

Such a scurry to get dressed, to dig out such sundry necessities as brushes and combs, and to fly over to the hotel, where we were received with a chorus of questions and warmed and coddled till we felt we could once more move naturally.

We spent three nights under canvas through that storm, everything, including the corners of our quilts, frozen stiff; but at last a fine day dawned, and with regret in our hearts we bade a fond farewell to the mountains that had sheltered us, to the friends who had welcomed us so warmly, to the river that had given us such vast entertainment, and, settling down in the prosaic train, sent one "long, last, lingering look," and then gave ourselves up to dreams and memories.

Elinor M. Hanington.

PRIZE DAY.

(From a Victoria Paper)

On Thursday, June 26th, the All Hallows' School, Yale, was the scene of much activity. It was a delightful day, the heat tempered by breezes, the sun pleasantly obscured by passing clouds. The beautiful grounds, in their setting of mountain peaks, the near points green with verdure, the more distant heights still crowned with snow, were gay with youthful forms and rang with happy voices.

The Chaplain, Mr. Underhill, and Archdeacon and Mrs. Penbreath were present with local and other visitors.

At 3:30 o'clock precisely, the orchestra struck a joyous strain. This was followed by a short scene from "A Mid Summer Night's Dream." The dresses of the youthful actors were severely Greek, and showed to great advantage against the green trees, and flowering shrubs of the lawn, where the afternoon plays were staged. Arches of wild syringa formed picturesque "exits and entrances."

The spirited quarreling and wooing of the Shakespearean characters having been settled by a merry Puck, the orchestra again enlivened the proceedings very tunefully and harmoniously. Then came two adapted scenes from "The Lady of Lyons," in which fourteen of the junior fourth class presented the characters. Gay courtiers, a most delightful villain, a handsome prince, a pensive Pauline, a group of merry little maidens, and a "long-haired page in crimson clad" acted with gaiety and spirit, needing no prompting, and displaying a considerable amount of histrionic ability. Their voices were clear and easily heard, even by those most remote from the pretty stage. To these scenes succeeded a third selection on the stringed instruments, which was loudly applauded. Then followed the singing of "All Hallows" patriotic song, and at last came the distribution of prizes. A list of the winners is subjoined.