

their arrangements, but I have since noticed that many of the girls display a good deal of taste in decorating. In a short time the tables were filled by the women with their young children and the few old men who were living at the ranchee. Our school children waited on their friends. It was a gratifying sight to see the big boys, nicely dressed and smiling, passing nimbly through the crowd with well filled plates of meat and vegetables. While I was looking on I saw no accident and I did not hear of any happening after I went out. After all had eaten enough there were speeches made by Mr. Swartout, Mr. Gillaid (the Indian Agent) and some of the Indians. I was not present while this was going on, so I do not know what was said. We spread our own and the school children's tea out on the lawn—or, rather, what we hope to turn into a lawn. Just then it was very humpy ground and no grass. But we had a very happy time and did our best to show our appreciation of the good things provided for us.

A very pleasant social was held in the evening in the new Home. The dining-room and hall were well filled and a very good programme given. Every item was interesting, but especially the addresses, in which the history of the mission up to the present was reviewed, and very touching and loving mention made of those faithful ones who had been called to their reward. One part of the programme which sent a glow to the hearts of many was a hymn sung by seven of our little Indian girls. They sang that little hymn: "Little Ones of God are We," and as the refrain, "Lead us, lead us, lest we stray," rang out so sweetly, many joined in the prayer that God would indeed lead them in the blessed way.

Refreshments were served during the evening, when the boys showed themselves to advantage again in helping the gentlemen to pass around cake and coffee. At a late hour the social broke up and after a little farewell talk among ourselves we retired. Mr. Winchester and my sister left early the next morning for their different homes. In another day Mr. Swartout left for Euclulet and we three, Miss Johnston, Mr. McKee and myself were left of "all that happy throng." I will not say what desperate longings seized me. But it was all over in a few days, and I look back on the "opening" as a very bright spot in my life. There were some disappointments. We had hoped to have Mrs. Swartout and Mr. and Mrs. Russell with us, but they were unavoidably detained at Euclulet. Mrs. Swartout and the children I have met since, and I hope soon to see Mr. and Mrs. Russell, too. I would like to say before I close, that I am very happy to be again at work. I like this place and the people very much, and I trust I may, through God's grace, be a blessing to them.