

The tree looked very pretty, there were several gifts for each child present. The children made quite a number of pretty things, as well as useful; and then the box from the "Gleaners' Band," Halifax, arrived just two days before Christmas, with dolls, cards and letters for all the little ones, and how delighted they were with them. It was so new to receive letters from the Christmas-tree, so that the letters pleased as well as the toys. Mrs. C. sent gifts to each of the girls from the box she received from Barrington, so all were well remembered.

On New Year's day all the societies of our village were out in holiday attire. Each with the badge of their respective society. Our children marched as members of the Band of Hope. The first procession, headed by the Riflemen's brass band, included the Temperance Society and the Band of Hope. The second procession, headed by the Firemen's band, was composed of the village councillors. The processions after marching around met on the front street, there formed two lines, one on each side of the road. It made a grand sight for here; the Firemen's band in their blue uniform, Riflemen in navy blue, the Temperance Society with their bright regalias, and the children with their badges and sashes, the councillors, all in black skirt coats, rolls of MS. in their hands, spectacles on their noses—they looked wise, indeed—altogether the sight was striking. While standing the bands played, then followed speeches from several, ended with a general hand-shaking, wishing each other a happy New Year. In the afternoon the Riflemen had a sham fight; very good, indeed, when we consider how they have learned these things. A service in the church closed the day.

Now, we are ready for school and regular duties again, but as there is still no teacher, school has not opened. I had school with our children to day; we will have to manage that way for the present.

There is very little to record that has happened during the last three months, except in the case of two girls. One evening, while I was out at my class in the village, Sarah thought she would have a little fun. She slipped out, just outside the gate, the doctor met her, she thought she was caught, so went off; that is her story. She knew the doctor would tell me, but the child did not think of the greater wrong she was doing by running away. I missed her when I came home; no one knew anything about her. We looked till midnight, and again next day. At noon, we found she