

necessarily conditional. So the two boys get lessons from one of the Mission staff three evenings a week, after their day's work in garden or field is finished, and seem really to appreciate the trouble bestowed on them, and to have no wish to shirk the study, which is, of course, still very elementary. It is a most interesting and hopeful work, just trying to lay a solid foundation of teaching from the Bible and Prayer Book and the ordinary school studies—in fact, to give a training which will help them to be good and useful men. If God opens a way for them in the future, providing means to give them the education fitting for ordained missionaries, and if their conduct and progress justify the carrying out of this idea, it will be received as the answer to much prayer, and the fulfilment of an earnest desire of at least one of them.

The reviving springtime brought, perhaps, an increased restlessness into the bodies of our little scholars, and after ten minutes with a class one would be assailed with, "Miss, I'm tired settin', me," and the energies of the teacher are severely taxed in providing suitable occupation for the small folk. One amusing outlet for their energies was the way the boys raced for the Mission House at 9.30 every morning to secure the privilege of carrying over the teacher's paraphernalia, the girls having constituted themselves her escort home after school, not the least part of the treat being the brief interview thus secured with the Bishop's babies. The dear mites used to watch for the first glimpse of the girls, and smile at them in most friendly fashion, May especially. The first time they were found running about on the gallery, fastened in by an impromptu gate, Janie exclaimed with delight, "Why, they've got a cage!"

One very curious thing about the departure of the ice was the speedy appearance of the Indian hunters. Open water came, as you know, by the Thursday morning, and by mid-day we heard salutes fired round the bend of the river, and some half-dozen canoes came swinging down, bringing the Indian contingent belonging to a small winter post. The Bishop and Mrs. Newnham went down at once to the bank to shake hands and "What cheer?" them all as they landed, and inquire of their welfare. From this time the arrivals were noted day by day, as the families came in from their lonely winter life, and set up their wigwams about the green at the island head. Once more the camp fires glowed within sight of our windows, once more the singing of the evening hymns came to us on the still air, once more the shout of the children was heard as they disported themselves in the ponds left everywhere round by the flood, and, alas! as they made