

safe would appear at the "proper time and place." The last four words belong perhaps to "another story," but one which must be told here for the best birthday present of all, though, like the meat-safe, not in evidence, was a tiny summer cottage in course of erection on a corner of Dr. Underhill's lot at North Arm. For this cottage furnishing, of course, is necessary, hence the School Mother's desire for a meat-safe! And for it hammock and tea-set and all useful things are destined. It is there she hopes to spend the warm summer holidays in July and August, accompanied by some of the "family."

The birthday party the children gave in the evening was truly delightful. A musical contest began the fun. It was managed in a very clever way. Some one read a story which ran perhaps like this: "Once upon a time in a—" here there was a pause, and some one played on the piano, "In a cottage by the wood." We all knew the old familiar tune, and filled the blank on the cards supplied for the purpose. The reader continued: "There lived a girl whose name was—" here strains of "Nelly Gray" reached our ears. Thus the story went on until twenty or more popular melodies had been recognized and fitted into the frame work of a really very interesting little narrative. The competitor who succeeded in making it most complete won a pretty little prize.

Another pleasant item on the programme was the "Grandmother's Drill." In this a row of delightful little old women with brooms in their hands went in unison through all the movements of sweeping, dusting, knitting, dozing, etc., to the measured strains of slow music.

Of course there was time for dancing between the scenes besides a great deal of lively conversation. The School Mother enjoyed it all as much as if it was her first birthday party at All Hallows in the West, instead of being a time-honored function, now nearly a quarter of a century old.

One afternoon in Easter week, when some of the children went out to a tea-party, the rest assembled in the Playing Field for out-door sports under the direction of the Games' Mistress. The Indian children were invited to sit there in the warm sunshine as admiring and applauding spectators.

We witnessed the three-legged race, the obstacle race, the grandmothers' race, the long distance race, the water race and the high jump. It was warm work, so oranges had to be handed round at intervals. Prizes were awarded to the most athletic maidens, the winner in the obstacle race receiving a very special ovation, for had she not distanced all her fellows in putting on a jacket with lightning speed, even buttoning the regulation number of buttons properly? Had she not crawled through a barrel, jumped over a hurdle or two while coursing over the ground and reached the goal first, dishevelled indeed, yet triumphant?