

it. He declared with sobs and torrents of Dakota that he was not sick at all when anyone asked him where he felt badly, and gradually we ceased to question him. We did all we could to save him. The larger boys of their own accord carried him up and down stairs, the girls petted him tenderly, and the matron saved choice bits from the teachers' table to tempt his appetite. With the first bright warm days of spring he seemed to rally, but he had too little strength to stand fresh air. Again Mr. Jacobsen wrote to his father and we sent Arthur to Pierre for a few days hoping that a little change might rouse him. But there was no hope. It was only a matter of days the doctor said. Then Arthur's grandmother came, an old woman, but through the wrinkled, painted, dirty face shone a world of love as she drew the little fellow to her and rocked him back and forth, crooning an Indian lullaby. She started home with him on her back, but the journey was too hard and the next day he died. There was a hush over all the school when we heard of his death. We had all loved him, and his influence had been stronger than we knew. The boys, rough as a rule, had always guarded him chivalrously, and the older girls had cared for him with a womanliness that was touching. Truly he had not lived in vain. A. M. W.

SHINGWAUK CHIPS.

OUR school has been honored by a visit from Chief Brant, a lineal descendant of the famous Captain Joseph Brant who fought under the British flag in 1776, and to whose memory a monument has been erected in the city of Brantford. Chief Brant has a little son nine years old in our school, by name Burget Sebastian Brant; he came to see his little son and also brought half a dozen more young Mohawks as pupils. The Chief seemed very pleased with all he saw, both at the Shingwauk and Wawanosh Homes; and in an address which he delivered in our school-room he urged upon our scholars to make the most of their opportunities, and learn all they could. He brought a magic lantern with him which he exhibited, and he also wore his Indian dress, and the silver medals which he had inherited from his father.

Our Indian pupils of the Shingwauk and Wawanosh Homes recently sent \$30 to the Uganda mission in Africa.

A week or two ago we were favored by a visit from Mr. A. J. Standing, Captain Pratt's assistant superintendent at the great Carlisle Indian school in Pennsylvania. Mr. Standing was on a tour through the State of Michigan in search of pupils, and had already sent down a batch.