

terior the Holy Spirit is working on their hearts. They seem well pleased with singing though few join us.

After service I was told that a sick man wished to see me. I found a young heathen, Me-minih-kan, suffering from some form of gastralgia. I examined him and promised to send him medicine. An old squaw with sore eyes next wanted something to cure her. I sent her a wash of boracic acid and water. Then I started for the Mission and arrived at 2:30, ate dinner, and began service at 3. Miss McWilliams holds Sunday School from 2 to 3. Our attendance here is made up of white settlers and half-breeds with the school children, usually about 30. This service is in English and is helpful to ourselves, as it is hard to enjoy a service where an interpreter comes between speaker and hearer. To-morrow, if all is well, we go to Piapot's and Muscowpetung's Reserves, and shall give you an account of this day on Monday.

Mrs. Arthur and I started out shortly after eight o'clock and after a twenty-mile drive reached Piapot's at 11. It was one of our small attendance days, only eight came out, while there were 21 the day before. I could not find the rest. The attention was good. Here I feel we need a house for worship very much. They have their little quarrels just as white people have, and when one such occurs they take the same means of "having it out," that is, refuse to visit, etc., and they make this an excuse for not coming to the house of a man with whom there has been any unpleasantness, even when I invite them.

On our return we came to Muscowpetung's Camp and had a good attendance, 20, the house full. The attention was all that could be desired. I tried to engage them in conversation on the subject of discourse but not one said a word. About 4 o'clock we started for home and reached here at dark, feeling well prepared for our dinner, as we only had a luncheon eaten on the way from Piapot's. There are mingled feelings of satisfaction with the attention, and fear that the Word does not reach the soul, but with hopeful hearts we leave the work with Him who says, "My word shall not return unto me void."

Many Signs of Improvement.

FROM MR. W. J. WRIGHT.

Rolling River, Dec. 17, 1895.

I will now try to write a few lines about our work. I do not know as I will be able by the few small encouragements that I may mention, to encourage you as we feel encouraged. We are able to lay hold on God's promises and we see in the near future a great change by the grace of God on this Reserve. Can the prayers of so many of God's people fail to be answered? No. "Whatsoever you ask th Father in My Name He will