

munion, that Holy Feast in which we partake of the Body and Blood of our Blessed Saviour.

Let us then be careful to value our "citizenship."

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THERESE.

### A SCHOOL INSPECTION.

One day in November the Indian Agent, Mr. McDonald, and the Government Inspector, Mr. Green, came to visit our school.

All the girls were in the school-room at their desks, according to their grades, then Sister Superior called over the role, and we each answered "present" to our name (only Emma was absent; she is still minding her baby sister at Lytton, and Elizabeth, who is at home sick). After the register was marked, our little ones, First, Second and Third Grades, marched on to the platform and sang a pretty song Miss Rose Moody taught them, and they did their little musical drill. Miss R. Moody was playing all the time. Then they recited a piece called "Castles in the Air," which Sister Agatha taught them. I think they did it all very nicely. The Inspector seemed very pleased too.

The Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Standards had to read and spell and answer questions which Miss Kelley asked us in Canadian History, Geography of Canada and Physical Geography. Sometimes Sister Superior put in a question, and sometimes Mr. McDonald, but we did not make any mistakes. Then all our Exercises, Arithmetic and Copy-books, and our Needlework, were shown to the Inspector.

When it was all over Mr. McDonald told us he was very much pleased with us, he was quite sure we were well taught in this school. I forgot to say that we all sang "All Hallows Patriotic Song," because it says on the Government Code that Indian children are to be taught patriotic songs, and Katherine played a solo on her violin. Mr. McDonald said we could not have known so much if we had not been taught carefully. He said many other things, but it is a little hard to remember all, but at the end he said he was not a good speaker but that Mr. Green was, so Mr. Green got up and told us how he had enjoyed his visit and what a surprise it was to him. He thought we must be good children to have learnt all we knew, but we owed a great deal to our teachers, who must have worked as hard as we did, and been very patient too. We were not great scholars now perhaps, but he hoped some day by and by, as we learned more and more, we would try to make use of our knowledge to do some good in the world. At the end of his speech he asked Sister to give us a whole holiday, not that day, because it was already half over, but another day, from the morning till evening, because he thought all children loved whole holidays, and we had worked so well that we deserved one.