

great was their joy in Oct 1897, when a dear baby sister, named Katherine, came to make four little Loppes. The people live in houses under the ground in winter. There is only one other house here, made of lumber, except our mission buildings.

Think of a house with only one little dark room, 12 feet square, lighted day & night by a whale oil lamp. Five years ago the natives had no stoves to keep them warm. Now more than half the houses have stoves made of powder cans, or old wash boilers. They had a very hard winter. Trouble after trouble came to the Eskimo people & to our little Loppes friends, too. First Dwight, brave little fellow, was badly bitten, by some dogs. Then all four had scarlet fever. When winter came, they had typhoid fever & pneumonia break out among the herders. These herders are Eskimo men who live several miles from the mission & care for a herd of 400 reindeer, that our U.S. gave to these people, to use their flesh for food & their fur for clothing. Some of the herders went at Xmas time, to Cape Nome & brought back wonderful stories of the way white men live. One Eskimo boy asked if horses had horns; you see the Eskimos drive reindeer.

In Xmas day, Mr Lopp dressed in furs & with a pack on his back played Santa Claus. With their hard winter of sickness they need our help very badly. Will you not take up this work? Bring an offering next Sunday & also write to me telling me how many shares at 10¢ each your Society will take in Mr Lopp's salary. Don't forget. If you would like me to come & see you, let me know, & we will talk about our little friends,
Your friend
Mrs. Effie M. Morgan.

