

to find out for myself what the trouble was. On opening the schoolhouse door I was greeted with a puff of heat ; the windows were closed tight and large cards put up to keep the light out ; the stove almost red-hot, and the children all gathered in a circle around Catherine, who lay upon a pile of coats, blankets, etc., in the centre of the room. She became sick after I had left for my dinner, and they were all nursing her. I left the door open and let down the windows very much against their will, for they said " Catherine will die." But I told them there would be more danger of all of them dying if there wasn't a little fresh air in that room for the heat was stifling. I let two of the largest girls take her home, and after school went over to see how she was, and was very much surprised to find her walking around the room with her baby brother in her arms who set up a very musical cry at the sight of me.

The attendance at school is better now than ever before. They remember very well what you and Prof. Baird and Mr. Rochester said to them, and I think that they are more punctual and take more thought about their personal appearance since.

A while ago the agent, Mr. Keith, brought yarn and knitting needles to the school and said that he would give fifty cents to the one who would knit the best pair of stockings before Treaty Day. They are all striving for it, but I think Jemima will win it. She knits very nicely.

The schoolhouse has all been repaired outside and inside since you were here, and is now very comfortable. Last week the Indians finished putting a very neat wire fence around the church.

The clothing arrived all right and a great deal of it has been distributed. I think the people here ought to be satisfied this year with the generous amount of clothing which they have received. Mr. Lewis and myself were very kindly remembered.