

as she said, almost daily, "Miss Hart be my mamma now." This summer at Port Simpson has been wet and backward, so we have not had much outing; then Miss Hart being away for five weeks, made it harder to get out. There are no wild berries, rather to the disappointment of the children. I never knew them so scarce before, but it is probably owing to the long, severe winter we had. The children, however, have a wonderful faculty for finding something to eat every time they go out; sometimes it is mussels off the rocks, sometimes roots or young shoots, or various plants which they tell me "the people eat," so they know they are safe, and, like most little people, nothing seems to hurt them. Lately, that is, within the past six or nine months, the girls have made great progress in their reading and writing. I was often quite surprised to find how quickly some of them were advancing, for I often felt before that in reading they seemed to make little or no advance. Olive, who has not been with us very long, is a good reader, and all the little ones have done well too. They are fond of school, and do not like staying at home unless for a picnic, and what child would prefer school to that? I left them well and happy, but for the little cloud cast by my saying good-bye. However, they will soon get attached to the new worker, and Miss Hart (or Auntie Hart), they already know and love. That our Father may bless and save them is my earnest prayer.

### McDougall Orphanage and Training Institution.

MILLWARD P.O., Alberta, July 17, 1890.

How shall I begin to tell you all that has happened? We feel very much discouraged. La grippe has laid a heavy hand on us. Our Home was for a time like a hospital. No one escaped the sickness, but by care and some simple remedies nearly all soon recovered; but some could not rally, and such a time we have had with the weak, coughing ones. We got emulsion, cough mixture, quinine, tincture of iron, and physic, tried to coax their waning appetites with toast and other dainties. They seemed to gain by degrees. But their camp friends grew impatient and took them out, hoping that tent-life and fresh air would rest a their health. But irregular habits, feasting, fasting, and filth, with their careless indifference as to suitability of clothing to the weather, often sitting in a strong draught of cold air, and not using medicine in proper quantities or at regular intervals,