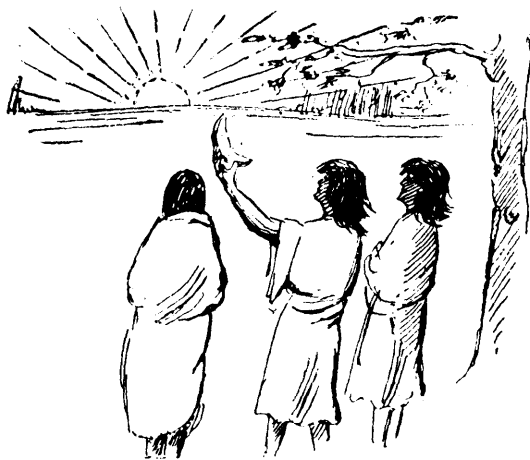


After the melon was divided and a piece placed in front of each, there came another pause, and any one looking on could have seen a very serious expression on each little face as we sat there squatted on the ground, looking so wistfully at the melon before us. In a moment the little leader broke the silence and said, "We must thank our God for giving us this, just as our fathers and mothers do."

This was what each of the others had in her mind, and their little brown faces beamed with delight, and their black eyes sparkled with pleasure.



THREE LITTLE SUN-WORSHIPPERS.

Breaking off the best part of our melon, we, with our upstretched hands, offered it to the sun, each saying her own little grace out loud. The sun was then gazing down upon his worshippers from his lofty home with glaring eyes. After we had made this offering, as grace before eating in a civilized home, we ate our stolen melon with

all joy and pleasure, as if we had not broken one of the ten commandments.

I consider myself as having been especially fortunate in the opportunity which I've had to learn better and get rid of all superstitious ideas.

I only wish my other little friends might have learnt of the true God too.

I earnestly hope, when I return west, to be able to teach my people of the one God, in whom they will find all comfort and "a very present help in time of trouble."

SPAHANANADAKA.

*From Talks and Thoughts.*

THE great chief, Crowfoot, of the Blackfoot Tribe, who died last spring, is succeeded in the chieftainship by his brother, "Three Bulls." Before dying, he recommended his people to adopt white men's ways, and till the soil.

THE Lake Mohonk Conference is an annual assemblage of friends of the Indians, held at Lake Mohonk, N.Y., their object being to protect the rights of the Indians, and to influence both the government and the people in favor of their advancement and education. General Fisk was for many years President of the Conference.