

Although we meet with many discouragements in the work, yet it is making gratifying progress. We dispensed the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper twice during the past year. On the former occasion I admitted fifteen new members, and on the latter eighteen. Among the remaining heathen on our side of the island hostility has entirely ceased, and there is much friendliness. A teacher's house was lately built in their village, in the erection of which many of them assisted the Christian party. They gave the ground gratis. Their superstitious dread of sacred spirits and sacred places is gradually disappearing.

Some time ago one of the heathen went away some distance in his canoe, having a charge of dynamite with him, with which he intended killing fish. When lighting the fuse it exploded and blew off his hand. Not being able to paddle back, he left his canoe and walked along the shore. Coming to a sacred spot, he had to take to the water and swim for some distance, holding the mutilated stump out of the water. He has since joined the worshipping party, and is now astonished at his former superstition. Formerly at his village every fifth day was sacred, and no one would dare go to his garden on that day. Now the sacred day is disregarded, and few of them leave their village on the Lord's Day. But I must not weary you. My warmest thanks to you and to the Board for your kind words of sympathy.

NORTH-WEST INDIANS.

The Events of a Day.

FROM MISS LAIDLAW.

Portage la Prairie, Indian Mission, May 16, 1894.

You asked some time ago for an account of one day's work in our school. I will try now to give in detail an ordinary day's work.