

Many are the unknown dead who lie there.

In the little grave-yard where Elizabeth's body rests there is the grave of one of her own daughters, who died so long ago that her very name is quite forgotten, even by her sister, and there are many other dead there, buried together whom no one now remembers.

Just outside the grave-yard there is a little enclosure with a touching little history attached to it.

Before the white man came to this country the Indians in Yale had a nice burial ground. When the country began to be opened up and the Government road was built, which was projected to run straight through their grave-yard, a piece of ground further up was given them, and all their dead were moved.

But here they were not allowed to remain for so very long, for the surveyors planned to run the railway through the newly-chosen place, and a second removal of the bodies was necessitated.

Here the Government decreed that they should finally rest, but great floods came, and the Indians, whose reverent care for the dead is a very strong instinct, were in great distress. They knew nothing further could be done without Government leave, but they had great faith in the Sisters, and when all representations to the Government failed to produce the requisite "paper," without which no removal could be made, their bitter sorrow caused a division.

Poor old Tom said "he had had to move his people twice, and now they were getting wet where they were, and the Sisters would not get him a 'paper.'" All argument was of no avail. Tom was quite sure that if the Sisters had only asked, the "paper" would have appeared. No "paper" came, so the Sisters could not have asked, and the Sisters could not care.

So Tom and his people rest in a little enclosure outside the other grave-yard, apart from his friends, though he quite forgave the Sisters, and became good friends again before his death.

How strange it is to think of all the long-forgotten races, who will rise up among the silent hills of this western land on the Resurrection Day, to welcome the appearance of the Great Desire of All Nations!

Children's Corner.

THE HOLIDAYS AT SCHOOL.

All the girls went away for their holidays, and there were just little bits of girls left, and we had great fun threading beads, we went to play with rag dolls in the Schoolroom, and Sister Marian made us a kite. And we allowys went down the brook for our dinner, and one day we were having our dinner down the brook and it began to rain and we just had to run up and some of them were just like drowned rats.