

lose the valued services of Wm. Keyes, Esq., as our Agent for Ontario. Mr. Keyes finds that his health will not permit him to continue in that position. Subscribers and others in Ontario, will please make a note of this, and for the present direct all communications, subscriptions, etc., to Rev. J. D. H. BROWNE, Lock Drawer 29, Halifax, N. S.

Children's Corner.

MR. WILSON'S LETTER.

DEAR CHILDREN,—I see by the last number of CHURCH WORK that you are expecting a few words from me. It is most cheery to me in my far off home among my Indian boys to see how kindly and steadily you keep up your contributions to our work. I might tell you many things that would interest you about both our homes, but this time will only speak of the boys. We have, I hope, some true little Christians among them. Often on Sunday evenings, after service, some of them come in to have a little quiet talk and prayer with me. One little fellow about ten years old, speaking of his difficulty in keeping his thoughts when kneeling for prayer said, "Some time when I pray, I can't pray, the Devil fight me all the time. Some time I think too much about the world." Another boy about a year older told me there was something he wanted to say to me, but he couldn't make the right words; at last I found out it was that he had been playing on the road with some other boys and so, as he thought, breaking the Sabbath. His conscience seemed quite tender, and

he shed tears. He said he wanted to love Jesus. Every Friday evening we have a nice bible reading in the Institution kitchen; Miss Sherring, our matron, takes great pains to have it all clean and tidy, and warm and well lighted; and generally our farm man and bootmaker, and others living round attend besides 16 or 17 of the senior boys. We are at present going through the Acts of the Apostles.

You will be sorry, I know, to hear that our Shingwauk Home is likely to be in some difficulty this year unless we can succeed in getting many extra subscriptions. We have so many boys now, and a good many additional expenses, and our funds instead of increasing are falling off. We had very much hoped to build a new wing at one end of the Institution this next summer, but we fear now that all the money that was collected for that purpose in England will have to go to the maintenance of the Home unless we get, as I say, fresh subscriptions. There must, I think, be a great many Sunday Schools in Canada who have not yet commenced to do anything for our Indian children, and my hope is that some who read this may begin to take an interest in our work, and lend us a helping hand. It is a happy thing to think that we are only the laborers in the vineyard, and above all reigns the great King, the wise and good God, the kind Father, Who orders and directs everything for us.

Yours sincerely,

E. F. WILSON.

Sault St. Marie, Jan. 20.

WAWA WOSH HOME.

Agnes Hubbard's Mite Box..... \$ 1.00
Contributions in full.....\$137.50