

500 are Communicants. In each village is a humble little church to which morning and evening, on the ringing of a bell, all the Indians flock to prayers conducted by one, who, for good conduct, is appointed "watchman" of his village. The prayers said are committed to memory, as sad to say, there are as yet no schools for Indian boys or men, but excellent schools (two) for Indian and white girls, have been opened in Yale, and are successfully carried on under the management of some English Sisters of Mercy. The Indian Services in the church are always crowded; their attention never flags, and many pathetic and encouraging stories are told us of them. Besides the salary for a missionary at Cariboo, the Bishop has much at heart the raising funds for a small cottage hospital, it being found impossible by the medical missionary to treat the Indians satisfactorily in their own homes.

Archdeacon Phair, in acknowledging what he calls "a model bale" from Trinity church, Brockville, writes :

"In visiting our missions recently around Lakes Winnipeg and Manitoba, I have met much, very much, not only to encourage, but to stimulate the Lord's people to still greater efforts.... At one little station on Lake Winnipeg, where the whole community were Christians, I was particularly struck with the simple and primitive worship of God. Regular family prayer and singing is such a common thing that when they visit other people, and find this ignored, or omitted, it is spoken of as a great wonder.... We were two hours late, owing to very bad roads, in reaching one school-house, but two hours is not much to these people who want one thing and mean to wait until they get it. The singing was conducted by a Christian Indian, who for years has been conducting services, although unable to read a word in English, and who has much of the Master's presence and blessing. Others engaged in prayer, and a half-breed gave a telling address. The meeting was one not soon to be forgotten."

Miss Brown, Lady Missionary Piegan Reserve, writes to Belleville, thanking the boys of St. Thomas' Sunday School for the offer of support for a child :—

"Little Jessie is scarcely six years old, and the brightest of all. She can sew very neatly, and just now is at work with dust-pan and brush taking up all the dust she can find in the dormitory. She has volunteered her services, but she knows that when she and Abbie finish their task they will each get some sweets. She is making a pair of leggings for her father, and is ornamenting them with fancy wool stitches. Her father is very proud of her work. She has already made a pair for her mother. When she first came here last summer, she had the most wilful and stubborn temper that I ever met with, but she has wonderfully improved.... This building is not large enough for both boys and girls. Our boys want to come back, and one poor child