our service, we gave an invitation to all the Indians to come and take dinner at the school. I hardly need say that all availed themselves, with the exception of a few old ones who could not very well come, but they were not forgotten, as we put up a lunch for each of them, which was taken to them by some of their friends. Five tables with eighteen seated at each were served at the school, and the faces of all told how happy and satisfied they were. After all had gone home and everything was cleared away, we prepared dinner for ourselves, Katie, Louise, Topsy, Charlie, Peter and Woda, being invited to sit with us, the rest having gone home with their friends. The dinner consisted of dressed chicken, potatoes, vegetables, Christmas cake and current cake. The largest part of this dinner was sent to us by friends, so you see we were not forgotten. In the evening we went out to the Indian village for the purpose of holding a service. The church was well filled. On Dec. 21st we had our annual Christmas Tree for the children. Mr. Brown gave us a pretty evergreen, and when it was dressed with the little gifts, and a few candles to brighten it up, it presented quite a pretty appearance. children were delighted with it; even Charlie and Peter clapped their hands with joy when they entered the school-room. There has been very little sickness among the children this winter, but some among the adults, from which they are now recovering."

PIPESTONE RESERVE.—A deeply interesting letter from Mr. Peter Hunter, missionary, informs us that the new church was opened on Christmas Day. Mr. Jas. Laing, B.A., of Pipestone, conducted the services, assisted by Peter Hunter, a number of visitors being present from other reserves. The Christmas Tree was a very great success and was a new thing to these Indians. The Pipestone Indians are not Christians, but are friendly, and all attend the services regularly. A beginning has been made in giving instruction to the children. Peter Hunter is the son of Mrs. Big Hunter at Beulah.

OKANASE.—Chief Kee-See-Koo-Wenin, David Burns, the chief's son, and Mr. Boyer have sent greetings to the Board, by the hand of Miss McIntosh, who spent a few days at Christmas with her friends in Toronto, as follows:

CHIEF-KEE-SEE-KOO-WENIN. "I wish very much to speak to the ladies. I am not a learned man and cannot use big words, but want to send them greetings. We shall ever remember the two