

for Indian girls, beginning with a Bible lesson, and going on to a sewing class, and it was a comfort to know that all the teaching would be passed on with power as finding an echo in her own heart. The missionaries, too, depend much on her help in correcting the Cree of their sermons, as that language is her mother tongue, although she is now so well taught in English and religion. With all this, you would never imagine that all her early life was spent in tents, where she was brought up, in the midst of a bad set of Indians, and Rose lived the usual Indian life until she married a half-breed, or, as they are called, native servant. So she is just an instance of the wonderful change that can be, and is, worked by the Holy Spirit ; one of those cases that cause our missionaries to "thank God, and take courage" in the midst of their many discouragements.

Life is so uneventful in these parts that you would weary of a detailed account, so we will pass over Fred Mark's hunt, which brought a goose and several ducks to the Mission store, and these were followed by numbers more, brought in by various Indians. All that were not needed for immediate use were put in pickle for the winter, so this was quite a harvest time for the Indians, the price of the birds supplying them with flour, powder, shot, etc., for the winter hunt. Fairly heavy falls of snow came by the middle of October, with very high winds, and preparations were made on all hands for needful winter accommodation ; day by day the hunters took down their tents, and went off in their canoes with their families to their distant hunting-grounds in the woods. Those who lingered were forced by the violent winds to move their wigwams into the shelter of the bush. The sudden cold carried off three or four of the sickly ones, including good Peter Kacheche. You will remember Sam, the Mission factotum, trained under Bishop Horden—such a good fellow, and so useful in every way—he is an Indian, but talks English very well ; he reads Cree beautifully, and assists in reading the Cree Services in church, interprets for an English preacher when required, or preaches himself whenever called upon. He is a very good carpenter, and does all the building and mending about the Mission premises, besides all the outdoor work that George Spence cannot manage. I don't give you Sam's surname, for surnames are so confusing here, and all his children are called after him, Babbie Sam and Sammy Sam, and so forth. Now I am coming to the point : Sam's sister, Harriet, was Peter Kacheche's wife, and all through poor Peter's illness, a lingering consumption, Sam kept the whole family in his little wooden house, although his own family was large, the latest addition being twin girls. Poor Harriet was worn to