

We would be thankful, however, for Gage's series of school books, first and second books, also a few of third and fourth books, arithmetics, copy books, pens, pencils, paper, slates, etc.

Besides the clothing for the school, we would be thankful for some help for the poor naked Indians about us. There are 800 or 900 Indians on the Reserve. For strong men and women who are able to work we ask nothing, but for the little children and for the old and feeble and for the sick. I am glad to say that our poor Indians do not suffer from cold as they did three years ago, thanks to the noble efforts of the Christian women of our Church.

Perhaps a word about our farm would be of interest to you. We have only about twelve acres under cultivation—five acres of wheat, two of oats, one of peas, and one of barley, three acres for garden, in which we have potatoes, turnips, corn, and all kinds of garden vegetables. The garden looks well, potatoes are good. We will have 150 bushels of wheat, and all the potatoes and other garden produce we require for our own use. Then we have two ponies, one yoke of oxen, four cows, some young cattle, and a good poultry yard. We cut and haul our own hay and wood. In this way the expense of keeping up the institution is considerably reduced. We regard the farm as an important part of the institution, and essential in the education of our boys and girls. At present Jacob Bear is away with the boys making hay. They left yesterday and will be away for a week. One boy drove the ponies and mower, another a pony and rake, another the oxen and waggon. They took tent and provisions with them. I purpose going up to-day to help them. It is about four miles to the hay. Mr. Jones is busy building a fence and hen house.

I must not forget to say that I received some letters returned from the Dead Letter office for better directions. One of these was addressed to Mrs. Fulton, Castlereigh P. O. It was an acknowledgment of a box of clothing received from the kind ladies of Castlereigh, and giving a little account of our work. I must confess that I have not been as prompt as I should have been in answering letters and in giving information about the work among the Indians, but I trust my failure in this duty will not for a moment damp the zeal of any who are engaged in this noble work. We trust all those who have contributed to our Indian home may realize something of the importance of the work in which they are engaged. If they could hear the cry that I have heard—a wail—coming up from the wigwams of the prairie, they would bless God for the privilege of contributing some of their comfort to alleviate the sufferings of the poor