

January, 1895.—This report is far below anything you have ever received from me, although I never worked more earnestly, and the results were never so disheartening. . . . On my way towards Winnipeg I canvassed in the village of *Douglas*, and the town of *Carberry*, which I left about five o'clock in the evening, intending to push eastward six or eight miles farther; there was a stiff breeze blowing, which increased to a gale, almost a blizzard. It was very cold. I passed a farmhouse some six miles east of *Carberry*, but as there was no light about the place, I did not stop. The storm grew fiercer and colder. I reached a log shanty, lighted up. I asked for lodging, but could not get accommodation there. Having watered my poor tired horse, I pushed on towards *Melbourne P. Office*. On reaching *Melbourne* there was no light in the house (for there was only one house). I then moved on towards *Sidney*, seven miles distant. I passed a house on the way; there was no light. I did not stop, as I knew that about a mile farther there had lived an old gentleman, a retired minister, so I made for his place. I knocked again and again at the door, but no response; the family had gone back to *Ontario*. I unhitched my horse as best I could, and put him in the stable, which was empty. I had oats with me in my sleigh, so I fed him, and he picked some of the old hay there. I could not unharness, and tried to warm myself by walking in the stable, but found I was freezing gradually; my feet were both feelingless. My fingers nipped; death stared me in the face. I tried my last resource and made my way back on foot to the house, a mile west; the people there took pity on me, made a fire and got me supper; this was at one o'clock in the morning. My left foot was frozen badly, but was restored with care. The people were Roman Catholics and showed me great kindness, for which I am very grateful. They would not accept a Bible.

An interesting circumstance occurred at *Winnipeg*. A man, who had been converted a few days previously, saw my stock of Bibles and Testaments; he looked longingly at them, remarking that he would buy one from me as soon as he could make a little money. He was out of work and poorly clad, but *Saved in Jesus*, and when I gave him a Bible, the joy which he expressed gave me more pleasure than anything that I had met during the whole month. He was apparently hungry "for the meat which endureth unto everlasting life."

SPECIAL DONATIONS OF SCRIPTURES.

Applications for Scriptures were granted during the year as follows:

For the Girls' Industrial Home, 25 Bibles; German Mission, 7 Bibles; Indian Mission at Fort Simpson, B.C., 100 Bibles and 50 Testaments; Union Mission, Kootenay district, B.C., 48 Testaments and 26 Portions; Toronto City Mission, 24 Testaments; Union Mission Sabbath Schools in Muskoka and Parry Sound districts, 84 Bibles and 24 Testaments; Salvation Army, 36 Bibles; Union Mission Sabbath Schools, Toronto, 35 Bibles and 60 Testaments; Toronto Jail, 36 Bibles and 24 Testaments; Indian Missions, Manitoba, 10 Bibles and 20 Testaments (partly in *Cr e*); Union Mission, Kamloops, B.C., 12 Bibles; Indian Reserve, Southampton, Ont., 12 Testaments (in *Ojibway*); Jewish Mission, Toronto, 20 Bibles and 50 Testaments; Y.M.C.A., Riverside Branch, 50 Bibles; Y.W.C. Guild, 50 Bibles; Grace Hospital, 12 Bibles and 24 Testaments; Rescue Boarding House, 8 Testaments; Coloured Congregation, Hamilton, 72 Bibles; W.C.T. Unions at Galt, Mount Forest, Vancouver and Toronto, for distribution in Lumbermen's shanties, etc., 29 Bibles and 33 Testaments (partly in French), in addition to grants made by Branch Societies, and smaller gifts from the Depository in Toronto, for the patients in the Hospitals, etc., etc., also gratuities by our colporteurs.