

Golden Texts of the quarter without a mistake, and several have memorized the whole of the Shorter Catechism. We have a Junior C. E. S. at the school. This is the children's own meeting, and they enjoy it very much—but I must add—especially the socials. May the seed sown at these prayer meetings take deep root! Two of the girls, Bessie and Helen, united with the Church at the last communion. Mr. Frew held a very impressive service at the school the evening before. He spoke so simply and so earnestly. I think even the youngest could understand.

Now that the extreme cold is past, we will, no doubt, see our missionaries oftener, and hear about their winter's work on the reserves. You will have heard more away down in Toronto through their letters than we do here, living beside them.

I have just been down in the basement giving old Longclaws his supper, and talking to him about his grandchildren. You have to see these old people and talk with them to realize what a sacrifice it must be to give up the children they have cared for so much. But their advice to the boys and girls is always the same: "Learn all you can, do everything your teachers tell you, and try to be like the white people." He is such a nice old man, you cannot help feeling that "the root of the matter is there," though still professedly a heathen.

Mr. Small has acknowledged the clothing, but I would like to take this opportunity of again thanking the friends of Peterborough Presbyterial Society for the generous supply of good ready-made clothing sent last fall. I never before realized how much help it was to me to have a supply made up. Our nights of watching were followed by tired, sleepy days, when we simply could not settle down to sew, no matter how badly the article was needed.

Before we got to the end, the never-failing Salt Springs bale came to hand. Now we are set up for all summer. I am afraid I am beginning to look on the Salt Springs donation as a matter of course; for five years, winter and summer, I have seen these little girls running about in their comfortable, sensible dresses.

In looking over the supplies the other day I unfolded a beautifully pieced quilt. I read on a card pinned to it, "Made and presented by Mrs. Martin, Garden Hill, aged eighty-three (83)." Miss McLeod remarked, "That comes like a benediction on one's work." The friends in the east are certainly doing their part; may we be as faithful in ours.

We are all looking forward to the meeting of Assembly in June. We hope to see a great many, both of those we know and those whom we would like to know, at the school in Birtle.

We are thinking of the meeting next week in Hamilton also. We hope and pray that God will bless the delegates, and make them a blessing, that each will go home to their society with renewed courage, zeal and love, that the whole society will be strengthened, and that much good will be done.