

all too limited for staff and scholars. We moved into the new building last fall, and since then everything has been more comfortable and home-like.

The attendance during the winter has been more regular than any time in the history of the school, ranging from twenty-four to thirty up to the last day of June. With the exception of grippe, which attacked us about Christmas, and one or two colds, we have been comparatively free from sickness. The addition of Mrs. Leckie to the staff was indeed welcome, her help being invaluable. I think we may safely say that the prospects were never brighter. The large attendance and the increased sympathy of the parents are very encouraging. Two of our oldest boys are learning trades in the town, one printing, the other shoemaking. Our oldest girls are a great help in the housework, doing all their washing, ironing, chamber-work, etc., besides helping largely with the baking and scrubbing. They sew, knit, darn and mend after the regular school hours.

It is pleasing to find what a missionary spirit these children take with them to their homes. One Indian woman, the wife of a chief, came into the kitchen, where there is a picture of Christ and Nicodemus. Her eye lighted up in recognition, and pointing to the Saviour she pronounced the one word she had learned from her child, "Jesus." Thus this poor woman had learned that there is a common Father in whose sight the poor Indian is as valuable as his white brother. Who can say what a power this may be?

The children attend both church and Sabbath school, and Mr. Frew, our minister in Birtle, has a weekly service for them in the schoolroom.

I cannot conclude without saying that the need for a school of our own is becoming more deeply felt every day. What we want is a building *designed* for a school. Our present home was built for a private house, and, as such, comes far short of what a school should be.