

it down on their faces. In a few minutes they were smothered.

They then were buried under an old stairway, so no one would know what had become of them.

Now, two hundred years after this happened, when Charles the First was

king, some men were working at those stairs, and found the bodies of the little princes.

King Charles then had them buried in Westminster Abbey, which stands in London to this very day.

THE END.



The Life of a Mission Teacher.

By J. E. Rendle.

WE arrived here on April 1st and landed at day-break at a poverty stricken wharf some two and a half miles from this village. The steamer just deposited us, with our few belongings at the end of the structure, and then we were left "alone in our glory." I struck a trail that led to a portable saw-mill, and there found a man who owned a small tug lying at the wharf; he, for the sum of four dollars conveyed us to the Indian village called *Wirweki*, where is situated our mission. This Island (*Valdez*) is in the Gulf of Georgia, being separated from the mainland of British Columbia by Malaspina Strait, and from Vancouver Island by Discovery Passage; it lies long 50° —lat. 126° N. W.; the length of the Island is about 30 miles, averaging 6 to 8 miles in width. We are living at the extreme southern point of it. The northern portion of it is very mountainous; there are no rivers or even creeks to be seen, but many old river-beds exist. The Indian village at this place is built right at the water's edge, on the shores of a small bay with a long name (*Likwilldakw*) right at the bottom of a mountain slope. I think by the shells, stones and fossil remains of large fish, that at one time the sea entirely covered it. Our house lies back from the village some 600 or 800 yards; it is built right into the mountain on an elevation some thirty feet above the level of the village; it is very comfortable, a large garden and orchard, in which grow peaches, pears, plums and apples of many varieties, also many small fruits surround the house. As soon as we got here I started tilling the ground; we