

Nor serve we only when we gird
 Our hearts for special ministry;
 That creature best has ministered
 Which is what it was meant to be.
 Birds by being glad their Maker bless,
 By simply shining sun and star;
 And we, whose law is love, serve less
 By what we do than what we are.
 Since service is the highest lot,
 And angels know no higher bliss,
 Then with what good her cup is fraught
 Who was created but for this!

—MRS. CHARLES.

All Hallows' Indian School.

Here there seems to be a great deal to record, so much has taken place in the last few months.

In appearance the school building itself has changed a good deal, fresh paint, new shingles and new sills at the back, have made it look very neat, and made it much more secure from the winter rains.

Then the Government is taking up the question of our water supply, and has promised to put in a new tank and system of water pipes, which will greatly reduce the anxiety about fire. This building stands higher than the others, and it was found that the roof was below the level of the present water tank.

Inside the building the Government, on account of the many alarms about fires in schools, had ordered all the doors to the children's rooms to be rehung, so that they opened outwards. For some time this was very puzzling to all of us, for the doors never seemed to be where we expected them to be.

Amongst the children, too, we have had many more changes than is usual. Several, as will be seen, are away on account of health or other causes, but their places have quickly been filled.

One little "grandchild" of the school, Rosie, came the day Miss Moody left us for England. Three more "grandchildren" appeared next month. In October two more little girls came from the upper country, cousins of former pupils; while one of our "old girls" is planning to send her little child, Janet, as soon as ever she can.

Lottie, who was at school for many years, left to go home "for good" this summer, and we miss the "long girl" who was always so willing and so useful, especially where height was in the question.

After eleven years at school Bee left us to go to service, and we miss her, too, very much.

There have also been many changes in the "bales" of late years, and such nice satisfactory changes, too.