

Letters from our Missionaries.—Domestic.

[PROVINCIAL]. Mrs. Geo. Holmes, Lesser Slave Lake, Athabasca, writes to the Prov. Dorcas Sec., Miss Halson, "Indeed we thank you and all friends for the clothing, carpets, groceries, etc.; we shall have enough for the winter, except boys' clothing; we should be very glad of more stockings for girls, and socks for boys, also aprons for our larger girls; could you, through the LEAFLET, tell our kind friends the bales have arrived safely and we are most grateful for their contents."

From Mrs. Newnham, Moose Factory, Sept. 14th, 1898.

"Well, our summer has come and gone, and so has our ship, both leaving us good cheer enough to carry us through another year. I often wonder what we should do should that ship fail us. You may imagine what a real Thanksgiving Service we have the first Sunday after her coming. I have had a very busy summer. My husband went away the 12th of July to visit the east coast; shortly after he left, our right hand man and catechist, Sam, an Indian, developed housemaid's knee; this left me with all the responsibility of the outside work. I had some funny scenes and experiences with my Indian men. We get on famously together, but in this part of the world a woman is not supposed to have any brains, and no man would demean himself by taking orders from her. I found it difficult to make them understand that when I said I wanted a thing done in a certain way, I meant it. They thought to save me trouble by using their own judgement instead of following my instructions. For I was only a woman, poor thing, and how should I know? However, we managed after a time to come to an understanding, and then things went well. Our Indians are just going away for the winter; the Bishop had a good time with them before he went away. It is so good to see how the men think and talk about what they read in the good book amongst themselves. So often they come to my husband for explanations of texts that they have been talking over, and their expounding of them is sometimes original. For instance, John Jelpies thought that 'He that soweth sparingly,' meant the missionary's sowing the seed, the word of life. Another came very puzzled over that text in Peter about preaching to the spirits in