time, so the Canadian children got up a very pleasant little dance and an elaborate supper which they catered for and managed entirely by themselves.

For Miss Kelley's birthday the Indian School arranged a charming programme, which by special request began with the thrilling burlesque, "Blue Beard." This was followed by some songs, a pretty musical drill, and concluded with an original birthday song, written a year or two ago for this special occasion. The words may interest our readers:

"Merry words, merry words falling gaily around, Breathing all that affection can say,

Tis the music of Hope giving voice to the sound,

Many happy returns of the day.

In the Springtime of life when sweet childish eyes Gaze onward so happy and gay,

The rapture of hope gilds the wish as it flies.

Many happy returns of the day.

When the roses of life in our Summer-time blow And we bask in the sun's genial ray, Hope's whisper falls tender, her voice sweet and low, Many happy returns of the day.

The aged may smile as they listen, and fear
They have little time longer to stay,
But they love still to hear from the lips that are dear,
Many happy returns of the day.

As the cycle of time speeds on its swift flight,
We meet and we sing our glad lay,
Friends trusted and tried still gladden our sight,
Many happy returns of the day.

When the little entertainment came to an end there was still time for a few games before tea and cakes were handed round, cakes that were made by two of the "old girls," and which we all could testify were light, wholesome and just as dainty and good as the best of cakes should be.

NOVEMBER.—Our All Saints services were very beautiful this year. We missed Cecily's and Elinor's voices in the choir, but the younger girls, who have taken their places, sang out nicely, and the orchestra was in excellent training. A gift of lovely white flowers for the Altar from one of the "old girls" came in time for Evensong, the flowers we had ourselves ordered for the adornment of God's House on this, to us, great occasion, arrived in time to make the whole place fragrant and beautiful for the early morning Eucharist, when our children gathered in goodly numbers, white robed and white veiled, to do homage to the King of Saints