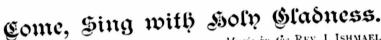
on the ground that day, and for how many years they themselves had shared in it as "scholars."

So the time passed away till about six o'clock, when a bell summoned all, first to their ranks outside the tent, then to the same places they had occupied at I learnt that the number was dinner, within it. somewhat increased by the presence of scholars whose attendance had not warranted a "whole day" ticket, but were not unfortunate enough to have been excluded altogether. Very nearly five hundred was the total number of teachers and scholars entertained that day. After seeing tea fairly begun, I returned to my lodgings, there to await the "break up," which I was assured was "the prettiest bit of the day."

Farewells, congratulations on the success of the day, groups of children joining their parents, all showed the close of a long and happy day, the memory of which I have wished, if possible, to preserve a little longer in these days when "the old order so inevitably changeth, giving place to new."





To toil for Him is gain, And Jesus wrought with Joseph With chisel, saw, and plane. Boys. O maidens, live for Jesus, Who was a maiden's Son; Be patient, pure, and gentle, And perfect grace begun.

And through the dazzling mansions Rejoice in endless day. O Christ, prepare Thy children With that triumphant throng To pass the burnished portals, And sing th' eternal song. Amen.