

regular charge is five dollars each. Everything is good, and most of them ready to put on. I always wish that those sending them and packing them so carefully could realize something of the joy and pleasure of undoing one bale after another, and the little surprises that await one as each fresh parcel is opened. There is no use in trying to enumerate. There are two nice pieces of rag carpet; one of them was sewed by a band of little girls. If they could see and hear my little Indian girls when they saw it, the prolonged "Ah's!" and "Ohs!" would amuse them, and please them, too. I told them who made the rag balls, and every day they go in and unroll the end and take another look. It is a very pretty hit-and-miss. There is a nice, warm quilt, and pieced blocks enough for another, made by Mrs. Moffat, of Peterboro', a dear old lady of seventy-nine years. Another very neatly made one was pieced by the authoress, Mrs. Catharine Pan Traill, aged ninety-eight. The ladies wish me to retain it for my own personal use. It gives me very great pleasure to do so. Beautifully made pinafores, aprons, dresses and underwear, a nice lot of stockings, etc., complete suits for all sizes of boys, some nice, warm things for the old people, three of the sweetest dollies and a nice lot of handkerchiefs, good, warm underwear, girls' dresses, quilts, comforters, night-dresses, representing time, labour and a lot of love.

We did enjoy having Miss Fraser and Miss Laidlaw. They left yesterday for the East after spending two weeks in the Sound. They enjoyed everything, even making the best of the heat.

The children are all well, and as hearty as one could wish, with the exception of Jean and Lizzie, who are never quite well. They have all worked well this summer. The boys have done remarkably well. The most faithless could not help but believe that there is good in them. When they got their new suits last Sunday I am sure that the consciousness of having earned them added to the dignity of their bearing.

Only a few of the Indians have returned from Westminster, but they made nothing. The others have gone hop-picking. The failure at the canneries is a serious thing for many of them, and will mean cold and hunger.

I have been giving dinner to the four little fellows who attended school as day pupils because I knew there was no dinner for them at home. There was no salmon at the time. One day last week the number increased to eight (I think for the sake of the dinner). They are all over school age (between six and ten years), but do not attend. They are not willing to, and nothing is done to enforce the compulsory Act.

There was another death yesterday—an infant. Measles are coming nearer. I dread anything like that, for the Indians. They will doctor in their own way, and it only weakens the patient and ends in death.