

Nor can I pass on to other matters without reminding you that it is a cause for congratulation that our beloved and honoured Metropolitan, now titled the Archbishop of Rupert's Land, was so unanimously elected Primate of our now united Church.

When we turn to consider our own field of labour, we are again conscious that change has been at work among ourselves. Change in ourselves. I trust a change that speaks of increasing and strengthening spiritual power, growth in grace, in love, in loving and self-denying service. We may talk a great deal about the consecrated life, the higher Christian life, but is it manifesting itself in the real sinking of self, the not seeking one's own, the cheerful endurance of privations, the ready and cheerful acquiescence in things we would, if we could, have otherwise; the ready recognition that the very things that are the "thorns" in our daily life are none other than the "cross" our dear Lord sees is just what we need. His own loving hand disguised, but applying to our unruly wills just that discipline they need, until as cut and polished stones we are built in forever into that heavenly temple not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Again, a change in those among whom we are labouring, perhaps not very great, nor very striking, but nevertheless there. A change that makes us feel they are not quite what they were. Some fallow ground broken up, and brought under the gracious influence of God the Holy Spirit, who has graciously owned efforts so feeble and weak in themselves.

A change in that, both for ourselves and for our work, we have learnt to lean less on self and more on Christ, both for service and results.

Then there is change in our little band. I am thankful to say a change rather of addition than decrease. The Rev. Mr. Lucas has lost a fellow-labourer in Mr. Warwick, only that Mr. Warwick may become a fellow-worker with Mr. Scott at Vermilion, and one whose help I know Mr. Scott highly prizes.

Mr. Warwick's withdrawal from Chipewyan was necessitated by the financial arrangements of the C.M.S., and was at their request. St. Paul's Mission has lost by his removal, yet this loss is counterbalanced by the needed addition to our ranks at Vermilion. The need more especially arises from my own withdrawal, to which I may as well here refer.

When I first took up my residence in Vermilion, we could count on at least two winter packets from the outside, with opportunity of replying to letters. This has now been reduced to one in March, without an opportunity of replying. This has rendered oversight of the work almost impossible, and the management of the missions has suffered in consequence. Notably, the filling up of Wabiskaw has been seriously delayed