

of the old Indians, who as a rule speaks for the rest at the meeting, told him in plain words, that it appeared to them that he rejoiced in our sorrow, that they all loved their minister dearly, that the hand of the Lord was laid heavily on us, but that they would wait patiently to see if his place would not be filled soon. They had confidence in their minister that they would not be cast away in that manner. So he left them in a great passion, and has not spoken to any of them since.

I hope soon to see a missionary stationed here. I do not know yet what I shall do or where to go, as we have no house of our own and no means to build one; even that shows that his whole heart and hand was in his work, so we are left to fight our battles in the world.

I trust you will remember me and my family at the throne of grace. We wish you every success in your labour of love and charity. My daughter is still teaching; a good many of the children are away at present; she joins with me in kind regards.

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## Christian Indians at Beulah.

BEULAH, MANITOBA, *April 13, 1891.*

REV. J. MCARTHUR.—A little over a year ago the Indians resolved to try and get the services of their missionary every Sabbath instead of every other Sabbath as it had been hitherto. At a meeting held to discuss the matter, the members of the W. F. M. S. appeared to be among the most courageous to undertake the payment of a part of the missionary's salary in order to have service every Sabbath. The congregation promised \$30. The Presbytery granted their request, and now the Indians have paid the amount promised. The women paid a large share of it. The wife of one of the elders named Charlie Hanska paid \$3. This woman, I am sorry to say, has been sick all winter and I fear her time in this world is not long. She is suffering from consumption. They have three little girls—the eldest is about five years of age.

We gave clothing to twenty children. These were sick children and children under school age. Nearly all the children able to go to school are attending our own school at Birtle, which