

Extracts from letter to Cor. Sec., from Mrs. Scott, Vermilion,—
 "July has settled into work in earnest. We have 12 children in our Home and no helper but one of the oldest girls. She is about 15, our youngest is nearly 3 years. Rev. A. J. Warwick teaches two hours daily, and July helps her father by taking his share of the teaching in his frequent absences. We have only two pure Indian children just now, one has been with us about 8 years. She loves to see her parents and her brothers, but cries to get home if her father takes her with them for a few days. She is about 11 years of age. The other is a wee motherless girl of 3 years old. Her father brought her in a bag on his back last winter. She hides away if any of her people come. She chatters English like any English 3 year old baby. Both are Beaver Indians. Our children are all, I think, learning to be more truthful, to serve God and do their duty in that place of life to which it may please God to call them. July is our organist now, she is quite capable but very nervous, poor child. Our church is very small, congregation numbers about 100 in all and is fast increasing. In visiting the camps Mr. Scott generally tries to get to one late, perhaps, in the day. They will sit the whole night listening, then when morning comes a start is made for another camp. A man will go with him all the way or see him safe on the track to his next place, or when his arrival is known some one comes to the Fort to ask him to their camp. All give a hearty, thankful welcome and the best food they may have, even to the last bite. Mr. Scott always feels that the quiet teaching in these isolated tents is more effectual than that given when they come in for trading purposes; for in the camp there is nothing to distract. They look eagerly for his visit. One woman, especially, sheds tears of joy, for she is not able to get to the Mission now. She was one of our first visitors, I may say converts, when we came here 11 years ago. She was then a Roman Catholic, if anything. Hearing the Bible read showed her Jesus, her own Saviour and her great need. Five years ago they were all starving, she had a net in a Lake on the mountains under the ice. She had not been able to get out and they had literally nothing. She said 'I have prayed as the prayer-man has told me, I will go to the nets and we will have some food.' She found, I think, 3 large fish, then she said, 'I am more than ever convinced that God does hear us when we pray.'"

Extract of letter from Miss Crawford, Sarcee Home, to Mrs. Stewart, Cor. Sec.—* * "It is just a year since I came and I am spending a few days in Calgary. You may be sure I appreciate the change very much. The girls have been doing a great deal of knitting this spring. They have knitted about seven pairs of mittens, about 2 pairs of stockings and the feet to two more pairs. One of the girls, Mary Big Crow, wrote me such a sweet little letter, since I came to Calgary. I think I shall have to send you a copy some time, for it will show you how appreciative the Indian girls are of kindness shown to those they love as well as to themselves."