

got the paint boxes, tops, etc. The skates were given out in the fall. The paint boxes are very useful. They use them in the school-room for their maps, etc. We never had such a good assortment of Christmas gifts as we had this year. The dolls are so highly appreciated that we can never have too many of them. We did not have our Christmas tree until New Year, as the children all went home, except nine, for a week. The nine that remained had a very jolly time. They hung up their stockings Christmas Eve, and of course Santa Claus came and filled them, and on Christmas Day they had a real Christmas dinner of turkey and plum pudding. Charlie Brass carved the turkey, and afforded mirth for the rest.

We had a short entertainment at the closing of school for the holidays, which was quite a success. I am beginning to feel more encouraged with the children in this line. It was very difficult at first to get them to do anything like reciting or singing before the public, but they are overcoming their shyness very much. You see we are so far back here that they do not get the same chance of seeing strangers as the children in schools nearer the front.

None of our children have united with the Church yet, but a number of them are active members in the Junior C. E. Society, and seem to be in earnest about it, and to understand the solemnity of the pledge they have taken.

Johnston Cote is here now. He is one of the young men from Regina school. He came home last summer, but, owing to poor health, has not been able to return. He came to visit with us about three weeks or a month ago. He is a very nice young man, and seems grateful for anything that is done for him. The best part of all is, he is a Christian, and has very intelligent and clear ideas on the subject. It is his lungs that are diseased. It seems sad that so many of our Indians have that disease.

Last night the chief's little daughter, Katie, died. She was another of those gentle little lambs who won the love of every one. She was eight or nine years old, and had been in school, but on account of her health went home last fall. The chief feels badly about it. We will pray that he may recognize the loving Father's hand in his sorrow, and cast aside his false gods, and learn to trust in the only true God.

Besides my Sunday School class for the women, I have now a night class two evenings in the week for all who care to attend. There are eight or ten who come regularly. Of course William Fiddler is one. He is reading in the Second Reader now—he and his sister, Mrs. McVicar. All the rest are just beginners, and do not know the alphabet. Miss Carson and Miss McIlwaine are both kept very busy in their departments, and have not so much time to give to outside work as I have.