

had orders to bring us tea also, but he forgot to go to the store, and so came without a pound. So you can judge how welcome the sight of your tea was. Then that beautiful "Log-cabin" quilt, well I *appropriated* it, and I think it is the finest I ever saw of the kind—then those beautiful overcoats, especially the ulster with cape; I gave it away to a worthy Indian. I had long wanted to give him something good, and he was just in need of a coat. It would have done the donor of it good to have seen his look of pleasure and gratitude. We have a considerable number of sick Indians, and fur is very scarce this winter; there are no rabbits, and even the fish are scarce just now, so that there is considerable suffering among the Indians who are not living on the Reserves. Scarlet fever has broken out at Battleford, about 10 miles south, and all schools there are closed; I *very much fear that it is our* house now. The clock has just told me it is 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, and I am sitting up watching poor Miss Phillips; she is quite delirious at times, and the poor little Indian girls are about as much help to me as a band of sheep; no doctor within 100 miles, and over 20 children in the house, with no one to help me or speak a word of cheer; I am lonely to-night. With what power that 5th verse of Psalm 43 comes to me to-night, and repeated three times over in a single column. Ah! there's something in our Christ the world knows nothing of. God bless and prosper each individual member of your Branch, and all who have helped to send us such a help and comfort.

P.S.—I ought to be ashamed of myself writing such a whining letter, but I just felt lonely I suppose and let my pen run away.

*From Archdeacon Tims, Sarcee Mission, to Cayuga Juniors.*

After thanking them for a "beautiful bale of toys," he says: "We had such a jolly time on new Year's Eve; I say *we* for everybody enjoyed the evening. About a dozen other children besides the scholars were invited to be present, and after a very nice tea old Santa Claus appeared to distribute your gifts. A few things from the Juniors of the Cathedral Branch, Hamilton, supplemented your presents, so that the children were well off for nice things, and all had a very happy time. Some of the girls, with Miss Symonds, slipped out of school during the evening and sang some carols under the windows, which was quite a treat. They sang "Noel" and Gloria in Excelsis." The evening concluded with several games, played by pupils and teachers together, and every one went to bed happy as we could wish to see them. I must tell you that the Indian boys and girls enjoy Christmas and know the meaning of it too; they worked hard to decorate the Church and school, the boys cut and carried home the fir trees, and the girls helped to tie the pieces together. I hope that you often pray that they may all be happy indeed in the knowledge that Jesus came to save them."