

kind now—especially as I was warned by a friend before leaving my home in Charlottetown to write back no descriptions of scenery—but rather pass on to speak of the doing of those with whom I was associated during my visit. What impressed me very deeply at All Hallows was the perfect accord that seemed to exist between the life lived within its walls and Nature around. Those who guide and direct the lives of the young in this school have indeed realized the writer's thought, "See deep enough and you see musically the heart of Nature being everywhere music if you can only reach it."

Those who know anything of school life will bear me out in saying that the two most trying months of the school year for both teachers and scholars are those of May and June, and that to pass through that period with little or no friction does indeed speak well of any school.

I went there as a stranger to everyone, but I had no sooner arrived—after a journey of five days from Montreal—than I was made to feel perfectly at home, while a smiling Indian maiden attended to my every want. My little bedroom overlooked the chapel, and I shall never forget the feeling of restfulness that stole over me as the sweet tones of the children's voices at service were distinctly heard.

I had arrived on Easter Tuesday, just in time to be present at the fancy ball, where I got my first glimpse of the whole family—the Canadian children as taking part and the Indian children as spectators.

As I was asked to take a few classes in the Indian school, I soon got to know how carefully the children had been trained, and I never before realized as I did then what a powerful factor music is in educating the young. How it is indeed "A kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech which leads us to the edge of the Infinite and lets us for moments gaze into that."

The quietness of that evening study hour in the Indian school I shall not soon forget.

In the matter of discipline in both schools, I was very much impressed by the behaviour of the children. There seemed to be so few rules and yet such good order, but I soon came to the conclusion that the children themselves wished to obey, not through fear of punishment, but through fear of grieving one they loved.

I have asked myself the question, why did everything go on so calmly and happily at All Hallows, and the answer seems to be because "In unity there is always strength." One felt there was a loving and wise head directing and guiding this household of nearly a hundred souls and that there were also teachers who were patient, kind and skilful.

I was indeed pleased with the work done in the Indian school—this school for which our parish in the far east has now for many years given what aid it could in the way of bales and money. The