

the children when the snow went away. In the meantime, I had to buy boots a second time, for children persist in wearing out shoes, even if freight is delayed. I had bought a good deal this spring, too, but our stores looked very empty before last week, and some of the children looked as if somebody had wonderful patience and large practice in the art of patching and mending; and no doubt they had. The arrival of the bales was hailed with delight, and we certainly needed them badly. I sometimes wonder how it comes that the articles sent happened to be just what we wanted or needed. I can't particularize, but we did need that flannelette and groceries and those boys coats. All through it would be hard to put together a more useful and suitable lot of articles than your bales contained, and most gratefully and heartily I thank you. But now, I suppose, you want to know a little about the mission you are so generously helping. Our utmost efforts are taxed to keep ahead of the work. Our home is overflowing with children, and more are coming. We must put up more buildings. As to the work of the church, let me give you yesterday's work and judge for yourself. One Roman Catholic mother admitted and her infant baptized, two heathen women baptized, one of them a leading man's wife, who five years ago, on my first visit to their camp, took a long pole and drove away the women and children who wished to come and listen. One heathen infant baptized, one couple married; then our regular Cree service and Communion, Sunday School for about 40; then the evening service for English speaking population. Our church was crowded for morning service, I could hardly get from the vestry to the chancel without tramping or crowding someone."

[TORONTO]. Mrs. Stocken, of the Blackfoot Girls' Home, writing to the Norwood Branch, says: "Your bale arrived a day or two ago and Miss Gibson and I unpacked it yesterday. Please thank all your kind helpers for us, and say how very much we appreciate their help. It was so good of you to send me a parcel, and the things are so nice and useful; thank you so much for them. We had quite a laugh at Miss Gibson as she walked off, in triumph, with her rag carpet, her cushions and cosy. I wish you could come up and pay us a visit that you might see for yourselves how things are appreciated and used. We have 11 girls in our Home now, our eldest is about 14 and the