

their soul's welfare. May we be used ever more and more to promote His kingdom in this remote land. Mr. Young is as busy and useful as ever. Our little Rowena is thriving, and begins to speak three distinct languages. We have all very good health, for which we thank God. May your prayers be united with ours for this land of spiritual darkness."

Many other interesting letters must stand over till December, The acting Editor thanks the senders, specially the Vice-President of the Cathcart Branch who writes: "I have made a copy of this letter so you can keep the original." Will not other Branches do likewise that the originals may be circulated among the Branches?

ONTARIO. *From Mrs. Hardyman, Bull Horn School, Blood Reserve, Macleod, Alberta, to Miss Bleasdel, Trenion, Feb. 22nd, 1899.*

"Please excuse me for not writing to you and acknowledging the bale. I wrote to Mrs. Miller. We received your bale with two others on Friday, and I knew all three Branches would be anxious to know they had arrived, and I was feeling very poorly when I wrote, as our little boy of nineteen month's old is only just better after being very ill with capillary bronchitis; he nearly died, but God answered our prayers and spared him to us. We had to send 12 miles for a doctor; it cost us \$3 to send the Indian to fetch him. It cost us \$3.50 to get the three bales from Macleod station, as we live 30 miles from the railroad. I would be so glad if your Branch could spare a dollar towards the freight, but if it is not the rule we are quite willing to pay it, but we have had so much expense lately with sickness. I was ill from the middle of November until the middle of January, and you know, I am sure, how doctor's bills run up. The bale was very well packed and everything arrived quite safely, and my husband and I thank you very much for the things sent personally, and we are surprised what an interest the ladies of the Trenton Branch have taken in our school as well as ourselves. I had intended giving the children a Christmas tree on Shrove Tuesday, but the Indian, Crazy Crow, who went for them, did not get back till the following Saturday; he was just a week making the trip, as the trails were so bad, so on Friday afternoon Mr. Hardyman told the children they were to come on Saturday at 12 o'clock, when he would ring the school bell. He rang the bell, they came, and all went into the school-room and washed