

Our school is increasing, and making good progress. The number is much less than it might be, considering the number that do not attend at all. There is also quite a number who come but seldom, too seldom to receive much benefit. During the last two weeks we have had a total of eighty-five, which is still small, but a decided increase.

Rev. Professor Hart, of Winnipeg, visited our school; he said the progress of some of the pupils is really remarkable. Rev. H. McKay is in town; we hope he may visit us before leaving, and give hints regarding the work. I find it very difficult to know how best to manage the children; were it so that they could not get home it would be quite a different matter. However, I hope we are progressing. Did not you say in your letter that it is not success but faithfulness that is required of us? Peter and David, to whom I referred in my first letter, have not been attending much lately; sometimes they run in for a few minutes' lesson but hurry away again. They are good workers and earn good wages. Peter came in the other day and asked me to cut a vest. I had never attempted to cut the like, but as they think I ought to be able to do all such things, I dared not say "I cannot," so I set to work and cut it, and found that a vest is not much to cut, but perhaps it may not fit, I think it will, however. Were you talking with Peter you would really decide that he was a Christian, but alas! were you to go to his tent you would be certain to see an idol.

We got a little girl whom I thought was a prize, but when she had been with us scarcely a week her mother came and took her away. She was but four years of age, her name Jennie. We have another whom we call Topsy. I wonder if any but one else ever better deserved the name—we are not afraid of losing her. She is learning to talk English, can read two words, and has hemmed for herself five handkerchiefs; she is about seven years of age. The Indians enjoy roving about, and may be seen stalking over the prairie, now and then basking in the beautiful sunshine, fanned by the refreshing prairie breeze, and surrounded by myriads of flowers. Their careless, easy life certainly has a charm which they enjoy. Then let us visit their tents and see them in the midst of all kinds of filth and disorder, lounging perfectly at ease, seemingly entirely regardless of their surroundings, and considering themselves wise even in their ignorance, and there, to raise them from their degradation of life, is ample scope for work. In many of the tents, however, considerable order and system prevail, showing that the efforts which have been put forth during the last few years by noble spirits have not been in vain or without results.