

Early Rising—Jennie Histko.  
 Housework—Maria, Elsie, Histko, Canada.  
 Breadmaking—Ada.  
 Monitress Prizes—Maria, Bee, Ada.  
 Medal for Catechism—Elizabeth.  
 Scripture (Silver Cross)—Lisa.  
 Scripture (Little Ones)—Corena.  
 Conduct Medal—To be awarded at Christmas.

### St. Michael and All Angels in the Indian School.

The festival had been thought of longingly. It has always been a happy and usually a beautiful day, at "All Hallows in the West." We had our forebodings on Sunday, the 27th. Though the day was nearly rainless, the clouds were gray; the temperature made fires agreeable. But on the afternoon of the eve of the festival the sun smiled upon us. We began with a fine tea. The play-room and the tables were gay-nay, were gorgeous with autumn-tinted leaves, flowers of gold and crimson, bright-hued, jewel-like berries. And such a profusion of fruit as graced our board! Pears, large and luscious; apples, round and rosy; plums, golden and purple; last, but not least, some beautiful grapes, sent by Milly for Miss Moody's birthday, but given to Sister Althea when Milly learned that the "should-have-been" recipient was in England. Miss Harmer received a note of invitation from the Indian children for this wonderful tea, and she had much pleasure in accepting it.

After a merry and plentiful meal, we put away all signs of it, and played at quiet games, until we had to get ready for Evensong. We were all glad that Mr. Shaw,\* of whom mention will be made elsewhere, was at the school for the occasion. He came into our playroom and talked to us for a few minutes before the bell sounded. Then we walked in, and saw the Altar, blazing with candles, and beautiful with flowers. We joined in the hymns, and listened attentively to Mr. Shaw's address.

St. Michael's Day itself began with a celebration of the Holy Eucharist. Then came breakfast, then such a scurrying to our work, to be in time for the picnic. That, too, will be more fully described in another part of the magazine.

Every one was at home in time for the second Vespers. The service was very beautiful. Afterwards, in the school-room, we played and sang, being entertained by Miss Harris and Mrs. Dickson. So our festival ended, and we are now looking forward to All Saints' Day, and the week of relaxed work and beautiful services that always marks its octave. When we go away from All Hallows we shall forget much that we have learned, but, surely, we shall not forget the gladness and the beauty of the great days of the Church of which we are members!

F. H.