

usually detained on the way. Two hundred and fifty miles over prairie is no easy journey when winter is setting in ; then, as there is no bridge at any point over the South Saskatchewan, if you arrive there when the ice is forming, you must just camp and wait patiently until the ice bridge is strong enough to carry you over—freighters are frequently detained there two weeks. The box was received in good order, and weighed 150 lbs. People East can scarcely understand how isolated we are. The box contained many useful articles. I have taken great pleasure in distributing them, and in watching the poor creatures going away feeling so happy. A pair of red mittens and a very nice pair of blue woollen socks (both new) were greatly prized ; a new red and black checked shirt was also much admired. The Sioux are a proud race. It was amusing how differently they viewed the new articles and those but little worn from older things. You will laugh when I tell you that a bunch of peacocks' feathers which I found in the box caused the young braves to whom I gave them to go into ecstasies over them. I had to furnish them with pins at once, so they could arrange them in their caps, and tell them as well as I could all about where they came from. The lady who put them in understood Indian nature. The Sioux are encamped this winter in the woods about four miles from Prince Albert. Rev. Mr. Campbell, Mrs. Campbell and I paid them a visit between Christmas and New Year. We found them looking more comfortable than we expected, living in log shanties, quite close to each other. The poor squaws have a long distance to come in to their work. We have had some very cold weather, the thermometer sometimes falling fifty degrees below zero, and a few days it was reported even lower than that. I am busy every day in school—commenced teaching a few days after my arrival. The Rev. Mr. Campbell, of course, you know has charge of the school, and will no doubt report to Assembly. He teaches from 9 a.m. to twelve o'clock ; Rev. Mr. Hamilton, who is filling Dr. Jardine's place, comes in the afternoon. I am engaged from half-past nine to 3 p.m.—of course go home to dinner.

New Hebrides—Planting a Mission in Santo.

TANGOA, N.H., Oct. 12, 1887.

MRS. ANNAND.—Nearly three months have come and gone since we landed on this beautiful islet, called Tangoa, situated on the south side of Santo. Our home in its natural surroundings is very beautiful.