

to help the cause in my Reserve, as I know that my salvation is only in religion, that all my salvation rests on Christ alone.

I thank God that He has put it into my heart to do all this that I have told you. This is all I have to say to you. I bid you good health. I hope God will grant us that we should see each other once more. I cannot find another man whom I like better than Mr. McVicar with Mr. Laird. Remember me to your wife and to all your Indians there. I hope to hear from you soon again.

Increase in Number Attending School.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, Dec. 6, 1887.

MISS WIGHT.—We have been for a time and are still just as busy in our school as it is possible for us to be. I do not like confusion, and yet it seems to me that there must be confusion where the Indians are being gathered in—I mean gathered in to be taught the things pertaining to the kingdom—whether they will hear and give heed or whether they will not. But no weariness that I have ever experienced is equal to that caused by unsuccessful efforts to bring them in and keep them. Often in preference to studying they run away. Sometimes taking an offence they run, and sometimes they go when their joy seems to be greatest, and the town has great attractions for them. So with gladness we welcome the noisy evenings, for their wildness is not diminished by three regular hearty meals daily. They must be restrained and tamed, but that gradually, and with much consideration and patience. I wish I were much more patient than I am.

The ladies of Brandon have sent one boy to our school, and are trying to get more, and we hope they will succeed. This boy seems quite promising, and I feel confident he will improve steadily, if not rapidly. We do not want him ever to go to the tepees here, but some of the day pupils are trying to induce him to go.

Two lively boys thought that our nights are too long, and got the fires made a little after midnight this morning, and after waiting a reasonable time, as they thought, for preparations for breakfast, began to shout and whistle as Indian boys can do. We have an organ in the school, and it seems to attract them greatly; they are very fond of music. They think it is too bad that they cannot all play at once, and often say to each other, "Me play now, you play no good." Of course, they think they make good music. But I do wish that we could get the children when they are quite young. We thank Old St. Andrew's Mission