FROM MISS DUNCAN.

Necmuch, C. I.

I have to acknowledge the kinduess of the ladies of Chalmers Church, Quebec, in again sending the box filled with good things for the children. They will soon be distributed and the hearts of many little ones be made glad once more.

FROM REV. HUGH M'KAY.

Round Lake, Whitewood P.O. Assa., April 8, 1895.

I write to say that the box, the barrel and bale of dry goods shipped by W.F.M.S. at Toronto, on the 15th of February, has been received in good order. I need not say how glad we were to receive the goods. I enclose receipt, which you may require. We have now indications of spring. The snow is nearly gone and the sun is warm and bright. The farmers are busy seeding. The Indians are also busy. I trust the hunger they had to suffer during the winter may lead them to prepare a little for next winter.

We are all well at the mission. Mrs. McKay joins me in kind wishes.

FROM MR. W. J. WRIGHT.

Rolling River, April 29, 1805.

Your letter to hand in due time, but the last package of books only came by the last mail. I have got them all in good condition. Please accept our thanks for them. Mrs. Wright started east from Winnipeg last Wednesday.—have not yet heard of her safe arrival.

The Indians have been away on a hunt, but have now returned to put in the potatoes and gardens. They have had good health during the winter, with the exception of a few colds, which the medicines sent by the ladies helped to break up.

We have had no cases of real want like those so common last year. This was partly due to the mild winter, partly to the work which we provided for them, and also to a little forethought in providing for the winter.

We, ourselves, have enjoyed our new house very much, not even fearing a cold right. We have had a beautiful spring; seeding is almost over, and the grass and trees are looking green again.

FROM MISS CAMERON.

Prince Albert, April S, 1895.

I got the bale of clothing from Laggan you spoke of in your last letter. It was addressed to Miss Baker, but I did not know who had sent it. Sometimes the tickets on the bales are so badly worn when they reach here