

her place, and with one eye upon the little ones and the other on "the pen, I write. The only help Mrs. McKay has is one cook, and the help of the little girls. Mary and Flora are good and do what they can—the rest are small. Willie (teacher) is in his room hard at Greek; Harry, Edward, Neil and Stanley are preparing lessons for to-morrow. Flora and the little girls are busy darning stockings, Colin and Augustus are at the barn, the other little boys looking over some pictures, Mary and Agnes are in the kitchen. Here is a glimpse of our home as I am writing. Jacob has been away during the past month. It would be nice if he could send you a short sketch of his trip. He visited File Hills and Qu' Appelle, and returned yesterday.

We have at present 24 at the school who have been regular in their attendance. We have taken two little boys, half-breed, non treaty. The parents live about 20 miles up the valley; they are very poor and have a large family and no opportunity of sending their children to a day-school. These little boys have been with us three months; they are active little fellows, aged 8 and 10.

We had a very interesting day about a month ago at our communion. We would like to tell you all about it but would weary you; however a little about each one who joined with us on that occasion might be of interest to you. One of our little girls, Mamie, came to me on Sabbath morning and said, "I would like so much to be baptized; would you baptize me?" "Why do you wish to be baptized?" I asked. She said, "My father, before he died, said he would like if I should be baptized when I would understand it. I think I understand it." I asked, "Is there any other reason?" She said, "Yes, I want to be a Christian." There were about 70 present at our meeting, and in the meeting I asked Mamie if she thought God loved her. She said, "Yes." "How do you know?" She repeated, "'God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth on him shall not perish but have everlasting life.'" Mamie is a dear little girl and tries to do her duty. I would like also to tell about Edward, who was baptized on that day, and about Henry and Gilbert and John, who united with us for the first time in communion. Jacob and Gaddie acted with me, forming a kind of Session, and eight young people met with us in the session room and we had an interesting conference with those young people. I was much pleased with Gaddie's address. He gave a few words of advice to those who were taking a stand for Christ. He spoke about paganism trying to get them back, about the weakness of their own hearts, the strength of the devil and their old habits and temptations, but "look up," "look up," "look up." "If God be for us who can be against us," Mrs Harvie, we can't tell you how much we have