

and reflects very creditably on the sister teachers. After the reception, I visited the classrooms, where I spent the rest of the afternoon. I was much interested in the work of the children both orally and on the blackboard, their writing on the blackboard being of a good order. Their reading, as is usual among Indian children, was not up to what it should be. Their pronunciation of English was poor, but on the whole I was pleased with their work and progress.

A distressing accident happened to one of the boys some time before we arrived. The brother who superintends outdoor work was cleaning some grain prior to sowing it. To do this he was using a threshing machine instead of a fanning mill. The whole machine was in motion. The brother had occasion to leave the mill for a short time. During his temporary absence, this boy climbed up on the sheaf table of the mill, and slipping fell. One of his legs was drawn into the cylinder, with the result that it was torn to ribbons up to the knee. Fortunately the jar threw off the drive belt, and the machine stopped, else the boy would have been killed. A doctor had to be fetched from Meadow Lake some hundred and fifty miles away, and the leg amputated above the knee. The boy was doing well when we were there, being up and about on crutches.

The garden and field looked fair, notwithstanding very little rain had fallen up to this time, June 22nd. E