

ing done, and the house nicely cleaned before we began to dress the tree, at 7 p.m. They were such good girls, and worked so willingly without being told to do it. Christmas-day was mild, clear and bright—temperature about 50°, and we only about fifteen miles from Alaska.

Service did not begin till about 12.15 p.m. After dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Crosby, Gertie and Harold, Dr. and Mrs. Bolton, and the six boys from the Home came to help make merry with us. Our small girls sang a very pretty motion song, called "The Farmer," that Miss Hart had taught them. The big girls sang a Christmas anthem, taking the different parts so well. Then standing in a semicircle, all taking part, they recited "The Babe of Bethlehem." It made quite a nice little entertainment, and the children did great credit to Miss Hart's teaching. It would be so easy to teach white children to do anything of the sort, but the Indian children are so very shy, it is hard to make them speak out loud. All had something off the tree. I have charge of the clothing and sewing-room, so, of course, had a great deal to do with the Christmas gifts; sometimes it was rather puzzling, with our very limited resources, to know what to let them make one for another. Each knitted a pair of mitts and cuffs and we dyed them—at least, Miss Hart did—and those made very nice, useful presents. We all had a very happy time, and I am sure the children will remember the good time they had in the Home.

I am so sorry a teacher for the village school cannot be got—it is a large, rough school. Our Sunday-school numbers about 130, and the day-school perhaps not quite so large—but it takes a man to manage it. There has been no teacher since Mr. Walker left last year. Miss Hart and Mr. and Mrs. Crosby kept it till they could not bear the strain any longer. Dr. Boulton took it for a time, but as he had about thirty patients a day, and was up night and day, he had to drop being school teacher at Christmas. Dr. Bolton is Justice of the Peace also, so, what with sick people, judging evil-doers, and teaching school, he really had too much to look after. Now two Indians are keeping it open, so Miss Hart takes the big girls, and I the small children, and we have school every afternoon in the Home. Of course, it is very close, confining work, but it is a pity not to teach them when they will learn.

They are looking forward with great pleasure to the new