

An old Indian, who often works about the house, living on the opposite side, begged permission to tent on the ground, having moved to no purpose from knoll to knoll across.

*May 6*—The rain has cleared the air. Another Indian family take refuge near us. Four tents, with the cattle and little property around, now on the ground. A stirring scene to behold the cattle brought from the opposite side. A boat came to take away Mrs. Mills and her young ladies: a few also went from my own school: the relief was great to find but ten pupils remaining. Busy piling cordwood: the men occupied stacking some unthrashed wheat on the roof of one of the out-buildings. The cheerfulness of the children seems only to increase with the bustle: my youngest little boy on the top of the wheat stack, full of joy, and without thought for the future, imagined that we were only breaking up for the holidays. The work of dismantling proceeds in the house: all the servants most willing and active.

The chief features of a meteorological character which we noticed were, a halo or large circle round the sun, and the fleecy, feathery clouds commonly called, I believe, by sailors, mares' tails: these were observed for about a fortnight. The chief sounds were the croaking of the frogs and the piling of the