

hunt on Sundays as on other days.' I trust there may be a change in some of them in a few years."

RECENT additions and alterations to the Rupert's Land School makes it possible to increase the number of children to 70. These additional children are now being gathered in, and help is urgently solicited by the Principal.

THE Editor has just received the following from Rev. G. Holmes, of Lesser Slave Lake, Peace River District, dated August 11th, 1890:—

Our work at Lesser Slave Lake is making slow, but I think gradual and sure progress. We meet with a great many things to try and discourage, partly from the Indians themselves, and partly from the continued bitter opposition of the Romish priests; but thank God we have had very many loving tokens of the Holy Spirit's presence and power among us. Since January, 1890, we have received into our church by baptism four children and one adult. The latter was a bright young woman and a convert from Romanism. It was at her own earnest request that I baptized her, that she might as she said be rid of all that belonged to that Church.

Our Cree services have been well attended, both by our own Church members, as well as by Roman Catholics, the latter often outnumbering the former, but to my knowledge no direct conversions have taken place. Our new church, in process of erection, is now near its completion, and we hope to open it about the 1st of November next. The Indians are looking forward to that season with very much interest, and I trust ere long it will be filled with sincere and earnest worshippers. To brighten and enliven our services we shall need a good organ, which, at present, I do not see any way of securing, owing to the lack of funds, unless some kind Christian friend, or friends, come forward and furnish the House of God, with what would serve as a substitute for their own voices, as well as an ornament which would tend very much to brighten its outward appearance, and also make our services more attractive to the Indians, who are themselves very fond of music.

Our school has made very fair progress under Mr. Burton's tuition, and, in spite of the bribes and threats of the priests, we had twenty-six names on the roll. Some of our scholars are now reading and writing dictation from the Fourth Canadian Reader, and getting on equally well in other branches of their studies. We have also been able, in the providence of God, to open a mission and school at Whitefish Lake, an outpost between 36 and 40 miles from Lesser Slave Lake, where Mr. Robinson, who came out from England rather more than two years ago has acted as catechist and teacher, and I am thankful to say that he has won the good will and affections of the Indians.

During last winter, having Mr. Burton as teacher,

I was more free to visit and travel, in which work I met with very much encouragement. For the prosecution of my travels I found it necessary to purchase a train of dogs, which cost me \$60 apart from the harness and sleigh. The harness cost \$15 and the sleigh \$7. The former was given me by Mr. Tate, and the latter by Mr. Hamilton, officers of the H. B. C., and former students of St. John's College, Winnipeg.

My first journey was to Whitefish Lake, where I took out a supply of provisions for Mr. Robinson in the early part of December. On my arrival I found him hard at work in the effort of making his cold, log shanty, which he and Mr. Burton had put up in the fall, a little more comfortable. The building was only 18 feet by 15 feet, built of green poplar logs, and without any floor except a few poles squared on one side laid down to raise him from the cold frozen ground. Although he had been without bread for ten days he did not complain, and would not have told me had I not made inquiries. During these ten days he was entirely dependent upon fish, which were a very scarce article at Whitefish Lake last winter. While I was there he related to me the following incident: "One day," said he, "I found myself with half a whitefish to meet the demands of a good appetite, and knew not where to look for the next meal, but I believed that the Master would in some way supply my need, and while I was meditating in stepped an old feeble woman, about eighty years of age. She had in her hand a stick of ten fine fish, which she put down at my feet, saying, 'I've brought you some fish.' I showed her," said he, "my half fish, and told her that she had brought me a timely gift, and without saying anything or asking me for any return for what she had already brought, she returned and appeared again in about an hour's time with other two sticks of fish (20), bringing at the same time a load of wood with her dogs and sleigh. For all this she did not ask me for a cent." What cannot God do? Here he sends to feed his needy servant, not the "ravens," but an old and feeble woman, and a Roman Catholic too. The Lord is continually fulfilling his gracious promise "I am with you alway, even to the end of the world." I stayed over Sunday with Mr. Robinson, and spent a most blessed season among the Indians. It was a bitter cold day—about 45° below zero—which made it almost unbearable in our shanty, consequently we were compelled to seek another house in which to hold our Cree service. Our old friend, who had supplied Mr. Robinson's wants, cheerfully lent her dwelling for that purpose and was, I noticed, one of the most attentive hearers of the Word. Owing to the failure of the fall fishery, on which the Indians are almost entirely dependent for the winter, most of them had, as it were, to flee for their lives, and come over to Lesser Slave Lake, where there is always an abundance of fish.

(To be continued.)