

even now while she, after an absence of nine years, is visiting relatives in Winnipeg, the school is carried on by a volunteer, in the person of her younger brother Thomas. A number of the more advanced children have been removed to take advantage of the better facilities offered by the Government Industrial School in Battleford. The highest class now in the school reads in the Third Book, and great pains are taken by Miss McKay, who is of course a fluent mistress of the Cree tongue, to make sure that they understand what they read, and that the danger of Indian schools—parrot-like recitation—is avoided. Attention is given to industrial training; most of the girls knit well, and some of them bake good bread. An evil complained of by Miss McKay, and indeed by many other teachers, is that the children leave school so young. She tells of one girl who was married at the age of sixteen, and who continued for about a year to attend the school. She now writes her husband's letters for him, and is able to render an account in a business like way.

Altogether it is evident that Christianity and civilization are going hand in hand in this little community, and that such a missionary and such a mission teacher, especially when they have the backing of a Christian chief, like Mistawasis, must wield a potent influence in the way of uplifting the people.

PRINCE ALBERT.

When Miss Baker went to Prince Albert eleven years ago, she went to take charge of the Presbyterian Mission School, which had been established for the benefit of the Cree Indians. The school was already at that time in a state of transition, and has since developed into the principal public school of a flourishing town. Under greatly altered circumstances Miss Baker still remained true to her ideal work and, when an opportunity offered this summer, she opened a little school among a band of Sioux, on the north side of the river opposite the town. Major Perry, of the Mounted Police, was so kind as to lend a large tent in which to hold the school, and to send a team daily to drive her to the crossing of the river. The townspeople subscribed some \$300 towards the establishment of a school. Everything was favorable except the Indians themselves. They did not want a school. They are United States Indians and have no reserve, but hover round town; indeed the adults among them are fugitives from justice, who crossed to Canada immediately after the Minnesota massacre in 1862. But Miss Baker has gradually won them over—the head man last of all—and there is a prospect that the school will be permanent.

The Revs. Dr. Warden and Mr. Macdonnell made enquiries when on their recent visit to Prince Albert, and the result is that the Synod's Foreign Mission Committee has undertaken the erection of a school building and the support of a teacher. It is hoped that Miss Baker will remain to guarantee the success of a school which owes its existence to her persevering enthusiasm.