

children were down at the S. S. convention in Minnedosa when it all happened. We were very glad we were away at the time, for we could have done no good had we been at home, and I am sure the children would have been hurt, for their little beds were full of glass. The gale that blew the belfry down broke sound trees, a foot through, right off. The hail broke the windows and made our garden look like newly harrowed land. The next morning at twelve o'clock we could have gathered barrels of hail on the hills, some stones an inch through.

Mr. Wright received your letter and will write you later about the work. Willie Genaille is getting on very well with the interpreting and shoemaking.

A Succession of Trials.

FROM MISS BAKER.

Makoe Waste, Prince Albert, September 19, 1896.

Many thanks for your very kind letter, which was duly received and highly appreciated. Since you last heard from us all has not been sunshine. For some weeks after little Mary's death we seemed passing through a succession of trials. Who can fathom the mystery of God's dealings? Yet we know the day of disclosure will reveal to us that all was unerring wisdom, all was ineffable love. "The word of the Lord is right, and all His works are done in truth." In speaking of Mary's death, I think we also mentioned the illness of her two sisters, Anna Waste-wi (good woman) and Katie Wi-ite (sun face). In May, Anna, who for years had been ill of scrofula, began to lose strength rapidly. As Mary had died so recently, the Dakotas were very much afraid to go near the house, imagining that the sickness was caused either by the Great Spirit's anger or by the evil spirits having taken full possession of the poor children. Those down at the encampment said: "See what comes from sending girls to school." Strange to say, there was sickness at the same time in a family down there. Three members of the family died. When the last one died, a boy ten years old, all left the house, even his mother, and the poor child died alone. Hereditary scrofula and severe colds caused their death. We held this scene up to our people as a sad object lesson and asked them to consider well how different were the views held by Christians regarding sickness and death, and tried to convince them that much of their sickness and misery is due to their manner of living. The parents of our sick girls were very faithful to their children, but as Anna's death drew near, were very timid at being left alone, especially at night.