



MARKET DAY IN A SOUTH AFRICAN TOWN.

had surrendered and had come into camp. The wives refused to believe that peace was signed, and said they would not believe it unless they heard it from General Christian De Wet himself, called their husbands and sons 'Hands-uppers,' and proceeded to beat them with brooms or any other convenient weapon. To pacify them the Superintendent telegraphed for DeWet, who came two days later and spoke very sensibly to both parents and children. It was most pathetic, too, and before he finished every one was in tears. He spoke in Dutch, though to us he used fairly good English. He said he had done his best in the war, no man could do more. They had all fought bravely, and were fairly conquered, and now instead of wasting their energy in useless grumbling, he advised them to take advantage of the schools, to work their farms well, and to show the world what good stuff was in them. We thought, however, he did a very unkind thing in Miss Arbuckle's room. Her assistant, a nice little Dutch girl, went up to shake hands, but De Wet drew back, saying, 'Your uncle was a traitor, who surrendered with Cronje, and I cannot shake hands with such people.' The poor girl cried bitterly."

Yet Cronje had only anticipated De Wet by a few months in his surrender.

At the end of June a great teachers' convention was held in Johannesburg, to bring together all the teachers, Dutch, English and those from the colonies. The residents of Johannesburg billeted as many as possible and great good resulted from the comparison of methods and kindly acquaintances thus formed. It was a long journey. They arrived at Johannesburg in a wretched condition. "The train, an enormous one," says Miss Graham, "was crowded with pedagogues, most of them awful-looking females."

It was not all school grind, however. They were feted and treated and shown the gold mines, entertained by Lord Milner and visited Pretoria. Many Canadians, some of them old friends, were met.

On the day of the King's coronation every child got a bag of candies, fruit and a bottle of lemonade. There were sports and games and lots of fun into which the refugees entered with zest. Indeed, athletics, lawn-tennis,