

KITAMAAT HOME LETTER.

When I wrote my last letter so many of the girls were just getting over the measles.

I was extremely anxious about one little girl Mary who was very ill, for many weeks she was too weak to feed herself and became so thin I was almost afraid to move her, but she took a turn for the better and improved rapidly, she is very fat and well now and does not look like the same child, so with a thankful heart I write this time.

Another Xmas has gone, we have tried to make it a happy time for the children and know they have enjoyed it. On Xmas day the church was crowded and everybody seemed to enjoy the services, the decorations were very pretty. We were up early on Monday morning; the girls had their Xmas dinner at eleven o'clock and relished it, especially the pudding which was a big one, they went home for the afternoon and I went to the mission house. After dinner we attended to the soup for the old people. On Saturday the girls had prepared enough vegetables for their own dinners Sunday and Monday; for the old people's there was a boiler nearly full of soup. As we had decided to have the Xmas tree in the church we thought it best to give the old people's treat there so that they might enjoy the tree. I remarked to Mrs Raley the greatest satisfaction of the day to me, was the way the soup disappeared; buns and tea were supplied as well as soup.

We had some singing by the children, then the Xmas tree which was a splendid success: Mr Anderson dressed up as Old Father Xmas, he wore white beard and fur coat and came running in with two big baskets of toys; the curtain before the tree was drawn up and he threw the toys down beside it. Amelia one of our largest girls amused me having never seen Old Father Christmas before she looked so frightened and jumped over three seats pushing past the children, I had to tell her not to be so silly it was only Mr. Anderson, before she settled down. He asked a few questions and spoke a little in English which Mr. Raley interpreted, he then left his best wishes, and departed. The tree was a great treat they had never seen one properly dressed before, it was nicely lighted up with small candles. Miss Walker with

the help of the little girls made a hundred bags for candies and nuts. The school children who did not belong to the Home got a little present in their bags the Home girls and boys got a bag of candies and a present, every body was satisfied, nothing could have pleased the big girls more than some bags Father Christmas brought from Moulinette they contained combs or scissors, soap, thimble needle cases & pins, the little girls were made happy some with dolls, others bedsteads, dishes one with an extension table, and another with a chair. Father Christmas picked up a great many of his toys in Vancouver. Not only the children but the missionaries were remembered each received some gift. On Tuesday evening the children gave their entertainment in the schoolhouse we had a good program, every "Home" girl either recited or sang they did well, especially the little ones. Besides the toys and Christmas presents we have received a quantity of shaker flannel which is very acceptable we still need dark gingham, some bedding and towels. E. E. Long.

RECENT VERSION OF THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Into the Tsimpshaan Language, by the Rev. S. S. Osterhout together with the Chiefs and wise men of Port Simpson—

Nagwadim gu wagait zim lakha ga,
Am n'loduksudi da na wan.
Am mi shababa mi diim wil shuuxya na-
zabin,
Na shigaudkin 'la il wains gazim lakha-
ag, am dim giak di walhalizoki,
Ginam 'lagun a shia gwa am da shaba-
da na wancin,
Ada am mi lugwil ganil na hadadakin.
Ni wal da 'la dip di wila ganil na hada-
bakadi dagum,
Ada gilaumsa dalapdim a spagait gau-
speltgand,
Yagai kshdilimandgum a hadakgut da-
halk. Amen.

[Having no accented type, it is difficult to print in the vernacular with letters from the English alphabet, and make it pronounceable. G. H. R.]

"EVEN THE NIGHT SHALL BE LIGHT ABOUT ME."