

comes here with another of the wives' baby on her back, and is as happy as possible.

The poor old women are so grateful for anything given, they are so neglected. The old age of heathenism is simply hideous. We women have much for which to praise God.

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FROM AN INDIAN.

BEULAH, MANITOBA, Oct. 25th, 1886.

I'll write to you few words this evening, but I can't write to make sentence to English. We get the cloth all right from you. We all very glad to get cloth, ech one of them, and we thinnk ever so much obliged to you. I thing you are very kind to poor people.

"Tona waongidapi kin hena wica yawastepi hena ongiwicada pi kta."—Matt. v. 7.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor. The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble."—Ps. xli. 1.

I like to hear from you some time, if you please, and I wish I could see you on erth, but we cannot, I suppose. But we going the all Christian go to same plase in the heven, where Jesus was, and stay with us.

Now, my freand, I will tell you about our church house and farmes. Our church house is good inside. I been school, years at Nebraska, over thousan mills from here, an just ge came home last spring, and I work ind the church house. Some day get finished the inside, and afterward I make hing-ing up the bell, but not finished yet, because I have no lumber now. This reserve grow up to Christian now, the people coming to church every Sunday, and we have pray meeting every tousday.

This year's greens too short, but wheat is all right and oats too. I supose I go to school again this year, but I am litle to late now. I aske Mr. Riggs, but I dint get answer yet if he can help me for the helf-fer tickest. I will go and try to stay (3) three years and come back. I get one overcoat and one per pants from you. I am very very glad to get.

I hop you get good time all the time in you life. I shake you hand of my heart. Cante on anpeci yuze do.

Zitka dan kin dowasspi isanpa malipi ya en dowasspi.

Your truely freand,

PETER C. HUNTER.