

which, while it will keep them warm, will allow of the free use of their arms.

We have an abundant supply of clothing for children under school age, and it is all so warm and comfortable looking. We were very glad to find a number of men's overcoats. This promises to be a severe winter, and the men suffer from the cold. We gave them to the most needy ones. It would take too much space to mention all the different lines of clothing sent, but there was abundant evidence that a great many young people are at work in Sarnia Presbytery, and in the name of the little Indian girls I would thank their white sisters for all the many things they have sent for their comfort and enjoyment, and especially for the dolls and the pictures, two things of which Indian children are passionately fond. But I must close this already over-lengthy letter, and I would take this means of publicly thanking the friends of Parkhill Auxiliary for the splendid quilt and cushion, with which they remembered the missionary. The rag carpet sent by the Auxiliary Knox Church, Woodstock, covers the floor in my bedroom, and there is nearly enough left for another room. Since writing you last I have not received any picture rolls or back numbers of magazines. I will be glad if some can be sent us later on.

---

FROM MR. W. J. WRIGHT.

*Rolling River, Nov. 28, 1896.*

Your kind letter of the 4th to hand some days ago. We are always thankful to get a letter from you, for it always brings encouragement with it.

The bale and box from Toronto also arrived in safety, and we were pleased to find the contents of the bale so nice and just what we needed. We do not know how to express our thanks for the box of medicine, some of which God has blessed in one Indian home already. Mrs. Wright and I were out visiting on the Reserve three days ago. In one home we found the little girl about four or five years old in bed and very sick. We asked her father to come for some medicine. He was at our house before we were. We gave him the medicine and also some light food, and God blessed it, for the next morning, bright and early, the father was over to tell us that the little girl was "all better," as he put it.

I also wish to tell you of another time during the past summer when God blessed a little medicine given in His name, and after the pagan medicine man had done all that he could and had got the poor man's horse, tent and most of his bedding, and the child was still growing worse. They were not our own Indians, but from the west. They had come down on a visit. The child was sick when they came. I visited them a few days after they came and found the child very sick. I asked the father if he would come over and get some medicine. He said he would. As I left the tent I met a medicine man going in. The father did not come for the medicine for several days, and when he did come we gave him a little, explaining that I did not know but that the child was too far gone for medicine. The next morning he came again, with a ray of hope on his face, the child was a little better. A few days later they were able to go on their way and their child quite recovered. Before they went they were willing to listen to the