

I found every body so kind and considerate, and then everything seemed so beautiful that the change was a most delightful treat to me, from first to last.

I did not reach the Reserve till the 26th of May, when I found Mrs. Hinchliffe very poorly; the work had been very hard and there had been illness in the Home, so that all the workers were tired out.

The Boys' Home had been built and was filled, and many changes had been made during my absence; two of our girls were very poorly, and had very restless nights, so that I found it necessary to be up with them a good deal at first, but all are very well at present, and I think will be glad of the change that is in store for them next month, when Mr. Hinchliffe lets them go to their own homes.

Our boys are of all sizes and ages, between five and fifteen years, and if you are willing to make shirts for them, and stockings too, we will be very glad, they might be in pairs or even three of a size for one boy which will be better.

As I look out of my window (over the hall) I see Mr. Hinchliffe and James, one of our boys, the largest and most advanced of the whole school, under the "buck board" trying to mend it, while three or four other lads are playing with "Kiddie", as Baby Hinchliffe is nicknamed; John Alexander, one of the prettiest of our boys, is leading him now, and they seem very happy. We have some very nice boys; John Alexander is the youngest son of the late chief North-Axe, and was brought here to Mr. Bourne to be baptized. It was on the Sunday after we had heard of the death of the late Sir John, and as Mr. Bourne gave me the privilege of naming the child I called him after the late great "White Chief", which pleased the boy's friends very much. When in Kingston last December, I mentioned this to the people there, and they gave me hopes to think they would undertake the support of their great Leader's name sake; he is a very bright little fellow, about eight or nine years old. Another boy, standing by the wagon is "Willie, son of the chief "Crow shoe", named by "North Axe" as his successor; he too is a nice bright lad, about 10, "George" is their too, he is a grandson of chief "Many Swans." His little brother "Jim" wants to come here, but he has a bad knee, scrofula I believe is the cause, and he is not likely to recover, but I always thought