

a strong string is fastened, and at a distance of a few feet from the body these strings are attached at the same point to a long rope, which, at a considerable height, is fastened to the centre pole of the pavilion. The man then leans back so that the weight of his body comes on the rope, and in this position sways to and fro until the skin tears out, or until, as is frequently the case, he faints. If he succeeds in bearing up until the stick is torn out, there is great rejoicing, the spirit is pleased with the brave man, and will grant that for which the torture is borne. In one case the incisions were in the back of the shoulders, strings were fastened in these holes and tied to the skull of a buffalo; in this way he walked three times around the pavilion, dragging the skull after him. Only the Indians who have been guided by dreams participate in these hideous rites, but all the others are there as spectators. As soon as the dance is declared over, every Indian folds his tent and moves away, as the spirits would be much displeased if any should remain in the vicinity of this sacred ground. The pavilions are never touched afterwards, and are never used a second time.

This is all very sad to us, as it must be to all Christians, but we were pleased that none of our pupils, not even the larger ones, expressed any desire to see the dance. I think this dance belongs to the class that has been, recently, by law, forbidden, so that we hope they have had their last sun-dance.

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## SUPPLY DEPARTMENT.

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### Acknowledgments of Gifts.

FROM MR. W. J. WRIGHT.

*Rolling River, July 9, 1895.*

It gives me much pleasure to acknowledge the receiving of a new organ as a donation from the Y.P.S.C.E. of Knox Church, Woodstock. I feel very thankful to our dear friends who have helped us in this way.

I had a letter from Mrs. Wright last night and she tells me that the Y.P.S.C.E. of Armo Presbyterian Church have the money raised for a bell for this mission.

The work goes on slowly. We have had all the Indians on the reserve for the past few days. They must have been attending to their potatoes, and there is a great improvement on last year. There are five children who have the whooping cough, and Otterskin's lost their eldest little girl with it. You will remember the place where the woman was making the harness