

THE CROSS IN THE CAMP.

Eagle Arrow and White Calf were listening attentively to the new teachings of the missionaries, and, while many others were eager listeners in the lodges, they seemed to grasp more intelligently the truths presented in the native tongue. The doctrines of Christianity and the customs of the white men contrasted strangely with the native religion of the red men. They gazed in astonishment when something peculiar struck their fancy, and sometimes laughed at the singular illustrations of religious truth. It was all new to them, and their minds had not been trained to look at these things from the Christian standpoint, so they had their own methods of interpretation, which savored of the camp and the Indians' mode of life and thought.

"Tell it over again; it all sounds new and strange to us, and we wish to do what the Great Sun tells us."

It was repeated, and their countenances changed with alternate sunshine and shadow. Unusual emotions filled the heart of the Christian teacher as he gazed upon the faces of these seekers after truth. Homeward they travelled, pondering over the truth. It was the theme of many an evening's conversation in the lodges, where aforesaid love and war were the sole topics of discourse. Some approved and others dissented from the new doctrines. Still they spread, until all had heard in the camps the story of the Cross. But there came to the hearts of the Blood Indians serious temptations, which weakened their faith. They had gone to the white settlements, and