

Baird's last request, as I left Winnipeg for Crowstand, to write often, as the friends at home, that are providing us with the means to carry the "tidings of great joy" to darkened minds, are always anxious to hear how the work they are supporting is prospering.

Before coming here I read a great many letters written by missionaries, and studied all their work until I thought I knew all about it, and can remember making the remark when I was leaving home, "that I wasn't going into the work blindfolded, anyway." I wasn't, either; but I have learned since the first of March that there are lots of things connected with it I knew nothing about, and that I never would have known unless I had come into personal contact with it, and as yet I am only a beginner and have doubtless much more to learn.

I often think since coming here of little prayer meetings we used to have at home, when five girls of us would gather together every Wednesday evening for the purpose of talking over the missionaries and their work, and in the hope that becoming better acquainted with the self-sacrificing lives of others we might become less selfish ourselves, and more consecrated to the cause of Christ. Now I thank God for those meetings. They were a good preparation for me, and I feel assured the other girls were helped by them too.

At Crowstand I have found very warm and kind friends in Mr. and Mrs. Whyte. Mrs. Whyte keeps such a motherly eye on Miss Scott and me that it is never necessary for us to make her acquainted with the fact that we are feeling tired or sick, as she always sees it for herself. There are discouragements as well as encouragements connected with our labours here, but we share them with each other, and are all happy and hopeful.

The Indians on this reserve seem to be more civilized than those I have seen round Indian Head and Fort Qu'Appelle. I know of two babies here that are bathed every day. Now, that