

Foreign Letters, Issued Toronto, February, 1886.

- W. F. M. SOCIETY. -

FROM MISS BEATTY, M.D.

LANDAUR, 13th October, 1885.

Here we are all from Indore, except Miss McGregor ; and I assure you we are enjoying the change from the heat and steam of the plains to the delightfully cool—even cold—refreshing air of these mountain regions. Perhaps I needed the change less than any other of the party, but already I am very glad that I got away. After I got my dispensary in the city opened I had very little time for study ; for nearly a month I had not time to learn a single lesson in Hindi, and was getting very tired before I got fever ; that decided me to flee to the mountains, and now I hope to have escaped fever for all time. Mrs. Wilkie's children are playing on the floor behind me ; I've just been cracking walnuts with them. Miss Rodger is sitting near, diligently studying Marathi. Miss Ross is in the next room doing something useful ; and so we all enjoy ourselves. This is home mail day, and I've not been out for a walk ; it is a real sacrifice to stay in the house on such a morning too ; but not half so hard as it would be to do without home letters. I don't believe you will get much this time, for Harry stands at my elbow asking for bread and honey, and I'll have no peace until I give it to him ; that comes of my own fault, for I've taught him to come to me for that special thing. I seem so far from my work here that I cannot write much about it. One fact, however, stands prominently forward ; that is, *the need of more workers*. Many of the houses I have attended sick people in would gladly welcome a zenana teacher, and there is no one to take

them in—the ladies in the field have all they can do already—so the work just has to wait ; I hope it will not have to wait long. Dear Miss Bell, I am so sorry that she has been held back ; I think we would have been able to work well together. Is there any prospect of more ladies coming with Miss Oliver next year? I get impatient at the slowness of time when I think of Miss Oliver's coming. We are all rejoicing over the latest mission triumph. Mr. Wilkie has seen the end of his battle for the high school, and it is a complete victory. Government has recognized the school, and agreed to contribute a certain sum monthly for its support. "And yet there's more to follow." Once we begin to float smoothly, we will sail grandly forward. I hope before I return to see some well organized medical mission, and to learn much for my own use when I get back to work. Miss Rodger and I think of going to Amersur, but have not decided. The Church of England has an old mission there. I suppose you know that Miss Ross was very ill before we left Indore. I'm glad to say she is now getting fat and rosy—as we all are. We go to Indore about the first of November.

FROM MRS. McKAY.

TAMSUI, Oct. 9th, 1885.

It is a long time since I wrote to you ; but you know about the French troubles here. When Tamsui was bombarded, our three little ones were under the floor. I was going in and out. My husband and A-Hôa were walking on the verandah. Then I had to leave my native Formosa, and husband so weak that he could not stand alone. In Hong Kong I felt in exile ; I was miserable. No use crying, though. Nothing would move the French, who dared touch my native soil. I didn't like the French a bit when in Paris, and travelling through their country. I got back at last ; and to see the old faces again ! Oh, how it does one good to see old real friends. One wouldn't get hungry in a week in their midst. I am back, after being away two weeks in the country, travelling with the chil-

dren. Crowds upon crowds came out to meet me. Oh, to see level ground where were fine buildings where our people used to meet and worship the true God is hard to bear. It is for us, who toiled to put them up. Never mind ; my husband grieved more than any one else, for he suffered most ; and now he is toiling more than all together. Why, he had a lovely chapel at Ke-Lung, nearly finished, when I was there. Soon we will shout "Glory, glory, glory to God." Girls' school closed just now. One dear old woman, a convert, died ; but she went up yonder to our home above. Mrs. Jamieson is still studying the language.



FROM REV. GEORGE FLETT

OKANASE, Nov. 28, 1885.

I have received all your letters and six boxes of clothing, for which receive best thanks. I don't know if that is all that you have sent, or if some of it is from Rev. Mr. Kellock, as I have nothing to guide me. In future please put in a note in each box, saying where from.

I have distributed the clothing at Okanase, Rolling River and Rosburn Reserves. The Indians here had a meeting a few nights ago, and expressed their appreciation of the gifts sent by you and other kind friends, and desired me to thank you all when next I wrote.

The goods are most acceptable and seasonable, and I have much pleasure in returning you my sincere thanks for being so good to my poor Indians.

The yarn I'll try and get used up, if I am able to get any one to teach them how to knit.

There was \$10 charges on the boxes, but never mind reimbursing us ; we are only too glad to get the goods so cheaply.

I would have written you oftener, but have been so much from home all summer at the other reserves, that I had little time. In future, though, I expect I'll be able to let you know more of what I'm about.

FROM MR. C. G. MCKAY.

OMEE-MEE MISSION, Nov. 29th, 1885.

As soon as I could, after the arrival of your letter, I started for Moosomin, my nearest station on the C. P. R. (130 miles distant), taking with me my faithful and trusty servant, Jack Friday. I could hardly believe my eyes when I was shown into the freight office and beheld ten large cases, all of which, I was told, had been consigned to me; as for Jack, he thought I was either going to start a trading post, or had come in for a fortune. We found we should be obliged to make two trips, my waggon being too small to carry more than half the first time. After many anxious inquiries along the "trail" as to this unusual commotion, we reached "Omee-Mee," having been away 13 days. The news spread like wild-fire throughout the reserve, and I had hardly been at home half an hour, before I was besieged by an anxious crowd, all of whom I found had suddenly become my sworn friends for life. I found it was no use putting off the hour of distribution, as they had quite made up their minds to encamp around the house until something had been given them. Jack and I, therefore, proceeded to unpack case No. 1, and many were the "wah-wah's" as each article was taken out. The chief was the first to receive anything, and to him I gave an overcoat, jacket for wife, and suits for two boys. I may here mention that he has promised me his best head-dress, to be presented to your Society. After him came the miscellaneous crowd, to all of whom I gave something, distributing as I thought they most needed them, and telling them from whom they came.

