

he could not remain through the service. He became giddy and faint and had to return to his bed. The dear boy seemed to have some presentiment that he might not live, and expressed himself on the subject in his quaint, broken English to one of our little children who had taken him up some canned peach and a bun: "All the time my head just like broke. All the time sick me. By and by me, I guess, I'm dead."

A few days after this severe symptoms set in, and the doctor was sent for. On the 10th of May he became delirious and had to be held in bed, and watched constantly both night and day. We never have any difficulty in procuring night-watchers among our Indian boys. Quite a forest of hands generally goes up when the question is put after evening prayers, "Who will stay up and watch to-night?" Two boys stay at a time, and the change is made every three or four hours.

For three days and nights poor Frederick lay in a perfectly unconscious state, taking neither medicine or nourishment. The doctor pronounced it to be organic disease of the brain, the result of a consumptive tendency in his system, and gave but faint hopes of his recovery. Day and night we watched him, and were glad when, on the fourth day, he showed signs of returning consciousness. His brain