

We are having very hot weather and far too many mosquitoes, but all crop prospects are bright. If no early frost comes, this will be Manitoba's best year.

---

August 1, 1887.

Mr. Flett thinks you would like to hear how he has been spending the last two months, so he has asked me to write for him.

Since the end of last May he has made three different trips, and visited a great many Reserves, and talked to great numbers of Indians. He has been three times at Piapot's, near Regina, and finds the Indians in a bad way. Nothing but heathenism, starvation, and nakedness; even though the Government is so good to them in the matter of food, yet they have a feast as soon as they get their rations, and then have to starve till they get rations again—poor things, they don't know any better. A few work well, and the Government has done everything necessary for them. The Rev. William Moore is stationed there now, and I think, will do well.

I think we are in a fair way of getting what we have been trying for for some years past, namely, a boarding school. It is the only way to get right at the Indian children. At Regina, Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney heard Mr. Flett lecture on the Indians, and told him afterwards that his views were perfectly correct, and that he would do all he could to further his plans—so we are going to make a beginning, but first of all we must have your cooperation and assistance in the way of getting bedding, clothing, and money. We can't do anything till we see what help we can get from the Presbyteries set apart to help us, so I hope you will lay the matter before them and do the best you can for us.

Mr. Flett visited Mr. Hugh McKay, at Broadview, and was well pleased at the progress made, which is all owing to the great help he gets from the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. A poor man is looked down on by the Indians and can never do much, but one who has the money can have great influence among them.

He visited the Assiniboine Reserve, where he found all the women busy knitting socks, etc., like a lot of old Scotch wives. So well pleased is the Government with their work that they have given them the contract for supplying all the Reserves out there with knitted goods. They have all been taught by a Mrs. Scott, of whom Mr. Flett neither heard nor saw. He thinks