

ing 75 cents. A barrel of clothing will soon be ready. The Junior Branch wishes to thank the Corresponding Diocesan Secretary for booklets received at Christmas. It has received \$1.33 from the children of St. Michael's school.

St. Peter's. One new member has joined. Working meetings are held as usual, and in November two barrels were filled with clothing, books, cards, etc., and sent to the Rev. H. Stocken, Calgary.

St. Sylvester. Work began again in November, and a bale of clothes is being prepared for the Rev. George Stokes, Black River

Trinity. Meetings held regularly since October 4, and well attended. There is an increase in members. In November a barrel and case full of clothing, dolls, tea, etc., were forwarded to the Rev. J. W. McLeod, Gore Bay. A contribution of fancy articles for Mr. Young's Christmas tree was sent to Miss Montizambert, the Junior Branch giving three and a half dozen bags of candy.

Windsor Mills. Monthly meetings have been regular and all the members have worked at home so as to send off a bale before Christmas. (A letter of acknowledgment from the Rev. J. Hinchliffe will be given next month.) This branch will continue to provide an outfit for the child mentioned by Mr. Hinchliffe.

MIDDLECHURCH.

DEAR MISS MONTIZAMBERT,—You must think me decidedly ungrateful to delay answering your most kind letter for so long, but I trust you make some allowance for my tardiness, remembering how my time is continually occupied. Doubtless you will have read in the *Gleaner* of our sweet Rachel's death, it was indeed a happy release for her. She was taken to her mother's tent (such a wretched, filthy place) a week or two before her death, but it being within a mile or so of the school we were able to visit her often, and how glad she always was to see us, asking for Bible-reading and prayer, even though her pagan relatives objected. Since Rachel's death, though, the mother seems wonderfully softened, and I trust will soon be won over to Christianity. She can not, of course, understand much of any of our service, and yet she attended last Sunday, perhaps she went because it was the place Rachel loved to be. The girls and I afterwards took some flowers to the grave, and there we found the poor creature seated, silently weeping. How my heart ached for her, and I longed to be able to give help and comfort. I tried my utmost, using one of our girls as interpreter. A little time before Rachel passed away, her old grandmother was wailing out "poor, poor girl," and she said, "Don't call me poor, I am rich," and the last words from her lips were "Jesus—Jesus." Financially the school is in a bad state, and I believe Mr. Burman will be obliged to take a trip east shortly in the interest of the school, so it is altogether likely you will see him. I remain, very sincerely yours,

E. M. MELLISH.