

in one day. Here Mrs. Bishop decided to remain while Mr. Bishop and myself went on to Forteau for Sunday Services. Here Mr. Bishop remained and I pushed on to L'Anse à Loup, where I had the unexpected pleasure of meeting the Rev. W. Weaver, the Parish Priest from Flower's Cove, Newfoundland, across the Straits of Belle Isle. As it was his first visit to the part of his mission on this side, he asked me to act as Rural Dean, and induct him officially into his Office, which under the circumstances I gladly did, as it gave an exceptional opportunity of instructing the people on the relations which should exist between a Pastor and his flock. Having had three hearty Services on Sunday, visited every family, and performed a surgical operation in amputating a portion of a little boy's finger, on Monday morning we wished them "A Merry Xmas" and turned our steps towards "L'Anse Amour," where Mr. Bishop and the "Evangeline" awaited our arrival on board once more. Accompanied by Mr. Weaver, we proceeded to Forteau, when we heard of the s.s. "Mariposa" being ashore about six miles west of the Bay. We at once decided to go and see if we could render any assistance to the passengers; but, before we were out of the Bay, we "carried away" our foremast, and were consequently obliged to put back again into harbour, where we waited to welcome the passengers who were walking down from the wreck. We had arranged to hold a Thanksgiving Service with them, but were unable to do so, as the R. M. S. "Sardinian" called shortly after they arrived. We went on board with them, and there we had the pleasure of meeting His Grace Archbishop Lewis of Ontario; so we can boast now of having had an Archbishop with us on the Labrador.

After spending a few days here we went on to L'Anse à Clair and Blanc Sablon, which we reached on Friday night and were heartily welcomed by Capt. Blandford and Mr. and Mrs. Morel. On Saturday, Mr. Bishop went on to Bonne Espérance for Sunday, while I remained at Blanc Sablon, because Mr. Weaver was uncertain of being able to stay, as he had to leave whenever the mail boat should arrive. I was very glad that she did not come until we were well through morning Service, at which Mr. Weaver gave a very instructive

sermon from the text "Take us the foxes, the little foxes that spoil the vines." In the evening I had Service again in Capt. Blandford's Rooms with a large congregation of men, while Mr. Weaver took advantage of the mail boat calling at the wreck and had Evensong in the saloon of the "Mariposa," with a congregation of upwards of one hundred.

The next Sunday I spent with Mr. and Mrs. Bishop at St. Paul's River, where they remained for the winter while I went on to Harrington, leaving Mr. Willis, our School Teacher and Lay Reader for several years past, at Tabatière. In this way the three chief centres of our Mission will all be occupied during the winter.

MRS. BISHOP'S LETTER.

After giving an amusing account of Labrador Tea drinkings for which the good people use Orleans molasses in the place of milk and sugar, and after setting forth the delight at the end of a day's school teaching and visiting, of enjoying tea in cups from Quebec with condensed milk and granulated sugar, Mrs. Bishop, the young wife of the Rev. C. E. Bishop, the Deacon, who is assisting the Rev. I. N. Kerr in the Labrador, writes: "We are at last settled in our Winter quarters at St. Paul's River, and I have commenced school. I have twenty-seven scholars at present and expect about ten more. I am so anxious to teach them as much as possible. They are very bright children for people in their condition. Mr. Bishop begins night school next week for young men.

We are settled so comfortably here; it is quite a pleasant place and I have an organ here at the house. Mr. Whiteley, whose Summer House is at Bonne Espérance, allowed me to take their organ for the Winter.

While at Mutton Bay, one of the men helped me to take the little old organ to pieces and clean it, taking out the reeds, etc., and much to every one's surprise, (myself included,) we succeeded in making quite an organ of it. So Mr. Kerr sent it down for me to use in the Church and School-House this Winter, and I have a Choir practice with some of the young people twice a week.

I also want to acknowledge the Altar Cover which the Church Helpers sent. It will indeed be pretty for the little Church