

and knitting needles and, if we had a few 100 yds. of broad red or blue worsted braid or anything suitable for putting round the sleeves and bottoms of the womens' and girls' dresses ; in fact any kind of material for making up will be turned to good account.

Then comes the ready made clothing. You cannot send us, dear friends, too much of this. Our poor Indians' small crops of grain have been parched this summer and I fear but few will have any to sell and will have to rely on the treaty payment of \$5 per head and what goods our eastern friends may send us. Indian dresses, patterns of which have been sent to many and will be sent to others on application, either for the old women or young girls' skirts, chemise, stockings, mitts, hoods or gloves, all sizes, will be welcomed with little bags containing a reel or two of thread, a thimble, a few needles and a pair of scissors, if possible. The little Sunday school children might be encouraged to supply these and you cannot realize how thankful the women and girls are for them. Then for our men and boys we would beg a supply of shirts. I would like to be able to give every boy in our schools a shirt at Christmas. How thankful they would be. We could do with about 150 for the purpose, or even 200, as many who attend the services live too far away to attend the schools. Then for men and boys alike we would ask for overcoats, undercoats, vests, trousers, old fur hats, stockings, mitts, gloves and mufflers or boots. We don't ask that all these be new. We are only too glad to receive partly worn goods of this class and I can assure you that last year the churchwardens of some churches helped us not a little in sending boxes of these goods. We trust that more gentlemen will follow the example. One kind gentleman from Ottawa sent us a most useful box of goods, enclosing some material which arrived just in time for Mrs. Trivett's girls to work up, whilst the churchwardens of one of the London churches sent us two very large cases. Let then our Christian brothers, as well as sisters, put their hands to the work. Our old men who cannot work look comfortable as they go about in the thick overcoats sent up by those to whom God has given the means of purchasing new ones, and if in addition to the coat these old men can get a shirt and a pair of old trousers they are clothed for the winter, and the clothing has cost nothing save a little self sacrifice on the part of some brother in Christ.

Then comes our sick. One of the most welcome bales of last year was one containing, or I may say nearly filled with, packets of rice, sago, sugar, tea, etc., enclosed in shirts, skirts and dresses. I may say the rice sent from these friends was so useful we gave away the last about six weeks back. Our poor sick Indians are so glad of these things sometimes. My dear wife makes them puddings as we have plenty of milk, but now our rice is all gone. We have to buy, and so the old drain on a poor missionary's salary for rice, tea and other,

shall I call them delicacies, has again opened. We can ill afford it, but we cannot deny them, and with this large Reserve and the great number of sick, this is a heavy bill in the year. Who then will try and help us in this. Perhaps some brother in Christ will ship us a box of supplies for the sick and needy.

And then we must not forget to ask for a few toys for our school children at Christmas. We can't act Santa Claus and put a toy in every stocking, even if we had the required number of stockings. So at Christmas we give what toys, old and new dolls, etc., we have, and if our friends send us any candy, after the missionary has distributed the other things, we will then dispense the candy.

I think we have now, with one exception, closed our list, but the last is the greatest and the most needed. It is the earnest prayers of all our helpers, yea, of all Christian friends. Yes, beloved friends, we need your prayers. Our faith at times is weak and our love, perhaps, lukewarm. We are discouraged, though bidden not to be thinking, perhaps, that the work is ours and not God's. O friends, brothers and sisters in Christ, pray for us that our faith fail not, that we be not discouraged of the way, but that knowing the battle is not ours but God's, we may in His strength go forth filled by His Holy Spirit for the work He has given us to do, and then pray for our poor Indians that God by His Holy Spirit will lead home the Blessed Gospel, and that ere the year close many of these Indians may be won for Christ. O that we had more faith in our prayers as well as more prayer for our work. Beloved and kind friends, let us not appeal in vain, but remember us as we go from camp to camp to tell of a Saviour's love, and try and help us in our work in all the ways you can and may the Giver of all good in His own way repay you thousand fold for your part (and each has a part) in the great work of winning souls for the Prince of Peace.

Believe me, yours in the blessed work,

SAMUEL TRIVETT.

Books and Periodicals Dept.

The Missionary Review of the World for August comes full of missionary intelligence and advocacy. Published by Funk and Wagnalls, 18 and 20 Astor Place, New York. \$2 per year; 25 cents for single numbers. In clubs of ten, \$1.50.

The Churchman: New York, M. H. Malory & Co., 37 Lafayette Place, New York. A weekly Church paper, now in its 45th year of publication, and well known as one of the best Church periodicals in existence. Subscription, \$3.50 a year; for clergymen, \$3.

Literature, An Illustrated Monthly Magazine: John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York.