

seemed to be worth its size in gold; but all the medicines were exactly what we wanted. The canned fruit and packets of groceries were a pleasure indeed to receive. We were quite out of corn-flour and the like, we had not ordered any this year, feeling we could not afford it; but our Heavenly Father kindly put into your hearts to supply our need. The things all came in good order, not even a bottle broken. We are in our usual health, Mrs. Scott about as before from rheumatism, is hardly able to do anything. My daughter being now at home is a great comfort. This is holiday time for the school, we have only three children with us at present. Our work among the people is progressing, though perhaps slowly. I have lately returned from a trip to Wapuskaw, Mr. Weaver's Mission, I was away thirty-four days, the distance from here is about 400 miles—journey was by canoe—I had one man with me, I found it quite a hard trip. However I hope some good was accomplished. We have had a very dry season, crops are very light; we have had really no rain until last week. We hope to be remembered by you again as the season comes round. Mrs. Scott is exceedingly pleased with the fur cloak, just the thing she was desiring; we think it would be as well not to send any more fur jackets, we have sufficient for our own use, and they are not prized by others; perhaps they could be disposed of to greater advantage elsewhere. Remnants and pieces of material not made up are very useful indeed, and would be most acceptable. A few men's shirts, cotton or woolen, we have a number of old men who are in need of such articles, a few pairs of pants for the same. Of course, girls and boys clothes we always need for our school children. I do not know the weight of the bale, but I would inform you that the freight from Edmonton is a dollar less per hundred pounds this year, so that the freight charge now is \$7.50 per one-hundred pounds. I hope that you will be able kindly to pay this, as I assure you I have not the wherewith to do it, I paid for the W.A. sales last year, but must forbear this season.

I am sincerely yours, MALCOLM SCOTT.