

about its being closed, and having had, as they thought, sufficient holiday, had come back to us and brought two little companions with them. What were we to do? The Indian who brought them seemed exceedingly disappointed when we told him that the Home was closed for want of funds. He said that he had come a hundred miles in an open sail-boat on purpose to bring the little girls to school, and it seemed to him altogether too bad to have to take them all that long way back again.

WE KNELT UPON OUR KNEES IN PRAYER

and asked Almighty God's direction, and then it seemed to us that it would not be right to send the little girls away, so we would open the Wawanosh Home again. When the Children of Israel arrived on the shores of the Red Sea, there was the sea spread out before them, mountains on either side, their enemies behind them; they seemed to be completely hemmed in and knew not which way to turn. But the word came to them from God, "Go forward!" and they went forward simply trusting the Divine command, and not one of those Israelites wetted the sole of his foot, for God made a dry path for them through the midst of the sea. So, I believe, if we will only trust in God and look above for direction when placed in any dilemma, that surely God will direct us, and that when the word comes from Him to "go forward," then we should go forward, nothing doubting, and He surely will open the way for us. Certainly, in this instance, the way *was* opened for us. Just at that very time when we were in that dilemma about the Wawanosh Home, with those little girls applying for admission, a kind lady in England was, unknown to us, writing us her cheque for £250 sterling for the Wawanosh Home, and a little later there came \$600 from the Indian Department and a promise of an annual grant. Thus, in the providence of God, our way was opened for us, we completed our Wawanosh Home, a stone building with accommodation for 26 girls, it was opened in September, 1879, and has been in successful operation ever since.

And now a few words about

OUR MANITOBA HOMES.

The Washakada Home for Indian girls, and the Kasota Home for Indian boys. How did they first come into existence?

It was in the summer of 1885—the year of Louis Riel's rebellion—that I paid my first visit to the great North West. In that summer I saw for the first time the wild heathen Indians of the prairies, dressed in blankets and feathers, their faces painted, and living in "teepees." It was to me a most interesting visit. I went around to many of their camps and saw in what a wild