

and music, even for calling and receiving calls from fellow-campers, whose ways of living were even more primitive than our own.

At home the Indian school was looked after by two members of the staff, while fruit picking and jam making were carried on merrily. Towards the end of the month the Indian girls went away for their holidays, leaving only a small party of nine children in the household.

In August Miss Ramsay came up to spend a month at All Hallows and to help with the Indian school. The house was a scene of disorder and discomfort at this time, because the workman was in possession, repairing all the broken plaster and coloring the walls. We had the chapel and every part of the old building in the Indian school renovated, except the play-room. This we intend to do later. Then the Canadian school "new wing" was invaded, and put under a similar process of repairing and coloring. Now nothing remains to be done but to put down new flooring in the Indian school, and for this a grant has been made by the Indian Department.

September ushered in a change of weather, and after two months of almost cloudless skies and perpetual sunshine the rain returned to refresh the parched ground. By the first week in September the "family" had assembled, and the houses were resounding with childish voices and cheerful laughter. Not a bed was empty in the Canadian school dormitories, not a desk in the school-room or a seat in the dining hall. In a few days we had returned to the routine of the daily life of the winter term, and "La Cabane" and the sea, boating and bathing, flowers, birds and sunshine were only lovely memories of spring and summer. The long drought had spoiled the gardens, the rain we feared would now spoil the tints of the autumn leaves, and even while we doubted and grew despondent the first touch of frost came, clearing away rain clouds and displaying drifting wreaths of mountain mists nowhere so lovely as in our valley, and the maples and dog-wood waved their banners of crimson and gold in the woods.

The first social event was, of course, a birthday party, and a brief visit from Mae Cook, an "old girl," who brought her two younger sisters to school. Next we heard of Florence Davis' marriage, and the only two girls left who were fellow pupils with her in the good old days, of course had to be chaperoned to meet her at the station, although the night was cloudy and the train an hour late.

We regret to say that owing to a severe operation, Miss Shibley is still absent from her post, and we are concerned to hear how slowly she is convalescing. That we should all miss her very much is only natural, and if we had been told on the 1st of the month that the end of the month would still find her place here vacant we should have been in despair, but quietly and ably has Miss Dodd, herself once an "old girl," stepped into the breach and carried on