

usual, did its duty nobly and a great profusion of small fruit to some extent made up for the loss of our cherry crops, owing to the heavy rains.

Some nice interesting bales arrived at the beginning of the holidays, containing, amongst other things, all sorts of odds and ends, just suitable for "prizes" of various sorts.

So berry-picking prizes rewarded the sharpest eyes and most diligent fingers, and, when all the "growns-ups" were too busy or too tired to take the daily walk, there were organized instead some grand "athletic sports," in the preparation for which a great deal of energy was displayed.

For days previously some of our family disported themselves in sacks, convulsing spectators by their energetic efforts to make faster progress than their neighbors, while others performed some very creditable "high jumps," but the babies found practising for the three-legged race the most attractive, though, as the owners of the legs were not at all of one mind as to when they should start or in what direction they should proceed when they had started, they invariably promptly subsided into a little squealing heap on the bank!

As very few left school this year during the holidays, and as it is always a little trying to see everybody go away and be left behind oneself it was announced that "Holiday Prizes" would be given when term began to anyone who had earned them. I am sure everybody will be glad to hear that when the prize-giving occurred a most unprecedented announcement was made, namely, that everybody had gained a prize, and that Flossie and Lucy had also won conduct prizes.

We were glad to have the pleasure of a long visit from a school-daughter, Mrs. Clare, this month.

Now we are all settling down to work again with renewed vigour, and are hoping soon to welcome Sister Alice back from her visit to England.

We have already welcomed one addition to our staff, a sister whom I have hardly seen for twelve years, but who is now coming to take her part in the work for which we all so greatly care.

We realized that another school year had indeed begun as we gathered round the altar once more as a family to offer ourselves and the year's work before us to Him, "Whose we are and Whom we serve." To some it was their first communion among us, the taking up of a new and untried life. To one it was her last communion as a child with us, the close of that school-life which seems so long to all of us in passing, and so short when we look back upon it.

Mandy came to us quite a little girl, 11 years ago, shortly after that last great meeting of the Indians with Bishop Sillitoe, where tents were pitched round the church and services and instructions went on in many languages from early morning till the camp-fires burnt low at night. Now she is leaving the old school shelter to fill her place in the world, followed by many earnest prayers.

ALTHEA MOODY.