

- 12—Recess and luncheon.
- Noon—1—1., II., III. Standards. Needlework.
- 1—IV., V., V. Standards. Scripture, elocution, general knowledge.
- 2—IV., V., VI. Standards. Geography, grammar, French, musical drill.
- 3—Recess.
- 3:30—Walk.
- 5—Setting table for dinner. Lamps, etc.
- 5:30—Dinner.
- 6:30—Vespers in chapel.
- 7—Study hour.
- 7:30—1., II., III. Standards got to bed.
- 8—IV., V., VI. Standards. Recess.
- 8:30—IV., V., VI. Standards go to bed.

Time and Change.

"O Time and Change, they range and range
From Sunshine."

Back to sunshine; but there are many clouds in the sky between times; many vicissitudes to go through both in the corporate life of the school, and in each individual experience.

The Christmas holidays passed away peacefully and uneventfully at the Indian School, with an occasional ripple of pleasant excitement over some little party, and an occasional sigh of disappointment over the weather, which quite refused to make sleigh-riding possible. It was not till after February had begun that the routine of school life was taken up again, but not by all. Two little maids, laid low by illness, could no longer take an active part in the busy round of work and play. One of them was Yentko—who came to us on Christmas morning with her little friend and relation, Hi-pat-ko. We knew, from almost the first, that she would not be long detained as a stranger upon earth, but still, as poor mortals always do, we hoped against hope that tender and diligent care might lengthen her little space of days. Soon after term began, however, seeing that human skill was of no avail—and that her days were numbered—we took her back to her own people—and on Wednesday in Easter week, the same day that the earth shook and the Sunset City fell in ruins and flames, and so many souls were hurled into eternity from scenes of terror and anguish, among the mountains in their first flush of spring beauty, Yent-ko shut her eyes and fell asleep. Now, "awake to life intense" she knows more than all of us. And, alas! Hipatko also has gone from among us, She settled in happily, and getting well and plump, and doing so capably in school, that it was a real sorrow to her own people as well as to us when undue influence was brought to bear on them, and rather than enter into a contest, not only undignified, but