

their face and hands and did their hair, then they came into my kitchen and had hot currant buns, bread and jam, apples and candies, and tea, and when they had finished eating, I gave them each a parcel of clothing and it was so amusing to see their faces, especially Lizzie White-Man-Running-Around, her eyes just sparkled. I said to my husband, 'Oh, if the ladies could only see her. I never saw such useful bales as all three were. An old woman, about 60 years old came to me three weeks ago in rags and begged me for a dress, so I gave her a piece of purple cotton to make herself one, and she went off to her son's house quite delighted and when Mr. Hardyman went visiting, he saw the walls of her son's house covered with it, so poor old woman she did not benefit much by it. Please excuse such a letter, but I am so busy as I have no one to help me, and my two babies keep me busy, and I have to write my letters in pieces; you will see this was started on the 22nd and to-day it is the 27th. I can't get anyone to come to help me as it is such a lonely place. I have just seen one white lady since the first week in January, and she was the Indian Agent's wife, she lives 20 miles from us. I do hope the ladies of the Trenton Branch will still continue to take an interest in Bull Horn's school. I was laughing the other day, and said it should be called Turnip's school, as he sends the most children—he sends six every day, and he does think himself a great big man, but in height he is very small. He came and had supper with us; it is wonderful how well behaved they are at table. Mr. Hardyman told me he thought we had better give White-Man-Running-Around's family our spare room, so as to save them the bother of walking so much; they were in our house four times on Friday, and never a day passes without some of them coming here. There have been a great many Indians sick this winter, and they come to me for food. Kind regards to the ladies of your Branch from my husband and myself,"

*From Rev. C. T. des Marais, Little Pine's Reserve, Battleford, Sask., to Miss Beatrice Muir, Merrickville, March 11th, 1899.*

"I have received the box of goods all right that you have sent. They were some time at Saskatoon and a while at Battleford. I can assure you that they are a great value to me in my work. This is the third bale that I have received since I have been here. The quilts