not even a shrub to be seen more than a few inches high, excepting here and there. It also grew colder. As we were sailing along we overtook an Eskimo family, who were ashore having a cup of tea, so we joined them. The wind was so chilly that one of us found it necessary to put on some extra clothing, which proceeding was watched with much interest by a poor little deformed girl, who sat crouched up in their skin boat. "Mother," she exclaimed, in her own language, "he has put on four different upper garments!" A surprising number to her, for there a whole costume consists of only two garments!