

*From Miss Brown, Peigan Reserve, McLeod Alberta, to Mrs. Briggs, Windsor Mills,*

Your very welcome letter reached me by the last mail, and I hasten to reply to it. We are very glad that you ladies at Windsor Mills are willing to work for us again. "Lottie" is still with us, but the Cathedral ladies in Montreal particularly asked to clothe her, and they have promised to send her what she requires. I was talking with Mr. and Mrs. Hinchliffe last night, and we decided to ask if you were willing to make shirts and stockings for boys instead of clothing for girls. We have over twenty boys, and they are, with one or two exceptions very badly off for clothing. They make their own pants, but they wear out so quickly that they cannot keep themselves respectable. Then their shirts, they cannot make so well, and we really have no time, and it is all the girls can do to keep the boys shirts mended—in fact it is more than they can accomplish now, the weather is so hot, that they don't like to do more than they are obliged to do. They are young, Annie the eldest is twelve, all are accustomed to a wild life of freedom, and if deprived too much of exercise in the open air they droop and sicken, and we feel that it is most necessary to let them play out of doors a great deal. However they all have daily duties besides school, they wash the dishes and sweep the dining room three times a day, make their own beds and sweep their dormitories every morning, help wash and iron their own clothes every week, make all the bread that is used in the Mission, besides many other things they are called upon occasionally to do. You will perhaps be surprised to hear that the boys are the most willing workers, they never refuse to do anything we ask them to do, the girls are far more difficult to manage, this was the case on the Blackfoot Reserve, and I believe all have found it so.

Still our girls are improving in this respect.

But I find that *nothing* but the power of the Holy Spirit, appealed to in earnest prayer, ever moves their stubborn wills, when they refuse to obey, as they sometimes do.

I remember with much pleasure my short stay in Sherbrooke last year, and I also remember meeting some ladies from Windsor Mills.

I enjoyed my trip last spring to Napanee very much indeed, except that it was a very great trial for me to address public audiences, but