

ing away, while Sister Ann and the parlor maid exhibited unholy joy over their fallen enemy.

It was all very funny and yet it was capital. There were few stage properties and no set speeches, but spontaneity of movement, readiness of dialogue, and above all, the element of tragedy were there, and we were made to feel the latter through all our laughter.

After a brief interlude the curtain was drawn up once more, to disclose an exquisite little tree glittering with wax tapers and tinsel ornaments, and bearing on its boughs precious fruit in the form of dear little gifts from the Indian children to their School-Mother and to each one of their guests.

The next day and for many days after the School-Mother was very busy putting together a little baby's outfit, the material for which was provided through the generous donations of the staff; a wee "grand-child" was coming, whose young mother was too poor to buy garments and too ill to make them for it herself.

After this and to the end of the holidays there were many more parties for the Indian children. The mornings were spent in work, the afternoons in leisure and the evenings in pleasures of various kinds, from blowing soap-bubbles to dancing quadrilles. So January passed away and FEBRUARY brought our Canadian "Family" back to the old school and the old familiar routine. Opportunities for serving God and our neighbors in a special manner were once more ours, for God's garden of souls lay all spread out before us. Is it not Bunyan who says "Christians are like the several flowers in a garden, that have each of them the dew of heaven, which being shaken by the wind, they let fall at each other's roots, whereby they are jointly nourished, and become nourishers of each other."

We had some terrible storms of wind with frost and severe cold during the first ten days in February. Then winter picnics became possible and coasting and skating were sources of enjoyment to the strong and healthy.

A few little girls returned from the coast bearing with them symptoms of influenza. The attacks, however, when they came were slight; two or three elders succumbed to the malady, and these were more seriously ill, the School-Mother herself being confined to her room for three dreary weeks, during which time the splendid discipline and order of the house proved itself, and the strength of the staff carried the work on without hindrance until she was able once more to resume personal supervision over the "family." So the cloud of illness passed away with the frost and bitter winds, bringing MARCH in with lamb-like gentleness.