

often feel that our own hearts are not enough earnest. Please pray that God may give us His grace in our hearts and teach us how to work. The country is very beautiful now with flowers and blossoms, and I wish you were here to see it. There are many lovely walks near Nagano, but when it rains the roads are very bad. Please write me when you have time and I will translate your letter to the Fugin Kuai. With much love, yours very sincerely,

TOSHI O'KAGAKI,

Care of Miss Smith, Nagano, Shinano.

From Gordon's Indian School, Qu'Appelle:—"We have now 16 girls and 16 boys with prospect of taking more. They are not all treaty children, but I know that you will agree with me that I could do nothing else except take them in. The poor children are Half-breeds, whose parents have gone out of treaty. They live near the Reserves and are related to our people. The parents, most of them drink and the children are growing up in dense ignorance, uncared for and vicious. If left to themselves they would grow up worse than the treaty people and exercise a great influence for evil on the other Indians and Halfbreeds. Our children are doing fairly well. The behaviour is good and the discipline is better than I have seen it before. The girls are doing extremely well under our new Matron, a young lady named Miss Dunken, who has come out from England to work here for one year at any rate. She is working for love of the good work and will not take any salary. The boys also are doing fairly well both in school and in their outdoor work. The children are learning to sing very nicely and like to sing the hymns in Cree. They sing English hymns, too, of course, but not so nicely as the Cree. We shall need more clothes than ever this winter. I would ask, if I may, that the boys' pants be long ones, as we get so few pairs of stockings, and that if possible they should be made of brown duck as that wears so well. There are many children on the Reserve who are too young to come to school, whose parents look to us to help to clothe them, and then there are the old and infirm who cannot work. All these need help. Those who can, must work for what they get, but many are unable to do so, and it is such as they whom one wishes to help the most. Yesterday I came across a very sad case of sickness. A little girl about 9 or 10 years of age, who belongs to a band near Prince Albert is staying with some of the people here. Poor little thing she is, humanly speaking, dying. She has a consumptive cough and most frightful gatherings on the neck and is so thin. I have done what I could for her, but after all it is so little that one can do. And she is by no means the only one like that, they can be seen in many a tent. I told you, I think, about our Cree service. Last Sunday some heathens came. They said they would come if they could understand what was said.