

Montreal. November 25th 1901.

My dear George

At last we have a little appearance of winter. Slight frost & a light fall of snow - slight running with the prospect of a fine evening for the Festival. The preparations for which we hear more about than usual through William. He is one of fourteen who are practicing a chorus for the occasion. This year the students have at last consented to my often made request not to have, at supper but throughout the evening tea, coffee & ices. I expending the money on good music. Prune the

Some few years ago, came to Labrador &
remained to become a fisherman. He
was a man of pure & character. openly
sinful & without the ordinary restraints of more
civilized society. he became, even amongst
the rough drinking swearing men, a by word
of wickedness. He heard of the Mission &
often cursed it. business led him to the
Mission station. something induced him
to go to this simple meeting. he perceived
in going & was overcome with a sense
of sin, which resulted in his being led
to see the Gospel, so that his heart & life were
completely changed. At home found him
to be a whole-hearted manly fellow. he was
sent to the States to get a better education. & if
a few weeks ago he was sent back to Labrador
to take the place of the Missionaries who have

had to return on account of loss of health.
& but for this fruit of their labors the schools
& Sabbath services would have been closed.
I sh^d not have said "Sunt back". He rejoiced
to have the privilege.

I hope you began to wear your new
socks before the nasty foggy weather began.
Would it not be well to get a woollen
scarf & brush through it in such cut-
throat weather? A son of Mr. Mr. Andrew
with his wife passed through Montreal
calling upon Mr. Carpenter a few days ago.
papa much regretted he had not an
opportunity of seeing them. & when he heard of
it he asked Mr. C. to write to Quebec whether
they had gone. I offer them tickets to the Festival
if they c^d return. This way I await themselves of
seeing a Canadian gathering. We have not heard
the result. The steamers now go & come by Portland.
With much love to you dear Peary from Mother

well known violinist is to play, besides
vocal music. I hope it may prove
a success as the change has been rather
pressed upon them. Last evening
Anna & I spent at Mrs. S. M. Taylor's, to meet
Miss Benedict & Mr. Harlan, lately returned from
the Labrador mission. She gave us a
most interesting account of the growing
interest the people there are taking in the
word of God - not a few having received
it in personal faith & showing this
in their changed lives. I wish I could
convey to you something of the deep calm
& absence of self consciousness in Miss M.
Harlan's manner as she spoke. It made
me long to be more practically holy. An
accident I shall try to tell you. An English
sailor