Meeting the money voted to meet the special appeals has been sent; namely, \$75 to the Very Rev. Dean Grisdale for the Bishop of Mackenzie River; \$50 for the Rev. J. W. Tims, for the school at the South Camp Blackfoot Reserve ; \$50 to the Rev. W. A. Burman for the Rev. Gough Brick, and \$25 to the Rev. Gibbon Stocken, for the Boys' Home on the Sarcee Reserve, and grateful letters have been received from each one. From the Bishop himself and Mr. Brick I have not of course heard, as it is probable that the money has not yet reached their distant homes. It will probably be said (or thought if not expressed) "The Treasurer is never satisfied and is always asking for more money !" and I acknowledge without hesitation and without a blush, the perfect truth of the accusation. The Woman's Auxiliary is no longer a new thing, the novelty has worn off, and with the novelty much of the enthusiasm has worn off too. Our efforts are inclined to be spasmodic. An urgent appeal for special help, a case of exceptional distress, or an eloquent address will fan for a moment the flickering flame, and money is immediately forthcoming, but the ordinary work, and the old pledges that we have bound ourselves to fufil, have in a measuse, ceased to interest us and as a natural consequence, our offerings diminish. These are the bald facts, and it is well for us to recognize them and set ourselves diligently to the task of altering them. If we could realize for one moment what the work is, which has been given us to do-that we are permitted to join in the glorious work of extending Christ's Kingdom, and that in this work we are fulfilling our Savour's last command-could we ever allow our interest to flag, or our selfish wishes interfere, to measure out what we can spare? should we not consider it a high privilege to spend and be spent in such a cause? would it not seem to us a contemptible use to make of money, to simply gratify our own inclinations and give to such a work what is left when our own desires are satisfied? I am convinced that it is want of thoughtful consideration of the awful responsibility of our stewardship, which keeps God's Treasury so low. I have been betrayed far