

The Church has already been informed of the circumstances under which two of the children whom we had taken to bring up were dragged away by their foolish and wicked mother. Since that time, that mother has lost her husband and two grown-up sons by small-pox. Some time ago she returned to this neighbourhood, apparently a somewhat humbled woman. The children have been attending school partially, but they do not live at the Mission. The Church has also been informed that on the same evening that the last of these children was taken from us, a little girl was received into the Mission. She is still with us, and is learning very quickly to understand and speak English, and reads English words of three letters. The Indian boy Robert Burns, who has been with us since May, 1867, has been sent to Red River Settlement, with the hope and intention that he will attend the Kildonan school, and be separated from the heathen boys who are so often camped at the Mission, and from whose society we found it impossible altogether to keep Robert. If he takes a liking to the Kildonan school, he will learn quickly, for he now understands English very well, and is clever at learning anything he sets his mind to. Other children were brought to us from the plains during the year, but, owing to the absence of my interpreter, the want of clothing (for nothing reached us from Toronto during the year), and the fear of small-pox, we declined to receive them for the present. Just now we have only *two* girls in the Mission, whom we are bringing up, and Robert Burns, who is now at Red River.

There are now fourteen families of Indians and half-breeds living in the neighbourhood of the Mission. There are twenty-five children in these families capable of attending school, while, altogether, there are, in more or less regular attendance, twenty-two children. The majority are greatly in want of clothing, and we have it not to give them. I give the forenoon of five days in the week to the school. The whole population of Prince Albert is at present 106. Some of these are not settled permanently. There is the prospect of a considerable increase next summer. Three Indian families have got houses put up at a fishing lake 20 miles north-west from this, and others are talking of following the example thus set. We ploughed up some land for them there last spring, and may add to the same the coming season, to enable them to farm a little more extensively. Thus the march of civilization proceeds, though slowly. Our farming operations were not so successful last year as the spring gave promise of. Dry, hot weather in June checked the growth considerably, still we harvested 142 bushels of wheat, 73 bushels of barley, 365 bushels of potatoes, and 100 bushels of turnips, the whole of which, according to prices here, would be worth £186; besides which we had £90 worth of hay brought home. The fixed property of the Mission is now worth £650, and the moveable property (exclusive of goods in store, provisions and farm produce) is of the value of £535.

I continue to have two public services ever Sabbath. Our little school house is our place of meeting, but it is much too small. We mean to endeavor to collect materials for a church this winter; we purpose that the building will accommodate about 200 persons.

During last spring and fall we had a good many visitors from the plains, some of whom were seeking the way of salvation, and, altogether, *four* adults have been baptized during the past year, one man and three women; two youths, a boy and a girl, have also been baptized, and eleven infants, the majority of whom having Indian parents—seventeen baptisms