

had gone to the mill, about ten miles distant. We sent two men after her. I could not leave, and, indeed, did not think it necessary; but towards evening they came home without her, but with a note from the owner of the mill, not a good man. He said the girl was there, but did not want to come back; that he would take care of her till her father came. She expected her father from Tongass a month from that time. When I read that note, I felt sure that we were not being helped in that direction. I wanted to start at once, but, of course, could not go alone. Mr. C. was away, the Doctor was very busy, but things were put aside. We did not get off till seven p.m. The night proved dark and foggy, but, by God's mercy, we arrived at the mill all right, and not only that, but came across a canoe with several in it, who were totally lost. It was so dark that they had lost their way, and were pointing to open ocean. Our men, two in number, laughed at the idea of being lost going to the mill, but one would have to be very sure of the way not to miss it on a night like that. But we arrived all safe and sound, and, though all had gone to bed, we had no trouble in getting our child. We did not meet a warm reception from the owner of the mill. My heart went down a little when I heard the way he talked, but when Sarah appeared, she seemed only too glad to come, so, after a good deal of talk, we left; got home about three a.m. Sarah was a changed child. She had gone through much more than she expected to, and the man I spoke of would not let her come back, though she wanted to when our men had called for her. She told the girls she was so glad when she heard my voice, for she knew that I would not go back without her. However, I expected, when her father came, she would want to go with him, but she did not. She wants to finish her ten years here.

The other girl that gave us trouble was one we took in during the summer. She had no mother; the aunt who put her in said the father and herself would clothe the child. They were quite able to. In the fall, when she wanted winter clothing, I took her to see the father, and told him what clothing she needed. He was angry about it, and said that, as she worked for us, we should clothe her; but he partly promised to supply the clothes needed. Not long after, Nancy slipped off. I told Mr. Crosby as soon as we missed her. He sent for the father. There was a good deal of talk, but the trouble was, the father wanted us to do the whole thing, clothe as well as feed and teach his child. We