I must draw to a close (I was going to say clothes). Thanking you all for your past kindness, wishing you every success in the good work in which you are engaged, and trusting that you may all spend a happier Christmas and a bright New Year, knowing that you have helped to brighten those of a poor missionary.

Could you kindly send me some papers.

FROM MISS CHRISTIE B. MACKAY.

ARMADALE MISSION, MISTAWASIS' RESERVE,
November 10th, 1885.

I received your kind and most welcome letter. I am happy to let you know we received the cases, all except the two from Chatham. They are now in Prince Albert; we will get them here as soon as possible. The day after we received the goods we brought in all our pupils—twelve boys and twenty-three girls—and gave what each required. I just wished that even one of our Christian ladies were here to see how happy each child looked as they thanked us and went away. We could hear them distinctly singing their favourite hymn, "Jesus loves me; this I know, for the Bible tells me so." I was happy myself when I saw they thought of their hymn. The Lord is helping us in our work; then we will surely succeed. I am pleased to know you have another teacher out.

We will do our best in sharing out our goods; we will keep enough for another year, if we are spared. I have some of the girls knitting, and they seem quite delighted with the change. Mother is going to have them sewing twice a week, to teach them to make a quilt. They are always pleased to have anything extra to do. I intended asking you before if you think we could get a little library for our Sunday school; it would be of great service to us if you could possibly get one. Mother sends her best wishes, and many thanks for the kindness they have shown.

A young girl died lately—the only death on this reserve this summer—while pa and ma were away to Prince Albert. She asked me if pa would be home soon. I told her when. She said, "Oh, I do not think I can wait that long. I am pleased to see you before I die." I said I thought she looked much better than when I saw her last. She said she felt as if she was going. For the last time she took my hand, and said she believed in God, and that He was going to take her away from this wicked world. She went to sleep; in about ten minutes she awoke, and looked around and called me. I went to her;

She said, "There's a bright, sunny land I am going to. I saw it; everything is so nice, I can't stay here." She lay back, and fell asleep in Christ.

Please give sincere thanks to our Christian women for the dresses and parcel they sent me. Many thanks for the nice cards.

—o—

FROM MR. J. G. BURGESS.

BIRD TAIL, SIOUX RESERVE,
3rd Dec., 1885.

I herewith beg to acknowledge receipt of two further packages of clothing per Rev. Mr. Hodnot. The charge for bringing up two boxes addressed to me amounts to \$1.75; the rest were forwarded by stage, direct to Mr. Hodnot, for which the charge will be heavy. Should you think of sending any more next autumn, please put on the boxes, "To be left until called for;" this will enable me to send Indians for them, and so save mail expenses. The last two had already left by stage when our Indians called for them at Elkhorn.

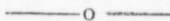
I am sure the ladies who have gone to so much trouble for our poor people would be amply repaid could they see our congregation in the new church on Sundays, looking so happy and comfortable. You will be glad to hear that all the wool sent has been made into mitts, etc., by the Indians; they are very proud of them, and often ask me if they are not well made. Our church was opened a week ago. It is well finished, warm and snug; such an advance on the old one in every way.

With few exceptions the people are away hunting, but will soon be back for the winter. On Christmas Eve all the Indians gather in the church, and have a sort of feast. Last year Santa Claus appeared for the first time. The children were much afraid of him; but when he gave them lots of sweets, they decided that he was not such a bad fellow after all.

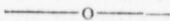
NOTE.—Arrangements have been made by the Board, through Professor Hart, to pay all the freight charges on the boxes after they leave the C. P. Railway.

NOTICE.

Secretaries will please send their Reports to the Home Secretary *before* the second week in March.



NOTE.—Secretaries of Presbyterian Societies can receive a full supply of leaflets, Envelopes and Mite Boxes for their Auxiliaries and Mission Bands on application to the Home Secretary. All Auxiliaries and Mission Bands, where there is no Presbyterian Society, can receive them direct from the Home Secretary. In order to keep our working expenses as low as possible, it will be necessary *to pay for the parcel when it is ordered.* A list of prices is published in the Monthly Leaflet.

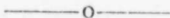


NEW SOCIETIES ORGANIZED.

Shelburne Auxiliary, in Toronto Presbyterian Society, by Mrs. Harvie.

Eramosa Auxiliary, in Guelph Presbyterian Society, by Mesdames Smellie and D. McCrae.

A Kingston Auxiliary was formed on January 6th, including the three Presbyterian Congregations. Officers—President, Mrs. C. Hamilton. Three Vice-Presidents—one from each congregation—Mrs. Macnee, Mrs. Houston, Mrs. Bell. Recording Secretary, Miss Fowler. Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Mowat. Treasurer—Mrs. Marshall.



NOTE.—The reprinting of the missionary letters is reserved by the Board of Management.