

pered afterwards that Blue-beard tweaked poor Fatima's hair with such good-will, as he brandished our best carver over her head, that the expression of suffering on her face was by no means assumed!

In Scene iv, Winifred Armstrong as Fatima's brother, effected a gallant "Rescue," and "Sister Ann" (Jessie Jones) joined Fatima in gazing tragically at poor Blue-beard stretched dead at their feet.

A rapid change from the horrors we had been witnessing, brought the little ones trooping on the stage, in dainty white frocks, each carrying a waxen baby, and singing "The Doll's Song," with appropriate action.

"The Goblins," a very good recitation by Lottie Mc Donell, was succeeded by "The Trials of a Photographer" in pantomime. How charming was that naughty little girl (Hilda Edgecombe) who came with her Mamma (Edith Yates) to be photographed; how she chewed her bonnet-strings, turned her head away, yawned, did everything but sit still! Then the Affected Lady (Ethel Raymond) who minced in, and posed so distractingly! Lastly "the old country-woman, and her daughter" who refused to part with their umbrella, who peeped into the camera, were to the last degree absurd and unmanageable, created much merriment.

A spirited Piano Solo by Muriel Shildrick, and Kipling's Poem, "The Absent-minded Beggar," by Ethel Raymond, filled up another space of time, while a small contingent of troops for South Africa was being called to order.

Scene i. "The Farewell" was very pathetic.

Scene iii. "News of the War," a homely cottage interior, where

"Granny" and the children were seated, all absorbed in their papers.

An Interlude was here very prettily filled by "the Young Recruits," two tiny children, in paper helmets, who with drum and trumpet, paraded about in a very telling fashion!

Scene iv. "Off to the War" was truly martial; red coats, red caps, gold lace, flags flying, and the strains of "The girl I left behind me" coming in quavering accents, rather out of tune, from those gallant sons of Mars, collected on the deck of a troop-ship!

In Scene v. "The wounded Soldier," (Ella Underhill) lay upon a blanket, his head tied up, and his little nose very much in evidence. An Army Nurse (Ethel Brymner) knelt beside him, feeling his pulse, while a gallant Trooper held a lighted candle, by whose feeble flame, she anxiously eyed the second hand of her watch.

"England and Her Daughters" was a National Tableau, which lasted while bright young voices sang out "God save the Queen." Then the curtain dropped, and it only remained for the good Chaplain to step forward, and thank our youthful entertainers, Miss Shibley and Miss Ellis, to whom we were indebted for a most pleasant evening, and a programme of great merit.

LETTERS.

DEAR SISTER:—I do not know if I am in your debt or not, but I wish to thank you for the Magazine, which we all greatly enjoy.

I hope you are well and have had a restful and enjoyable holiday. The summer here was cool and very dry. Now we are having