The health of the girls has been on the whole very good; there was for a few weeks a good deal of cholera in the bazaar about us, but nothing of the sort "came nigh our dwelling." Before many months are over it is likely that the new buildings in Indore will be occupied; the actual work may be finished before long, but so much of the building has been done in the rains that some time will be needed for drying. You will hear of the time fixed for removal later.

Visit to an Indian Encampment.

ROUND LAKE, Sept. 8, 1891.

MR. A. J. Morrison.—Last Sabbath morning Mr. McKay and I drove across the Reserve some fifteen miles to where Chief Ochap-ow-ace and a number of his band were encamped. As we passed along we were much pleased to see that, although the Indians had been busy during the week making hay, they were to-day enjoying "The Day of Rest," and were quietly seated in their te-pees. The oxen were contentedly resting in the shade, while waggons, mowers and hay rakes were standing where they

had been left the night before.

We reached the encampment, and as we approached the nearest te-pee, yet still some short distance from it, we heard a little shout of welcome and immediately "Billy" came bounding out to meet us. He grasped our outstretched hands, and at the same time welcomed us with many pleasant, cheerful words. Billy's example was followed by other Indians, all anxious to say something to us. We unhitched our ponies, turned them out to graze and then followed our friend into his te-pee. There we sat and talked for nearly an hour. In his own impressive way, and with many gesticulations, Billy told us the story of our Saviour's crucifixion. He wished us that day to know how much he remembered of Bible history. Then he told us why he was not a Christian. The reason was this: "Some time ago," so the story goes, "an Indian died at File Hills. He was dead two days and then came back to life. As soon as he could he gathered