

between the height of the shoe and the knee, and inside the house was pretty bad, for the thaw brought the water streaming through the foundations, completely flooding the kitchen and adjacent rooms. Upstairs we did well enough *unless there was a heavy rainstorm which would beat in under the roof and drip upon us*, and many an earnest wish was expressed for the building of the new house. We sincerely hope for the arrival of a carpenter from Canada and funds from everywhere to make a wind and water-tight abode for the mission staff an accomplished fact." The story of missionary daily life is pleasantly and graphically told, and forms a charming sequel to the "Babes in the Wood." Mrs. Smith looks for large orders.

FROM THE MISSION FIELD.

TO BERLIN Rev. D. Macdonald, Thunderchild's Reserve, writes: "I have received the bales; you must all have worked hard for us, you must know how we value your kindness. The surplice and stole were really a surprise; the donor must be kind, and I will value them more particularly coming from a brother in Christ. All that your Branch has done for me and my work is more than I would ever expect, all I can say is, 'God bless and help you in all your endeavors in His cause. We have had a good time teaching the Indians and preparing them for confirmation. Should you again send us a bale we shall be glad of all the quilts you can send.' To STRATFORD its 'own especial missionary' writes from Omoksene: "There are forty-three boys and twenty-five girls in the Homes, of all sizes and all ages, from five to sixteen, some of them very lively and bright. Some of them speak English quite well, others hardly understand it. When the squaws come to see their children and bring them mocassins, we shake hands and smile, but I cannot talk to them yet. We have a small hospital not open yet. We have prayers in the church morning and evening; the children know a great many hymns and love to sing. It has been very cold, the thermometer varying from fifteen to forty-two below zero, and the snow has been very deep. We have not suffered much though; I think it is a very healthy climate." To a relative Miss Machlin writes: "Mr. and Mrs. Swainson are not here yet, but every one is looking forward to their return. Mr. Swainson seems very popular here, whenever he preaches in MacLeod or Lethbridge the churches are crowded; he was offered both these churches, but would not leave his work among the Indians, who are very fond of him. I only teach half the day, the other half I teach the girls to knit and sew. They are interesting children, as fond of fun as white children, and they love to be told stories and to look at pictures. I am learning Blackfoot, and have Archdeacon Tims' grammar, the only book besides the New Testament, in the language." To PORT DOVER Archdeacon Mackay writes: "The contents of your bale were most valuable, boys' clothing is what we need most. The clothing for Henry George Hope fitted him as well as could be desired. I