

of St. Stephen's parish. It is the last settled place east of Prince Albert, till Cumberland is reached, which is 200 miles east of it. The next Mission north is also some 200 miles away, and on the south over 100 miles, and in another Diocese, that of Qu'Appelle. There is a Mission House on the reserve, but will soon have to be replaced, or built over again. . . Was it not for the loving kindness of the W. A. in Eastern Canada, many a cold little Indian child would be found on the reserve, for they are a poor people."

Extracts from a letter from Miss Dee, at St. Andrew's Mission, Fort Pelly.

"By this mail my brother sends you three photos, which have been taken by an amateur, and will give you some idea of the people, and also of our Church. We have but a small band of people here, mostly half-breeds, they are earnest and anxious to do right, but children indeed. There are a few heathen amongst us, who will in time, I think, learn the truth. They send their children to school, where they are at home, but they are often away hunting for weeks together, so that the children forget almost as fast as they learn. We have sixteen on the roll, besides four non-treaty children. I have now been with my brother for twelve months. I find the life here strange and somewhat monotonous, but not altogether unpleasant. My nearest white neighbor lives six miles away, and is a Presbyterian. We are 145 miles from Qu'Appelle, my brother drove me there to the meeting of the Synod this year. It seemed a great undertaking to drive 300—we really did more than that. I am sorry to say we are still \$140 in debt for the rebuilding of the parsonage, and should be thankful to any kind friend who could assist us in our difficulty, the Indians did what they could, but of course they have no money, they do find a dollar now and then for the offertories, but I am sure it must be terribly difficult for them to do so. I spend two afternoons every week in the school, teaching both boys and girls knitting. They are getting on nicely, and I will be glad if four or five are able to make themselves each a pair of stockings before the winter. I am also particularly anxious that the girls should get fond of needlework, for that is one way the Indians show their childisness, in not mending and taking care of their clothes. I had a few pieces of patchwork, which I have given to the children to put together, and promised to do as much again each day as they do. I was afraid a quilt would seem to them an endless piece of work, although I am afraid it will have to be small for want of material."

The General Corresponding Secretary, will be glad to send the photos of Fort Pelly Church (interior and exterior) and choir to any Branch wishing to see them, on receipt of two cents for postage.

Will those putting up bales for Fort Pelly remember the patchwork quilt?