

became "Chief Factor," and then "Inspectory Factor," and then an Hon. Senator of our Dominion, is not of my doing: but that my reviewer should charge this one or all of my brothers-in-law with being in collusion with me, as against the interests of the honorable Company they served, is a base, mean falsehood, and could only originate in the mind of a contemptible being.

As to what I said about marriage customs and Cree words, I will again most emphatically reassert, for, notwithstanding the specious pleading and ingenious quibbling of my reviewer I am right, and any competent authority will say I am correct in what I wrote. My criticisms of the bear story and the lynx "deadfalls" are correct, and my reviewer cannot explain nor yet laugh them away, and he is talking of that of which he is entirely ignorant when he persists in saying the hunter does so and so, for the hunter does not do so, but does as I described and explained in my criticism of his book.

As to the charge my reviewer makes against me that I was the cause of the withdrawal of the Hudson Bay grant of £50 to our Society, my reviewer is again away off in his blind fury against me, because I simply did my duty in correcting his book; for it was not the conduct of any missionary which caused the withdrawal of this grant, but a change of policy consequent upon the transfer of the North-West to the Canadian Government, though if the Company was as small and vindictive as my reviewer would fain make them, then he himself must have been the cause of this loss, as he puts it; for he is the only missionary who seems by his writings to have quarrelled with the Company, and in his book and in his letters he still spits at them. Poor Egerton, how spiteful you are! As to the 1892 story, my reviewer tells it in his own way, and uses his own language in so doing. The facts are, the Rev. Lewis Warner, in coming to Edmonton, made loud boasts that he was going to put a stop to missionaries bartering or trading, and this came to my ears, and at the same time a letter from the Rev. L. Warner, emphatically ordering me to come from Morley to Edmonton for District Meeting on the first day of January, the distance straight 225 miles, and no road whatever. In this same letter he requested me to bring him in two "buffaloes."

On the morning of District Meeting I took these robes up to the mission-house, and when, in the order of things, Mr. Warner was about to begin a talk about trading, I interrupted him by saying, "By the way, Mr. Warner, those robes you requested me to trade for you are in the hall," and the reverend gentleman learned a lesson in consistency, and passed on to other subjects. In my experience, which is more than