

surplus ice on the Little Slave River and got wet. I was walking in the water carrying out my stuff after getting my horse out for about four or five hours in all. My legs were nearly frozen, got quite stiff. It was cold the 17th of March about 9 in the morning, and it was one before I got on the bank to change my clothes. I came very nearly getting all my clothes wet, two minutes longer, but they were the first I took out of the sleigh. The Rev. Mr. Johnson is here helping me now, he is a very good man and I feel good will come of it."

FOREIGN.

TORONTO. Extracts from Diary of Miss L. Thomas, our W.A. member, Cholchol, Chili, March 22nd, 1900.

"I have come to visit this mission station for a short while, and this afternoon I went out with Mrs. Wilson to call on some people and ask them to come to the Bible Class this evening. They are people who have lately come to Cholchol. They lived in Valdivia before, and were converted by a Baptist there. When they stopped going to the Roman Catholic Church, the priest came to see them and asked why they were going to the Baptists, and told them they might just as well come to him, because although the Baptist differed from him in some ways, yet all religion was the same, it was just a trade they followed. These people, however, have very decided opinions of their own on some matters. They told Mrs. Wilson that when any members of the congregation were away it was the duty of the others to call on the absent ones and find out the reason of their absence. Then if the absentee does not come to the next service the caller is to inform the pastor of the reason. In the evening there were ten or fifteen at the Bible Class, which was held in the School-room Friday, 23rd To-day we all went out to a great fiesta. Antonio Pairnema, an old Cacique, died last January, and the Mapuches, according to their custom, kept the body and dried it in the smoke of the ruka. They saved up their money, too, and had a grand fiesta to day before they buried him. They say there were a thousand people there, and I suppose there were nearly that many. In the centre the body lay on a kind of small platform about six feet high; it was covered over with a sheet, and round it were hung provisions for him on his long journey. There were strings of sausages, and strings of apples and bread. The poor Cacique has had nothing given him to eat since he