

out of her sister's head, (she has been suffering from headache).

A Chipweyan wants him to "cut her eye". This is a favourite and horrible practice among Indians. If they suffer from snow blindness or inflammation of the eyes in their smoky tents, they will actually at times cut the eyeball across to let out the pain:

One old Chipweyan woman whom Mr. Lofthouse attended, after she had made her daughter slice one eye open, was not content with the result, a id next year, in spite of warnings and scoldings, made herself totally blind by destroying the other in a similar manner, with a pair of scissors.

The poor old lady was a little demented.

There was a girl at the fort who was really ill and thought to be dying of consumption. All of the people were absorbingly interested in this new incident of Churchill life, and watched and talked about her every symptom.

A hurried messenger would rush to fetch Mr. Lofthouse in the middle of the night.

"What is the matter?" "Please Missa Loppus, Nancy wants to cough." In the morning Nancy's symptoms are enquired about. What did she do last night?" "Please sir, Nancy's coughed a bubble."

There are matrimonial complications to unravel and solve at times though these are less frequent than formerly. An old Chipweyan, for instance, of his own free will, put away a second wife, and was contented with one. The oldest and least attractive was naturally the right one to put away.

An Eskimo was less amenable to the marriage customs of white men. He had this reason clearly on his side. A good hunter among the Eskimo and a hard worker for his family, wears out innumerable pairs of their watertight sealskin boots, (these are remarkably hard and tough both to sew and to *chew*, to keep them soft and pliable) and one woman could not possibly keep him supplied in his busiest hunting seasons.

The missionary's presence is making itself felt in this respect at a great distance, for of late a young Indian couple on their honeymoon travelled across country, from very far, to be "safely made one" at the mission, paddling across lakes and down rivers in their little birch-bark canoe, in all the primitive simplicity of the Garden of Eden period.

Much more could be told of the adventurous trips of a Churchill missionary, but space does not permit for this paper is already too long and confused.