that had grown entirely out of their last winter's clothes, and others that have come to us since, are warmly clad from the cast-off clothing sent. The dresses were fitted to them some time ago, and put away to be ready when their summer dresses were laid aside. They came and asked so many times when they would get on those dresses. One little girl spoke for a group of happy little girls, who saw some of the goods as they were unpacked and said: "We would like to go and see the ladies that sent us all this." There was a very nice velvet skirt sent. Several of the girls when they saw it said, "This for the Chief's daughter," and sure enough it just fitted her exactly. A very nice waist was found to go with it. She said last Sunday she chought the dress was too nice for her. I wish the one that sent the waist and skirt could have seen her after she was dressed last Sunday. I think you would have to be told that she was an Indian girl. Kindly remember her specially in prayer-The store-room looks well-filled. In the name of the school I

The store-room looks well-filled. In the name of the school I would thank the kind ladies of both societies for all they have sent us. The rug sent has been in use ever since. We have not put down the rag carpet vet, but it will have no difficulty in finding

a place.

I would just say a word here about the rag carpet sent last year. It has worn well. It covers the floor of the girls' sitting-room. Nearly all the furniture in this room has been made by the boys. The pictures were even framed by them. A square table, a lounge, a little table made with three broom handles, a few old chairs painted up and made like new, and the Mission Band box, make up the furniture. Oh! it is here the rug is too. This room is used in a good many ways. It was here our Mission Band met all last winter, and it has been a sick-room and is often a mending-room. Forgive me for being so long in writing this letter.

Dear Mrs. Jeffrey, how have you been since your return? I hope you do not feel the worse of your trip out West. The prairies will long hear the names of Mrs. Jeffrey and Mrs.

Harvie.