mother came then to join in the search, none dreaming that the child had gone to the teepees, as even an eight-year old child will not attempt to go through the woods alone. After searching for nearly an hour, Topsy, Katie and I started off to the teepees. After we had gone about a mile, the foot-marks of a small moccasin were found in the dust. We followed the marks for another mile, then they disappeared, but Katie found the marks of an Indian pony's feet, and the two girls would not move on till they had seen where Barbara's feet had turned. Then we knew she had been taken up by some Indian. We went on to make sure, and were relieved to find her at home playing as if nothing had happened. We returned to lighten Miss Fraser's mind and the mother's, as we had left them searching, and even dragging the well.

The work at the teepees is going on in the usual way. Service is held regularly every Sabbath afternoon. A few of the Indians hold a service on a week night. We are not able to attend this, as the road to the teepees is not a fit one to travel over on a dark evening. We were pleased a few Sabbaths ago to hear one of the old medicine men engage in prayer. He always attended service, but was never willing to take part before. There are now four who lead in prayer. Surely we should not feel discouraged! But yet when we see so many about us as indifferent as can be imagined to either the Christian service or that held in opposition, we do feel downcast, but we sincerely trust, that with the new year, bright days will come, and hope that all indifference may be swept away.

OKANASE, ELPHINSTONE P.O., Jan. 14, 1891.

Miss M. S. Cameron,—I have got back to open school again after spending a pleasant vacation in Winnipeg and Headingly. In the latter place I taught school for two years, and always get a kind welcome back. My home was in Huntingdon County, Quebec, and that is too far to go to spend a short vacation.

This week I have thirteen pupils. My wee girls Madeline and Laura are back. They were away with their parents for a month or two before Xmas. My three little boys, Patrick, Willis and Brown come to school every day and are getting on picely.