

small hall, which led from the kitchen to the front door.

This was their spare—or guest room. Its walls were tastefully covered with white birch-bark, artificially stained in different colours. The floor was covered with rush rugs, ingeniously braided and sewed together, long years before by Stella's own dear mother. It contained a few pieces of home-made furniture, also similarly stained. This stain was obtained from the juice of various kinds of bark, small twigs and leaves.

The small mantel above the chimney, displayed a nice collection of pictures and curious ornaments.

Stella was a very bright and active child, and as there was no school near there, to go to, she devoted her time in caring for the home and helping her grandpa, though he would not have her do any hard work. He had a woman come in once a week, to do the hardest work. Stella herself, being able to do the rest.

Although Stella never went to school, she was by no means an ignorant or stupid child. For her grandpa, who was a very learned man, taught her sufficiently to enable her to read her little Bible, and also innocent and amusing stories. She was very fond of knitting, having learned that art from her dear mother, when of a very tender age.

At first she knitted only teeny weeny articles, such as doll's stockings, tiny scarfs, and mittens, but as she grew older, her work also grew, and when she attained her twelfth year, she was able to do almost any kind of knitting.