

small task. The day previous to our entertainment a number of the boys met at the schoolhouse and helped to decorate, put up the tree, erect tables, etc. We thought it best to have them come in the afternoon and give them a warm dinner. All on the reserve were invited, also the boys from the encampment near Prince Albert, who used to attend school. Over thirty sat down to dinner at 4 p.m., the time appointed. It was pleasing to see how much they enjoyed the good things prepared for them. One not accustomed to serving them would open his eyes in astonishment to see the quantity of food they consumed. After dinner we had an interesting speech from our chief, particularly to the young men, urging them to come and settle down on the reserve and make good homes for themselves. The children sang very nicely in both English and Dakota. Rev. Mr. Rochester was present and gave an address. It was translated by Jockie.

Then came the great event of the evening. The curtains were drawn and all eyes were turned to the tree, which was well lighted and looked very pretty, reaching from the floor to the ceiling and laden with handsome and useful gifts. The dolls, mouth-organs, picture-books, etc., sent by the McGillivray Mission Band, could not have been nicer, and made the little ones who received them very happy. To each little girl was given a doll. We also selected many pretty and useful articles from the bales, which did for the large boys and parents. The boys were pleased with their braces and neckties. You will be surprised to learn that the thing they prized most of all were the note-books and pencils. All the old men and women got mitts, stockings and clouds. Those who donated the scarves would have been so pleased could they have seen how delighted the old men were with them.

You kindly asked if there was anything we needed. If we only had a sewing machine it would be a great help to us. Instead of sending the clothing all made up, we think it would be better to teach them to make up for themselves. We have a sewing class for the women as well as for the girls. They are now busy piecing quilts.

A Sad Scene.

FROM MISS BAKER.

Makoce Was'te Reverse, Prince Albert, March 21, 1896.

Last week was a very sad and trying one to all on this reserve. In our last to you we mentioned the illness of dear little Mary Winyan, Was'te Win (Good-woman). On Wednesday evening, 11th inst., about 9 p.m., she passed suddenly away, to be forever, we trust, with Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me." She always called the hymn, "Hallelujah it is done," "Odowan Mitawa" (meaning "My own hymn"), and before she went home from Sunday School, or any time that they met to sing, that hymn had always to be sung. Will not the Master say, "According to your faith be it unto you." Her death was very unexpected. For some time previously she seemed to be gaining strength rapidly, and we began to entertain hopes of her recovery. The evening she died we had visited her as usual, and found her so cheerful and happy, chattering like a little bird to us all, much to the delight of her father, whose idol she was. She ate with relish the food carried, took her medicine and we tucked her in her little bed, made out of pillows sent to us in the Peterborough bales.