

'f not glad to see the teacher, they are pleased to see one of the pupils. We have not been able to hold the Sabbath service for some time. Mr. McKay has been obliged to give up going, and no one yet has been found to take his place. From what we are told, many are missing our usual Sabbath afternoon meetings. This we think a very good sign.

Extract from local newspaper.—"A few days ago a friend and I paid a visit to the Indian School near Portage la Prairie. We were much pleased to see things so neat and orderly.

"Miss Walker and her assistant, Miss Fraser, deserve the respect of the citizens in carrying on this good work. It is wonderful how some of the pupils can sing and play."

The Prince Albert Sioux Indians.

PRINCE ALBERT, MARCH 5TH, 1889.

MISS BAKER. - Thanks for your kind letter which reached me a few days ago. I intended writing you ever since the New Year, but have been very busy, and so deferred from time to time, hoping for more time, that I might be able to write you at length. I received your letter saying clothing had been sent, but it was so long reaching me that I began to fear it had gone astray. I wrote to Qu'Appelle asking if it had reached there.

The box from the London Mission Band arrived about 1st September. There is an advantage in getting freight through early, as the summer rates over prairie are less than the winter. I was so glad to get the things for Christmas. I invited all the Indians to come on Christmas Day. Cooked all day Monday and unpacked and sorted articles Monday eve. Did not go to bed until 5 a.m.

Although the Indian encampment is three miles away, they were on hand—at least the first detachment—about 8 a.m. I fed and distributed until 4 p.m. So you may fancy I had a busy Christmas. A kind friend then sent me in a Christmas dinner, and I enjoyed it. I was busy in school until Friday, so could do nothing before. Thanks to all the ladies who so kindly contributed the clothing and many useful articles in boxes. Everything was so nice, new, or quite as good as new; the quilts were greatly admired, and well they deserved to be. They were given to the old, the sick, the widows and orphans, and in justice to the Indians I was glad to see they quite appreciated the distinction made in their distribution. The pretty quilt, pieced by the Parkhill Sunday School girls, was given to a