

seven or eight, and a sweet singer. A few of the old people remained at the Opitches-ahts reserve, and we have had service there, but no Sunday school; all the children who are not away down the coast are in the Home.

The attendance at school has been very good; they will go off occasionally for a day. But, on the whole, we are very well pleased with them this winter. When their friends are away, there is not the same tendency to run home as there is when they are all here.

A few weeks ago we took up the subject of temperance more earnestly than ever before, feeling that now they understand what we have been telling them from time to time, and were so pleased to have nearly all the pupils promise to abstain; but we know how hard it will be for some of them to resist the entreaties of their own fathers and mothers, who think nothing of giving liquor to very young children. Will you ask with us that they may be kept in His strength when tempted? You can hardly realize how rejoiced we are for this, another evidence of His love, because you do not know the depths of degradation to which they are brought by its use; and, oh! how earnestly we desire that these dear boys and girls may be His when He maketh up His jewels. One of our boys, "Kenneth," has not been as well as usual for some time; and I do not know whether it is because he is growing very fast, or owing to a weak chest. Dr. Pybus prepared a tonic for him about a week ago, and we hope he will get stronger. So many of the Indians have some form of lung trouble that we feel anxious about him, although there is no real cause as yet. Kenneth is about 12 years of age, and has been very regular in attendance; at school he is an apt pupil. His father and mother are living; both are strong and hearty. A few days ago, when advising him to keep himself dry, for fear of bringing some trouble on by taking cold, I said to him: "It might settle on your lungs and make you very sick; then, perhaps, you would die, and go away to Jesus before any of us could go." I said, "How, would you like that, Kenneth—would you like to leave us all here, and go to Jesus?" He looked at me for a second or two, with his eyes swimming over with tears, and said, "Ah-ah" (yes). I felt deeply touched and surprised; then a feeling of great joy filled me, as I realized that this big boy understood that death meant going home to be with Jesus.

They are all afraid of death; and we often speak of it, and the separations that are sure to come, in order to give them a different feeling about it.

We have had a lovely winter; very little rain or snow, dry roads and bright sunshine for weeks without a break. We had a short visit from Mr. Swartout last week; all are well at Neluelet. In about a month the Indians will begin to come back, and about that time we hope to have the work begun on our new building.