

Indians came to me and by signs let me know that Peter was very sick. I got Dr. Stevenson and we set out for the Reserve. When we arrived Peter was able to speak a few words to me. I had your letter and handed it to him. It was the last thing he was to read on earth. He had no sooner put it under his pillow than he was taken with an epileptic fit. Dr. Baird, of Pipestone, happened in just then and the two doctors did all they could to relieve him. Dr. Stevenson and myself waited with him all afternoon but he never spoke to us again; still when we left him he was sleeping and breathing easily. Dr. Baird promised to look in and see him in the morning, and both doctors seemed hopeful of his recovery. The next news I had was brought by a company of Indians. Two of them came in and told me "that Peter died last night," and they were taking him home to his own reserve at Beulah. His father and mother called later and left the keys of the Mission House and the flag.

We could not find out what was the cause of the epileptic fits. Peter had a fall from a horse two years ago; this may have been the first cause. The doctors seemed no think that came from a hurt of some kind.

God in His good providence has taken Peter to Himself. He was a good faithful fellow and it will be a hard matter to fill his place. I have written to Professor Hart and expect instructions as to the future supply of the Mission very soon.

I am sure Mrs. Jeffrey and you will receive the news of Peter's death with great sorrow. He thought so much of both of you and spoke of you nearly every time he visited me. The big, strong-looking man has gone to his reward before us. The people whom he loved are left to our care; may God help us to do our duty by them.

Arrival of the New Missionary, and Re-opening of the Lakesend School.

FROM REV. G. ARTHUR.

Lakesend, Fort Qu' Appelle, Assa., May 21, 1895.

Your kind and helpful letter of welcome is received. We unitedly thank you for your timely and cheering words. Perhaps our difficulties seem greater when getting settled down to work than ever afterward. We hope so. It makes one feel so helpless to attempt work for a people whose language, whose customs and whose religion is unknown to us. But I think that now we have seen the work, and we face it hopefully.

The school is to be started June 3rd. I have the promise of three children and have hope of getting at least three more to start with. I feel that the R. C. School profited much by our closing. At least five children, who once attended Lakesend Mission School, are now at Fort Qu' Appelle. But we hope to hold our own when we get started again. We intend to visit File Hills Schools to-morrow and see Mr. and Mrs. Skene's methods of working.

We like the Indians very much; had the eldest son of old Chief Pasquah and his wife working for us yesterday and we were much encouraged with the independence and thoroughness of their work. I set Benjamin to cut