

FROM MR. C. G. MCKAY.

OMEE-MEE MISSION, Nov. 29th, 1885.

As soon as I could, after the arrival of your letter, I started for Moosomin, my nearest station on the C. P. R. (130 miles distant), taking with me my faithful and trusty servant, Jack Friday. I could hardly believe my eyes when I was shown into the freight office and beheld ten large cases, all of which, I was told, had been consigned to me; as for Jack, he thought I was either going to start a trading post, or had come in for a fortune. We found we should be obliged to make two trips, my waggon being too small to carry more than half the first time. After many anxious inquiries along the "trail" as to this unusual commotion, we reached "Omee-Mee," having been away 13 days. The news spread like wild-fire throughout the reserve, and I had hardly been at home half an hour, before I was besieged by an anxious crowd, all of whom I found had suddenly become my sworn friends for life. I found it was no use putting off the hour of distribution, as they had quite made up their minds to encamp around the house until something had been given them. Jack and I, therefore, proceeded to unpack case No. 1, and many were the "wah-wah's" as each article was taken out. The chief was the first to receive anything, and to him I gave an overcoat, jacket for wife, and suits for two boys. I may here mention that he has promised me his best head-dress, to be presented to your Society. After him came the miscellaneous crowd, to all of whom I gave something, distributing as I thought they most needed them, and telling them from whom they came.

I must draw to a close (I was going to say clothes). Thanking you all for your past kindness, wishing you every success in the good work in which you are engaged, and trusting that you may all spend a happier Christmas and a bright New Year, knowing that you have helped to brighten those of a poor missionary.

Could you kindly send me some papers.