

much clearer than ever I did, the way of salvation. I am

DETERMINED TO BE A BETTER CHRISTIAN

and live nearer to God. And this work you ask me to take I feel unable to perform; I am ignorant, I cannot read, I cannot sing; but I feel I ought to do what I can. And as you have desired, whenever the people are here, I shall gather them together and hold service with them. Yes, anywhere and everywhere that I can gather a few families together I shall do my utmost to assist them in the good way. This man [referring to Little Duck] I have thought of as a suitable assistant, but he has not yet told me what he thinks about the matter."

"Well, brother, what is your mind in reference to this important undertaking?"

"I am unfit for the work. I need some one to help me. I am a poor sinner. When the Counsellor talked to me about this we spoke of different persons who are Christians, but they are not out-and-out Christians, they are

TOO READY TO GO EITHER WAY,

and such persons are not fit for this work. In thinking of myself, I am far from what I should be, I don't deny it. I get angry sometimes and say and do what is not right; I have even struck my poor old wife, when angry. But I will say this, I am resolved to cast behind me all that is evil; by God's help I shall be a Christian."

As he proceeded, the H. B. C. trader, who was coiling a rope near by, stopped to listen, and afterward stated that he was never more surprised than to hear the way Little Duck spoke. "Since you have that man and the Counsellor you may say you have the whole band."

(To be continued.)

MCDUGALL ORPHANAGE AND TRAINING INSTITUTION.

Letter from MR. J. A. YOUMANS, MORLEY MISSION, MILLWARD, P.O., ALTA.

I WOULD very much like to acknowledge through the OUTLOOK the receipt of some presents to the "Orphanage." During the past week we have received three boxes, one barrel and one bale containing sundries, useful gifts from our kind sympathizers in the East.

We are very thankful to the considerate donors, prominent among whom are "Busy Bee" Society of Berkeley Street Church, Toronto; Mrs. Dr. Rosebrugh of Hamilton, who gave a quarter chest of tea; Mesdames T. M. Bryson and T. Nichol, of Great St. James' Church, Montreal, who sent several illustrated books.

We should like to acknowledge all the givers, but most of the articles had no address on them. The goods are very acceptable nevertheless.

There were hats, caps and hoods, coats, pants, and dresses, etc., that gladdened the hearts of our dear dark-faced orphans. If those kind donors could see those faces brighten up, and know how happy they had made all our large family, they would feel paid

for their self-denial in giving them. We hope they may even realize that "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

There were also some good strong shoes, a valuable addition to the generous gift of three dozen pairs of very nice shoes from the Band of which Miss Blight is Secretary. The bale was particularly acceptable, containing two pairs of blankets, two webs of cloth, and a quantity of yarn. Our girls are getting to be such clever knitters that they require a great deal of yarn to keep them in knitting work. The cloth too is just what we need, now that, thanks to the Elm Street Mission Band, we have a sewing machine, and can make up clothes to fit.

The dresses from "Busy Bee" Society were good, but four of them were too small even for 'Becca, our smallest girl. We have no babies here yet. The "Busy Bees" would do well to remember that our girls have *natural* waists, not having learned the art of lacing.

The boxes contained a large quantity of second-hand clothing. We are thankful for what we have received, of course, and some of it was very good; but we have enough of that to do us for a long time. I mean new cloth is much more useful, and 2,400 miles is a long distance to freight second-hand clothing, especially as nearly all of it has to be made over, and even then does not wear like new clothes.

We are very much pleased to find some school-books and slates, Sunday-school Tablets, etc., in one of the boxes. But we need one dozen of Ontario First Primers.

Our new teacher, Miss Youmans, of St. Catharines, has arrived, and we hope she will soon feel at home in her new duties, and will prove an efficient teacher.

We know it is winter by the short days and long cold nights, but there is no snow, for the Chinook takes it right off again, as soon as the wind veers around from the West.

We have just been passing through a very trying ordeal. For over three weeks we have had the measles in our midst, and for a long time we had ten down at once. Many died of it in the camp, and at Edmonton and White Fish Lake, and Lac la Biche, this summer and fall, but thanks to kind Providence, and our constant care, all of ours have recovered from the measles; but one of our girls, Mary Ear, who seems to be in a decline, does not rally, though we do all we can for her. But the others have recovered their normal lively condition, and are in high glee over the prospects of the re-opening of school.

The children seem to be improving in various ways, and we begin to hope that the good seed we have been sowing is already taking root and beginning to grow, "May the Lord increase it manyfold, and make us more and more efficient laborers in His vineyard," is our prayer.

ALDERVILLE INDIAN MISSION.

Letter from REV. J. CALVERT, dated Jan. 1st, 1887.

A WORD from this mission, at this time, will not be out of place, especially if that word is of an encouraging nature. Since last Conference we have been endeavouring to work up to a successful issue