

discoveries and literature of this period, were well and intelligently answered.

We heard a two-part song, sung by the seniors, and closed our proceedings as usual with a hearty rendering of "All Hallows' Patriotic Song." The readiness with which the children took their part in this programme was remarkable. They knew what they were expected to do, and this gave them confidence both in themselves and their teachers.

The Inspector spoke pleasantly to the children before leaving, and after commending their progress, he added that in his tour of inspection of all the Indian schools in this Province, none had given him greater satisfaction than the Indian School at Yale. It was at "the top of the other schools" now, but the other schools had been incited by their example to make greater efforts, and therefore it behooved them to strive to keep the position and leadership they had obtained.

BEATRICE FRANCIS.

Children's Corner.

OLD MARY.

She lives in Yale, in a tiny cottage in a deserted, lonely side street, on what was once a street. All by herself she lives there with her dog, a faithful friend, who is too old now to be of any use to her.

I have heard that this same old dog, when he and Mary were young, climbed all the mountains round Yale together, he often protected her, or scared away wild beasts that would otherwise have attacked her.

Mary keeps chickens and sells the eggs. She has quite a nice little orchard behind her home. She is very fond of giving away the fruit, and often goes out in the heat of the sun to pick berries for the pleasure of giving them away afterwards.

I will try to describe her. She is a small wrinkled woman, with a little soft brown face. She generally wears a shawl and holds the ends tightly in front of her; on her head she wears a handkerchief fastened, not under her chin, but at the back of her head. She also wears very short skirts just touching the tops of her boots or mocassins.

She has lost the sight of one eye, but she sees very well with the other, and her face brightens up when she meets any one she knows. She always shakes hands and then she pats you gently, saying "goot gel, goot gel" (good girl). She does this to everyone. Although she is very old, she is very active, but she always has