

here, and, I am sorry to say, very many who are sick and die young, for want of proper food and care. Little Indian girls wear cotton dresses when the cold is greater than any of you have probably ever felt, so you will not wonder they get sick and so often die. Altogether they have a sad life, and know little of the happiness you white children have. At Christmas time they expect us to have some fun for them. This time we had a Christmas tree, then a young people's party, about 60, all looked so nice and behaved so well. A couple of days after we had an old folks dinner. I don't suppose you ever saw such queer old faces, but some of them had sweet old faces too. When they saw the plum-puddings their eyes sparkled, and they gave such a merry laugh, for no one troubles much about an old Indian, whether he gets plum-pudding or not. Such a funny figure then came in, with such a wonderful *hat* which reached nearly to the ceiling, and gave them all flannel garments and other presents. Your presents arrived just in time for the tree, so we dressed it and made it very pretty. One of the dolls was given to little Clara, a great pet, only two years old, who has grown fat and strong here, though she still has a very sore finger. You would laugh to see her walk in by herself, to the doctor, to have it dressed, and never cries, but stands firm and still all the time. Her mother is also a patient here, and she got one of your aprons. Another doll was given to poor little Sarah, she has been ill a long time and is quite lame, she suffers a great deal, especially when the doctor dresses the wound. She also got a scrap-book, which amuses her very much. Another book went to a poor little boy who had a very severe operation, but his case is hopeless, I fear. He is a very happy good little fellow, and sings hymns very sweetly with some of the other patients. He likes turning over the pages and looking at the pictures which tell of such a different life to his own, where he never hears English unless at the Missionary's. Indian children are very patient in suffering, perhaps because they know so much about it, but the Good Shepherd wishes us to care for these poor lambs of His, and He sees and knows all about our wish to do any little thing we can for them. What any of us can do for Him is very poor, in comparison to what he has done for us, nevertheless dear children, do what you can, and you won't be sorry for it by and by, when you see Him. May you be long spared for useful and prosperous lives.

Your sincere friend, (Mrs.) CECILIA F. ROLSTON.

*Extract.*

NORTH SEQUIN, May, 1898.

DEAR MRS. HAGUE—"I am deeply indebted to yourself and the members of your W.A., for the Communion Linen, which reached me late on Saturday, and, though past 9, I commenced marking the pieces with St. John's name, and on the large cloth put 'From the W.A., St. John the Evangelist, Montreal,' that all may learn whence the welcome gift arrived. The congregation was well pleased next