quaintly by a ghostly visitation of "spooks" whose identity we were afterwards called upon to guess.

The remaining three weeks of November were most dreary for the rain came down steadily and heavily, blotting out all the landscape.

Christmas presents were occupying every ones attention at this time so the weather was not the usual fruitful source of discontent, indeed rainy afternoons were welcomed by those who had needlework on hand and to whom the daily walk seemed in consequence a tedious waste of time.

December.—As I sit in the bow-window of my little room looking over the river and towards the friendly mountains I see the sun dipping behind their stately heights, touching the peaks lightly with gold, there is a wonderful saffron-hued sky which changes even as I look, the glow fades and bars of rose give promise of the "bonnie day" the Literary Society are earnestly desiring for the morrow.

This little Society has dwindled sadly in numbers since it was first inaugurated, and in Miss Shibly's absence this term it well night collapsed until one or two faithful spirits shouldered the burden of responsibility, laid their plans before the School Mother, and with her assistance re-arranged matters, called meetings, studied the modern English Poets, and finally decided upon holding a little Bazaar and giving an Entertainment and Supper, the proceeds of which were to go towards hiring and furnishing a room above the newly built "shop."

With Miss Harmer's kind assistance a few remarkably good recitations from Shakespeare were presented in character.

Lady Macbeth in trailing white garments appeared in the night scene; Queen Katherine pleaded her cause pathetically and fervently; Hermia and Helena quarrellel daintily and with great spirit; Juliet spoke passionately of her love, and mad little Ophelia tossed about her flowers and sang a plaintive song.

An entrance fee of 10 cents obtained admission to the dress circle of chairs, 5 cents only entitled you to a stool! Refreshments consisting of ice cream, coffee and cake were sold at two stalls, and two others were covered with all manner of dainty and fanciful trifles suitable for birthday and Christmas presents. The patronage extended to these stalls was truly noble.

School examinations kept everyone busy during the remaining weeks of the term. The Musical Review took up our attention on the last two nights.

The First, Second and Third Grades played through their little pieces to a kindly audience at the first "Musicale" without any-