

the barrel full was returning, when he discovered that his nose was freezing. He immediately took off his mitts to apply snow to his nose when his hands began to freeze, then he lost his head entirely and ran to the shanty calling for help. It was a good thing that I was in or the consequences might have been serious. As it was I had to take him to the hospital and he was there five weeks before he fully recovered. The doctor said that he narrowly escaped losing his hands. By the way, speaking of doctors, it may be interesting to know that a doctors fee was \$20. to \$25. each trip to the settlement near where I lived and people would almost die rather than send for one.

The very coldest day that I ever consciously experienced was in the winter of 1884-85. I had taken my stock over to the Rose Farm a few miles distant, and with Dick Farrell, a neighbor, looked after the place while the manager was away in Winnipeg. Dick and I "hatched" together that winter, and, on the whole, passed a pleasant time. One of our duties was to go down two or three times a week to Plum-Coulee, 4 miles to the south, for a supply of water. We started out with two yoke of oxen hitched to an immense water-tank upon runners. We were warmly clad, each of us wearing a long Buffalo coat coming down to our feet and big collars coming up over our caps. We wore moccasins, belts around our waists, fur caps and three pairs of mitts. Underneath, we wore three garments of each kind. We were thus thoroughly protected except parts of our faces which we were obliged to keep uncovered.

As we left the shelter of the stacks and buildings the keen cutting air began to pinch our cheeks and noses and we were obliged to keep up a constant motion, rubbing our mitts over our faces, to create heat in order to prevent freezing. The breath from our nostrils, seemed like so much dense steam, almost immediately fastened on our whiskers, and soon huge icy plasters spread over the lower part of our faces and effectually stopped our mouths.

The cold was so intense as to squeeze tears out of the corners of our eyes and then before we could wipe them off, they were frozen to our eye lashes and in a little while we could hardly see because our eyelashes were frozen together. We almost perished with cold that day. When we got our mail the next week you may be sure we scanned the markings to see the temperature, and we were not at all surprised to find that it had fallen that day to 55° below zero. Dick and I, were highly favored in living at the Rose Farm. We had an immense range, and we did

not spare the coal, yet there were days when the milk, bread, water, meat, coal oil and everything would freeze three feet from the fire. I was quite used to this, however, as at my home everything was solid, the milk was in chunks, the potatoes were like cannon-balls, the syrup like taffy. I always kept a small sharp saw handy for the purpose of sawing off slices of bread, as it was the only way I could cut it. I could not see out of the windows since the frost was an inch thick on their inner surface.

Committee Reports.

REPORT OF THE LOOKOUT COMMITTEE. Change is upon us at every hand. A New Year: a new officer for almost every position in our society; a new inhabitant for the heavenly city; and, alas! for use, a new vacancy in our midst. O Thou who changest not, abide with us. "Great is the Lord, His understanding is infinite." The Lord of Heaven and earth, is our Father too, and has ordained that by change, we shall grow and improve, by beholding the glory (character) of Christ, we are "changed into the same image." How are these changes affecting our society? They have brought new responsibilities, and a determination on the part of many of our members to be more faithful to "Christ and the Church."

Gladly, at our meeting, have we noted, the response to the invitation "who will be on the Lord's side?" and as a society have resolved to make this invitation of weekly recurrence. And now we want our younger members to read over their pledge very carefully and prayerfully occasionally; for surely some have forgotten the clause: "I promise to be present at and take some part, aside from singing, in every meeting unless hindered by some reason which I can conscientiously give to my Lord and Master Jesus Christ. Lose sight of self, in the greater thought of duty; "Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in Heaven."

Your committee have sent a copy of following letter to each teacher in the Sabbath School.

Dear Teacher, HAMILTON, Jan. 14th, 1891
As a worker in the Master's vineyard, we, the members of the Lookout committee, of the Y. P. S. C. E. make the following appeal to you, in behalf of your class, viz: that you will do all you can, (by personal appeal to each of your scholars) to persuade them to come to our society and aid us in the work of advancing the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.