

The pretty colours chosen showed something of the care and thought, and, I might say, loving interest, taken in our children.

We also received two boxes from New Westminster, containing clothing for old and young, all good warm things and nicely mended, with buttons on everything, although not all alike. I could not help saying, God bless the women who looked over the things before they were sent. For a while after those boxes came we could get all the boys on the reserve to come to us, our own boys got such pretty suits, but we knew they would not stay long, unless we could keep on giving.

Mr. Swartout and his family arrived on the 17th of February. He has been busy ever since with the language ; this week he is visiting the Indians at Nclulaht and Village Island ; nearly all the Sishahs and Opitches-ahts, are down there now.

All are well with us, and we feel that winter is about over ; there has been a good deal of snow this winter, much more than usual ; just now the ground is white, but it may all disappear before night ; there has been very little frost. It was colder the week the Swartouts came than we have had it this winter.

So long as the ladies of New Westminster continue their kindness to us, we have all we need in the way of clothing.

I feel like telling you that our home is a very happy one, Miss Minnes and myself get on so well together. We have had very little trouble with the children running away for some time, and now that they begin to understand us, we get more kisses than many mothers do ; there is no favoritism they are showered on both alike, but there are times when we hardly feel equal to the amount of hugging we are subjected to ; when two or three pairs of strong young arms take hold of us we almost cry out which only makes them increase the pressure. We are very glad indeed to have the Swartouts with us ; we were the only whites on this (west) side of the river without going some distance.