

artistic sheet in the form of a tablet, on which the candidate's name is engrossed and the name of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, as President, and Thos. Threlfall, Esq. as Chairman of the board, also the signatures of Sir A. C. MacKenzie, Principal of the R. A. M., and Sir Hubert Parry, Director of the R. C. M. The tablet is surmounted by an arched pediment filled in with the royal arms and having the Imperial V. R. et I. in the spandrels, and the interlaced monograms of the two institutions. At the feet of the twin columns on either side (representing Art and Science) are seated figures bearing a lyre and tablets suggesting practical and theoretical music. The pedestal bears the official seal of the associated board, flanked by the signatures of the examiner, Mr. Frederick Cowan, and of the hon. local representative, the Hon. L. J. Forget. The whole effect is very chaste and tasteful and intrinsically forms a musical testament of no mean value.—*Montreal Star*.

DEAR SISTER SUPERIOR:—I have this afternoon received from the examiners the results of the examination, which I hasten to send on to you. I think the School is certainly to be congratulated on the result,—nine passes out of ten entries, and one pass with distinction. I am sure it reflects great credit on the Teachers and the School in general.

Yours very sincerely,

HAROLD UNDERHILL.

Hon. Local Representative,
Associated Board,

R. A. M. and R. C. M.

Prizes, Certificates and Programme all represent *hard work* leading up to successful results.

The work accomplished in the school-room was comparatively quiet and unobtrusive, but the wrist exercise as practised on the pianos, caused many headaches and earaches uncomplainingly borne in a great cause.

When the conflict was over and our victors proudly rested on their laurels, the following lines from Holmes suggested themselves to us as adequately describing the situation:

But hark! the air is still again,
The music all is ground.
And Silence like a poultice comes,
To heal the blows of Sound.

Sacred Music.

BEING on a visit to the Chaplain at Yale, on St. Mark's Day, and finding him unfortunately laid up with a severe cold in the chest, it was my privilege, at his request, to take his place in the Chapel Services of the All Hallows' School, and afterwards I received a request from the Sister Superior to write a paper on the Chapel music for a publication that they are just commencing in connection with the School.

It is not altogether an easy matter to carry out the request, for I did not go prepared to make special note of the services, and I always experience some difficulty in entering fully into a service where Plain Song and Anglican music are intermingled, as it invariably strikes one as a trying to serve two masters.

A service in a Chapel of the All Hallows' Sisters carries me back to my first connection when the establishment of a Branch in this diocese was first under consideration, and I,—being bound also for the Diocese of New Westminster,—