

to her man. The older woman could not help but study the younger one, to see what the white people, and, above all, the missionary people had done to her. But the more she saw of her, the greater reason she had to rejoice. Wanda had not forgotten any of the noble Indian traditions of fidelity and service, and she had learned much from the white people. The mother soon realized that her son, good man as he was, had been given a woman eminently worthy of him, and one whose training had been such as to enable her to help him in the great work upon which he had now set his heart.

Leaving Three Arrows in charge of the people at Whitefish Lake, Mr. Steinhauer with Ben Sinclair went on to Edmonton and made a survey of the work attempted by Mr. Rundle. When they returned to the village they had another surprise for Three Arrows. At Edmonton they had met Omeme, trying to find her brother. Chief Big Wolf had died, and she had escaped from the band and gone to Edmonton, where she had entered the service of the fort people. Now, having met Mr. Steinhauer and Ben Sinclair, she had come back with them.

His sister was warmly welcomed not only by Three Arrows but by Wanda, and even more by her stepmother, who took her to her heart.

As he looked about him, Mr. Steinhauer was