

Young [the lay helper] out from supper, to the school-room, without a word, took him by the throat. What his intentions were we cannot know, but they were evidently not good, for they have no sense of humour. . . . Mrs. W. got a terrible fright. On her account, and I believe on that alone, the chief desisted, and allowed explanation. She begged him for her sake, and the children's,



AN INDIAN SUMMER CAMP.

not to make trouble, and what would, I fear, have been a serious affair, was smoothed over. . . . Another man got suddenly vexed the other day, and snatching an axe, tried to brain me, but I shut a door in his face, and so his intention miscarried."

Thievish, murderous, treacherous, revengeful, they are not a safe people to live amongst; and neither amongst them, nor amongst the Indians, is the work easy. The cold, the food, the dirt, the insects, the isolation, and many