

me, or any other man. I saw they did not comprehend it, and took the slate, drew a profile picture with a short, sharp turn-up nose, hair combed back, somewhat curly, and wearing a straight collar. They readily saw that *that* might represent me. I then wrote my name under it, and succeeded, as I thought, in making them understand that the picture represented me, and the writing my name — the word used to represent me. I then made the picture of a lion, and showed it to them. They did not know what it was. I wrote, in Roman letters, "Lion" under it, as its name, which was read letter by letter, pronounced, and explained to George, and by him to the others.

I next drew a buffalo, and placed under it the word "Buffalo," as its name; not the animal itself, or its representation, but its name — the word people used when they talked about it to one another; as George is the *name* of a man; not the man himself, but the word which people use in speaking of him: I finally fancied that they understood my meaning, as they are in no wise deficient in sense. By thus opening to their comprehension the nature and use of writing and the object of schools, an interest was awakened in their minds, which was afterwards manifested by their sending their children to be instructed in the rudiments of school learning.

23d. — Snow this morning. As the house is very open, not banked up, and we have no stove for the dining-room, and only a small sheet-iron tent stove for

the school-room, it is impossible to keep comfortable, especially our half-clad scholars, — there being but three boys who have pantaloons; the thighs of the others are naked, besides being otherwise thinly clad. Of course they must suffer in such weather. Snow enough fell to mark out fox and geese upon this morning, and some pains were taken to show the children how to play this game. I have found that to awaken an interest in some civilized sports, different from their customary games, is one step towards awakening an interest in the school and its lessons. In this they resemble our own children: remove outside sports and the playground from our common schools, and we should find their interest in them materially weakened. I have accordingly taken part with them in their sports, endeavoring to introduce suitable ones for the playground,

In the middle of the forenoon, a flock of wild turkeys passed near the school-house, upon which the wild instincts of our scholars were manifested by a general stampede; and an exciting foot-race, bows and arrows in hand, was at once entered upon, in which, as might be expected, the turkeys were the winners. The scene was somewhat entertaining and enlivening, and I could not decide which were the greater curiosity, — the wild turkeys running and skulking among the brush, or the wild boys and girls who were chasing them. But I was abundantly more successful in collecting these untamed