

settled enough to know how many Indians we will have camped around us this winter. The settlers here are kind to any suffering ones, and I think those among us can be provided for; however, should we require assistance, I will let you know. Many thanks for your kind remembrance of us. I know that all you can provide will be most useful at the different reserves—warm woollen dresses, stockings, mitts, shirts and blankets are the principal things required; in fact, anything plain and warm—clothing that men, women, boys and girls can wear. The Rev. Messrs. McWilliam and Sinclair opened a high school class in March, but of course it was broken up by the rebellion. They resumed it in the middle of June, and closed on 1st July. Rev. Mr. Sinclair, with family, left Prince Albert for Ontario last week; he will visit Toronto; is a graduate of Knox College. I wish so much that you could see him, as he has labored here most faithfully for three years. He knows all about the work here, the needs of the place, and the surrounding Indian reserves; he can give you a detailed account regarding cost, and ways and means of transporting to any of the different points. We are all very sorry to part with him and his family; he is an earnest Christian worker, thoroughly devoted to his Master's work.

As to my work, I have made no change since I last wrote you. I have had two girl boarders this last year. One is the daughter of an Indian instructor who lives eighty miles west of us, entirely among the Indians; she has been with me two years, and is a clever girl of fourteen years of age; the other is the sister of Joseph McKay, the Government Indian interpreter, of Duck Lake fame.

And now a few words about our situation during the rebellion. Great, great should be our thankfulness, that though threatened by so many dangers, no evil befel us. After the battle of Duck Lake the police and volunteers retreated to Prince Albert and fortified it. All the settlers within a radius of twenty miles rushed for their lives into the mission. Every house was crowded with women and children; the manse was turned into a fort, and thus for nearly three months we dragged out a weary existence, with constant alarms, etc., etc. I live directly opposite the manse; I gave my house for a hospital, and devoted all my time to cooking for the sick and wounded; it is only a few days since the last were moved from my house. I