

when you were on the reserve. They seemed quite touched with the loss, and I hope it may be the means of opening their eyes.

I am getting on very well with the painting, and we have the walls of the kitchen up. I hope to be through with the work pretty well by the last of the month, and if I can secure leave of absence from the committee for a few weeks, I will visit my home and bring Mrs. Wright home with me.

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FROM MR. SKENE.

*File Hills, Assa., June 24, 1895.*

Your very welcome letter came to hand, and I am sorry that it has not been answered before now, but this is our busy season. House-cleaning, gardening, etc., have to be attended to. We are now past our hurry, though the garden still claims a good deal of attention. This has been a very favorable season so far, rain in abundance, so the farmers are very hopeful. Our garden is looking well, though it has been too cold for our tomatoes and such like plants. Our cows are doing well, as there is an abundance of good grass. The boys do all the milking. The cellar which you allowed us to build is now finished, and we find it so convenient and clean. I wish you could see it. I know that you would think your money well spent.

In our work we are moving along very smoothly--the children are enjoying very fair health and they are gradually improving. Mrs. Skene has been better this spring than in the past but her eyes are still quite sore. Of course they are much better than during the cold weather, but are quite weak.

We are getting along very nicely in the matter of clothes for our children this summer. Our Western ladies are beginning to get interested in our work and tell us that they enjoy helping. A number of pairs of pants have been very nicely made for us this spring--Mrs. Skene cutting them out and giving them in charge of a friend who kindly distributes. Yes, when we look back over the six winters we have spent here, what changes come up before us. Then, everything appeared hopeless; now, we have ten happy boys and four bright girls, who look up to us with confidence, and speak of the school as "Home." Then, we felt alone in this lone land; now, we have friends on all sides, who take an interest in our work, and tell us that it gives them pleasure to lend a helping hand. Truly God is good. Our old Indians are still living. I told "Pointed Cap" that you were asking about him. He said: "Tell her that I am nearly blind. A