

know, we had very bad weather for the first week after we came. It was very hard moving the stuff from the store here, as the surf was from 5 to 10 feet high for a few days, and heavy rains and wind. The first two or three days we had not much of a welcome accorded us from the Indians. They seemed to have no confidence whatever in us. In two days' time, however, we noticed a marked difference and were well received by all, old and young.

At first there was no house for us and no hopes of obtaining one till Monday, when the coldness seemed to disappear and we had plenty of offers. One man offered me his house free for school and home if I would help to put in the windows, etc. Another offered me a part of his house and the upstairs, and would put in a partition if we would live there. This was free of rent and wood thrown in. Another would rent his house for \$5 per month. This is the best house at present and has partitions. I think we can only have it for a month or two. The first chief offered me his house for a school and the upstairs, when finished, for a home. This offer I accepted. There are six windows (places) downstairs, three of which I have closed up and have lent the chief three windows till his come. We have converted the downstairs into a school-room. I have sent for a stove, not to exceed \$10, landed here. When it comes, we shall be more comfortable. The chief stopped his work and put on the doors and fitted in the windows. We had great trouble bringing the lumber to his house. It was landed at the store and the surf strewed it along the beach. I got two men to bring it for me. The first time they were upset by the surf, and the lumber nearly drifted on the rocks near the shore. The next time I saw a 6-foot surf wash them out of their canoe and they had to come back and unload part. We have got it all now but about five boards, which are still there.

One of the boys helped me to make the desks, and when completed he said, "Now I will wash off the desks and scrub the floor." It was dinner-time, so I went home. When I came back the desks were cleaned and the boys had half the floor scrubbed. If I could have got the lumber, I could have had school on Friday of last week. As I could not, I could not open before yesterday, 18th. When all was ready Tuesday night, Addie and I started round the ranch to warn out the children. Then the procession began. At first we had but one follower, but that was to the first house. After that each house added a few to the contingent. By the time we got nearly over the ranch we were a party not to be despised. Boys and men and chiefs and dogs, and Addie and I, and pouring rain, and Ahousah mud and smoke and smells, etc. But it was fine, and nearly all had a good feeling for us.

This is a large tribe, not many old men, but a great many young men and women, and boys, very few girls. Yesterday morning I started school with 20; I never saw anything like it. Since I have come here I have had no rest. It was, "Do start school." "You have been here a long time now, and have not started yet." "If we don't learn to sing before Sunday, we can't sing at church," etc., etc. So when I started it seemed as though they could not have waited any longer. As I had only four books, I had to give one to three or four boys together and hurry to give the slates and pencils to the remainder to try to get them a little cooled down. I took up a slate and wrote "cat" on it, having first shown the little boy the picture, etc, and then, as nearly as I can describe