

wood the night before; they are continually demanding medicine and flour. You would be aghast at the amount of medicine we give away, the Indians can take so much. We were rather afraid a few weeks back that we should have to close school, as the mill on which we depend for flour burst some boiler tubes, but after about two weeks shortage we got a sack of flour from the H.B.C. and now am thankful to say the mill is running all right. We have 15 children, all boarders, ages range from 5 to 15, 8 girls and seven boys. This year I am matron and school teacher, and I also have to see after the housework in the mission house as well as the school, as mother cannot be troubled about anything, it seems to make her head ache to plan or even to join in conversation very much. The children are making very favorable progress, especially my youngest class, they are my delight. This year it has been hard work to keep some of them really decent in the clothes department. The girls out here all wear long dresses, the boys long trousers. What we need is thick, strong dresses plainly made, to fit girls from 5 to 15 years of age, and heavy, strong suits for boys of about the same age. It is of no use putting a cheap material on these children, they have them in rags in about 2 weeks. I sometimes threaten the boys that their trousers will be patched with leather or tin. One thing we are very much in want of is children's songs and pieces for recitation. All the children are very fond of singing and all have good voices. They learn hymns off by heart and then sing them at their homes to the delight of their parents, Dear Mrs. Banks, I am afraid this is a very poorly written letter, but I hope to do better another time; this is my first essay to write a letter like this is supposed to be. Our W.A. is suspended for this year as I found I could not have so many irons in the fire at once, mother being so poorly all the time; and then each time they are held at different houses and I would not have time, I can't even make it.'

MONTREAL. *From Mr. Matheson, Onion Lake, Sask., N.W.T. to Miss McCord, March 7th, 1899.*

"The bale about which you wrote last November has arrived. We were all in a flutter for that Raccoon coat. Miss Marsh hoped it would fit her as she had none, and I was hoping it would fit me as