

of him, and turning to his wife addressed her in Indian ; his look and tone saying " Why of course we will promise to do that," and the father of the secon child made quite a lengthy speech when it came his turn. The whole thing was so informal and home-like, that I quite enjoyed it. On the same Sunday we partook of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper and William Fidler for the first time came forward. He is a fine man and is making strides forward. We were speaking about himself and his home one evening, and he told me that he was anxious that his two little girls should grow up good and that they wouldn't talk roughly. He said that was one reason why he wanted them to come to school when they are a little older. His ambition touched me and I thought it worthy of the highest commendation.

A Precious Life Spared.

FROM MRS. MOFFAT.

Industrial School, Regina, N w. 26, 1895.

We have had a good deal of sickness this fall—six cases of fever—three boys and three girls. John Sieveright was the only serious case among the boys. For days we did not think he could get better. He has a better constitution than most of the children, but I do believe that his life was spared in direct answer to prayer. He is a good boy, a member of our Christian Endeavor, and we had all hoped for such great things from him that we felt dreadfully when we thought he was dying. In all his raving he never spoke Indian, always English. His dreams, in his delirium, are all so real to him yet, that he speaks of them as if they had really occurred, and isn't it strange how little they, the Indians, think of the mother? He thinks he was in heaven three times, it was all so lovely, he wanted to stay there, but he was "bothered," because his father and Katie (his sister) were left behind, never a thought of the mother. It is pathetic to hear how he seems to take Christ right into his life. He says "I told Christ, and he knew just what I meant; He understood all about our Indian ways." John seems to think himself that his life was spared that he might go out and work among his own. He is gaining every day and will soon be his old self again. The girls have not got off so well, though they only had low fever. Their lungs are affected now and the doctor does not think they will ever be strong again. Their mothers came to nurse them and were anxious to take them home for a change. Lucy and Martha have already gone, Sarah will go as soon as she is stronger.

We had a short thanksgiving service on Thursday night; the children all wrote on slips of paper something they had to be thankful for. One