

munion here, and one of my girls with me. Marian is a nice, good girl, and I think quite understands what she is doing. I think there were two boys too. There were only eight or ten of us in all, but I felt very much at home in my unusual surroundings. There are generally some camp Indians at church; they listen very attentively, but show no outward reverence, sitting all through the service. They make me feel more than anything that I am in a strange land, seeing them in their gay blankets and leggings, with a scarlet and white cotton handkerchief tied corner wise round their heads. The Christmas cards and books that Mrs. Cummings gave me, come out on Sunday afternoon, and even the smallest wants me to read the writing, and listens with an edified face as though she understood every word of it. . . . Will you will pray for me, that God may use me to His Glory while I am here.

Letter written by Marion Dog Chief, St. John's Home, Gleichen, to the Toronto Woman's Auxiliary.

Dear friends, I want to write and tell you what a nice Christmas I had. I got a nice doll and a nice little book, and the book I got it for going to Sunday School, and Mr. Hardyman my teacher gave it to me because I was a very good girl, and we had a lot of fun on Christmas day, and we got a nice big cake, and there was in it ten cents, and boys had two big cakes, and Santa Claus said I old man so I must not stay long time here, and he said good bye little boys and little girls, and Santa Claus is very poor, and he got no candies Mr. Tims got me nice big house, and I was Confirmed on the Sunday morning because I try to be good, not do wrong, and all the other girls they all got nice things, and dolls, and all boys too. No more from your little friend

From John Hannington, Ausuissam, St. John's Home Blackfoot Reserve.

My dear friends, I write these few words, I was happy on the Christmas day, all the boys and the girls, but got few things on Christmas tree because Mr. Tims has no money, he made build the house called New Mission, and all his money spend, and Mr. Tims our fathers and mothers he never gave some things on the Christmas Day, and only camp children gave some things, and Mr. Tims is very wishing to get pants, and I like you give some him

[These letters are written quite without help by this Indian boy and girl. Surely the influence of these Mission schools must in time do much for these poor Indians. Will not readers of the LEAFLET by prayer and self-denial try to aid in removing the burden of debt from the Blackfoot Homes.—Ed.]

From Miss Dee, Fort Pelly, to Mrs. Lillicrap, Lakefield, W.A

Your letter telling us that the bales were sent off was dated Nov. 16th, they did not arrive until the 28th, and I write at once to express