

Thus from this allegory we must learn the lesson of never thinking that other people's chances are better than our own, and on no account to waste either our time or our opportunities.

Rosabelle Homfray.

OUR RETURN TO SCHOOL.

As we neared the school we knew that it had been painted, for we could smell fresh paint; but, as it was dusk, we did not know what color. When we reached the gate and tried to open it it remained fast; we then discovered that it was a "kissing gate," put there to keep cows out. We were all very tired and went gladly to our new rooms.

The next morning we awoke bright and early and went to visit the girls who had arrived before us on the morning train. In the midst of our talk we heard a voice saying, "Children, you must not talk, as its only half-past six." We then wandered about to see anything there was to be seen. In the hall between the J. R. and S. R. Dormitories we found a large cupboard with hooks for our spare dresses. We went down into the play room, where stood the piano, taken from the "little room," which had been turned into "the Community Room." We then found that the school was painted "Fraser green" and white, and looked very nice. We had breakfast all together at the big table. In the cottage locks had been put on the windows and doors to keep out tramps, who might have thought our school room a very nice place in which to spend the night. Large shelves had been put up in the class room, and we are able to keep our books much more neatly than before.

A great deal has been done to make us comfortable, and we must work hard to make our work like our surroundings.

Aimee Grogan.

THE SETTING FREE OF THE BIRDS.

One sunny morning in May, when everything was looking its best, Miss Moody came to me with a little cage; in it were four little canaries, chirping so happily, and said:

"I am going to let these out; would you like to see me do so?" she asked me, as I used to look after them.

She then took them downstairs and let them out to the fresh air and green trees. They used to come back to see their other little friends every day.

One very fine morning I was told to let all that remained go to join their comrades in the trees. It was so very pretty to see them flying round and collecting things for their nests; they never quite finished their little task.

They used to come back every day for their meals till the men came to paint the school. Now they have all gone, except one