

## OUR CHILDREN'S PAGE.

## COMPOSITION.

## MR. HAYTER REED'S VISIT.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mr. Hayter Reed visited our schoolroom. We began our classwork by writing copies. Mr. Williams showed Mr. Reed some of our books. He was very pleased to see Arthur Cochrane's drawing, and said it was done very nicely. After that, Mr. Williams told us to sing to him; Mrs. Ashby played the organ for us, the girls went up to the front, and we sang our school song; we did our very best to sing loud. Then we took our seats. Two little girls said a piece each; they spoke out very loud also. He was glad to hear them speaking out. Maurice Sanderson, one of our boys, read an address from the children. After he had finished, Mr. Reed went up and taking the address in his hand, spoke to us a long time about the different schools he had visited; he said this was not the only school in the province, there is one school where the boys used to run off soon after they came, because they had done what they liked at home, going out fishing and duck-shooting, and not knowing if they would have enough to eat to-morrow, but now they know it is better for them to stay in these schools. He said he wanted us to stay in this school a long time, to grow up and to learn the white people's ways. "Some of you children," he said, "ask to go home for a holiday and promise to come back, and you don't come; it is throwing money away. We give you clothing and build schools, meaning you to stay in them." He also said he would bring Mrs. Reed the next time he comes. After he finished, we sang "God Save the Queen," and we gave three cheers for Mrs. Reed and for himself. When he was going away, he said he would send candies down to us, and so he did. I think he went home very pleased with the school.

NANCY STEVENSON, Stan. 5.

## CROSSING THE ATLANTIC.

If we were crossing the Atlantic Ocean, in a few hours we could not see any land, but sea only, with perhaps a few distant sails. The captain needs to know his work well. Sometimes we are in a fog, and we can hardly see the other end of the ship. The sailor has a compass to steer by, and a chart which tells him all the dangerous places in the ocean. A compass is an instrument which turns on a pivot, and always points quickly to the north if you turn the ship. In the distance sometimes we see a huge mass of ice called an iceberg; sometimes ships run against icebergs in a fog and are dashed to pieces.

ALBERT PRINCE, Stan. 5.

## THE LOST SHEEP.

A shepherd was one fine evening driving a flock of lambs to a farmer's house, and they all at once got frightened and ran three different ways. He presently lost sight of all his flock, and in his trouble told his dog to look for his lost sheep, and the dog started off looking for them; the shepherd went in another direction. It was getting dark; the shepherd was giving his last look, when presently he saw his dog with his lost sheep, guarding them in a valley, and he soon saw that there was not one missing. HARRIET FAVEL, Stan. 4.

## SCHOOL NOTES FROM OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Samuel Stevenson shot a blackbird with a gun and killed it.—Bertie Sinclair, Stan. 5.

We feed the little pig the morning with the swill and barley.—Lena Thorning, Stan. 3.

Joseph Kent made 18 foot-scrappers this week for a man in Winnipeg.—Robert Landon, Stan. 5.

I am a morning washing girl with Agnes Cameron and Elizabeth Asham.—Harriet Favel, Stan. 4.

Isaiah Badger found a hay-fork in the prairie and brought it home last week.—Bertie Sinclair, Stan. 5.

We hope to play a football match against the bankers of Winnipeg shortly.—Arthur Cochrane, Stan. 5.

We were very glad to see Maggie Asham and Clara Jane Hope on the 29th of October.—Harriet Favel, Stan. 4.

Joe Kent and Frank Spence have taken charge of the ferry since William Hadero left.—Arthur Cochrane, Stan. 5.

Mr. McColl and his children visited the school last month, and his son played the violin.—Emma Jane Spence, Stan. 3.

The other day one of Mr. McColl's dogs bit Mrs. Wright, but it didn't do her any harm.—Agnes Asham, Stan. 5.

We always have a little football match every day after dinner, the first eleven against the rest.—Alfred Hunt, Stan. 5.

We have printed some Psalms and Prayers for Mayor Dagg, of Selkirk, for Sunday School use.—Robert Stevenson, Stan. 5.

We are all very sorry that Jessie Scott has left us. We all hope that she arrived home safely.—Nancy Stevenson, Stan. 5.

I am a dormitory girl these two weeks, and when I have finished the upstairs work, I trim the lamps.—Eva Hope, Stan. 3.

Nancy Stevenson is learning how to knit on the knitting machine; she can make a pair of socks already.—Agnes Cameron, Stan. 4.

I am a dormitory girl with Maria Jane Stevenson for two weeks, and also a sewing girl; I like it very much.—Tannis Stevenson, Stan. 4.

The little girls are all learning how to knit stockings and mitts for themselves; they are getting on very well.—Nancy Stevenson, Stan. 5.

We had a dance on All Hallow-eeen in our own schoolroom, and Mr. and Mrs. Ashby gave us apples and candies.—Emma J. Spence, Stan. 3.

I work in the garden every morning with Mr. Dixon. I was carrying manure to the rhubarb bed this morning.—William H. J. Parisien, Stan. 4.

Ten car-loads of wood have been brought to the school last month; we were all busily engaged for two days in piling it inside the first pasture.—Arthur Cochrane, Stan. 5.

I am a morning dining-room girl for two weeks, and I like my work very much. I sweep out the pantry, and Miss Applegarth tells me to bring the jugs and butter-dish into the pantry, and she tells me to dust the silver. When I am finished, she tells me to go downstairs to get ready for school.—Maggie Ann Favel, Stan. 3.