

## WOMEN WHO LABOR IN THE GOSPEL.

Miss McLaren writes from Birtle on the 2nd of June: Mrs. Dr. Smellie has presented to our school a revolving globe, with bronze stand and all the latest improvements. I can give you no idea of the children's delight—the teachers' also—it is so decided an improvement on a ball of yarn, with a knitting needle stuck through it. I can assure you we appreciate this and all the other kindnesses we have received from her during the short stay of the family in Birtle.

A number of the larger boys and girls have gone home for the summer, but we have still 22 who remain all the time—thirteen girls and nine boys. Mr. and Mrs. Flett called on us last week on their way home from Rossburn. We have only three children from Okanase, the other five went home early in the spring to attend the day school.

I purpose going home again about the first of July and taking some of the children if the parents will allow me. I have promised to visit Galt, Guelph, London, Woodstock and Paris, and no doubt it will add considerably to the interest if I have some of the children to exhibit. I shall take girls this time.

### THE MISSIONARY'S THANKLESS TASK.

The Rev. A. J. McLeod writes under date June 4th: We have now 29 children enrolled—15 boys and 14 girls. A great sundance has been going on at Piapot's and was only brought to a close yesterday at noon. This has unsettled the children and some of them have made determined efforts to make for home. On Sunday I kept my one horse in the stable and let the seamstress, laundress and others that wished to do so, walk through the mud four miles to and from church. I felt convinced an effort would be made to reach the reserves. The boys had to be kept in constant check. Just before prayer time, when it was getting dark, two girls (of 11 and 13 years) succeeded in getting away. It was dark and threatening rain. I drove toward some tents two miles away, but came back unsuccessful. At half-past ten Mr. Mackenzie and the carpenter started for the reserves. The drove till daylight, and then unhitched, expecting that the girls would come along. But they had taken another road and their stay in the bluffs from three till eight in the rain was without success. They reached the camp some hours ahead of the girls, and had very great difficulty, although Mr. Lash helped to the utmost of his power, in getting them back. The poor girls' feet were blistered with the walk [it is about 25 miles.—ED.] and after all they missed seeing the dance.

On Monday morning at five minutes to seven I saw three boys hurrying towards the north. I could follow them accurately with my field glass. We had only oxen to pursue the runaways with, but at a neighbor's we succeeded in getting a saddle horse. The