Mrs. Spicer and Mrs. Rowbotham; Working Members, 14; Meetings, 21. Sent bale good, warm clothing and cotton garments, 42 in all, and \$5.00 to Rev. Rural Dean Rennison, Sault Ste. Marie; \$5.00 to China; \$5.00 to Bishop Reeve; \$13.50 bal, of cot in R. Jones' convalescent. Hospital, Several donations received from kind friends; Receipts, \$37.38; Balance in hand \$3.68. Sunbeam Society, (Westmount).—Members, 20; Meetings, 13; Sent in Dec, several articles to Christmas tree in Diocese, and clothing and quilt valued at \$4.00, to Rev. J. Weaver, Athabasca. Donation of material from mother of member gratefully acknowledged; Receipts, Members' Fees, \$1.15; Collection \$4.40; Dis., Rev. Cooper Robinson, Japan, \$1.00; Lady Med. Miss., Japan, \$1.00; Fees to Dio. Treas., \$1.00; Freight, 50 cents; Material \$1.90; Balance 15 cents; Tetal, \$5.55.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

Under date, Onion Lake, Feb. 17th, 1896, Rev. J. R. Matheson. after gratefully acknowledging receipt of valuable bale sent by St. John's P.Q W.G., by Mrs. Trotter, Sec., goes on to describe a 7 day's tour of his Diocese. "I had," he writes, "what I suppose would be called a hard trip if I were only in quest of pleasure, but I greatly enjoyed it, and I am sure if no others did, I myself got spiritual blessing and encouragement. I camped in a house the first night, and had reading and prayers with the people there, and in the morning drove away and visited and held service with some Indians about 5 miles farther north, and returned to the house where I had slept the night before. I had a late dinner and then started again, as, unless I made part of the distance that evening, I could not hope to reach my next stage in time for service the next evening. That night I camped out in the snow, tied up my horses and fed them, some hay I had taken along with me. It was a pleasant night, not much below zero, and it reminded me of old trips when I used the dog train, and I greatly enjoyed the camp fire and old memories revived of many another lone campout. I started about dawn next morning, and was driving merrily along when I broke my sleigh, and had to walk several miles through the snow before I reached the Indians, some of whom immediately started back to bring my broken sleigh. I had services, reading and singing that night and prayers next morning, and then away 20 miles farther, intending to return that night and have service again in the same place, but I could not manage it. I had much visiting and earnest reasoning with all I could visit, and prayers several times that day, and at night. Next morning more visiting, reading, reasoning and prayers. All seemed so glad to hear the Word. On the way I called at a house that I had visited the day before, when the man of the house was not at home. I was going to go right on, but they would not let me. They begged me to stay and do them the honor of eating with them, as the man had left word for me that he, too, wanted to hear the news."