

should not fall too heavily upon anyone. On one or two days, when, owing to the epidemic, only four Indian girls were left to perform the household tasks, several of the Canadian children volunteered to assist, and bright and early in the morning a bevy of merry maidens, armed with brooms and dusters, arrived on the scene and cheerfully set to work, their fresh young voices sounding like the chirping of the birds outside.

Meanwhile the nurses were unremitting in their attendance, administering medicines or nourishments with unfailing regularity and impartiality. The temperatures ranged from 101 to 104; yet the most severe cases were cured within a week, proving that the remedies used, if simple and homely, were certainly most efficacious.

Those who had not yet been rendered *hors de combat*, learned to dread the sight of the clinical thermometer—an infallible test of one's fitness to remain on the field. Let one but show the slightest symptom of weakness, and all protestations to the contrary were effectually silenced by a peremptory request to "open your mouth." Happy were the prisoners who escaped with a "warning," instead of being ignominiously ordered off to bed, for the general ambition was to remain well, and to be as helpful as possible. It was interesting to notice the various characteristics displayed in this emergency, and observe how natural unselfishness and cheerfulness, or the opposite traits, were intensified by the time of trial. Lugubrious countenances were decidedly in the minority, many of the children revealing a ready helpfulness and self-reliance hitherto scarcely suspected.

This cloud has not been without

its silver lining, for besides helping to develop many womanly qualities, it has inspired in no small degree, mutual confidence and respect among the co-workers, and a strong desire on the part of the younger members to emulate the orderly methods and systematic arrangements of their elders.

Patients and nurses are alike to be commended, for all the little invalids have been exceptionally good, obediently swallowing their potions without *very* wry faces, and trying hard to restrain the natural restlessness and impatience of illness.

To all alike, the seige of sickness seemed a very long one, and when at last the glad news spread that all the patients were convalescent, it seemed hardly credible that only one week had elapsed since the first sufferer was under arrest.

The weather was so lovely that those who were able to be dressed were wrapped up and brought out to the lawn, where they spent the long May day in *dolce far niente*, basking in the sun-light, drinking in the sweet odours of the flowers, and gaining new vigour with every breath of the balmy air.

However inviting the idea of a holiday seems to the hard-worked school-girl, the reality when it comes, rarely satisfies her expectations, so we find most of our convalescents rather looking forward to returning to the daily "grind."

Of course there are exceptions—but "that's another story", as Kipling says.

Now that all is so happily over, we feel that "All Hallows" has good reason to be congratulated on escaping so lightly, and still greater reason to feel deeply grateful for the mercy which has spared all these young lives, and given