

Schools at heart must unite in asking God to send forth His message to some fit and trusty servant, who, as yet, may be in a distant land, to "come over and help us."

If our Chaplain in future could add scholastic experience to his other attainments, and would undertake classes for examination in Divinity, Latin or mathematics, he will be thrice welcome.

We humbly believe that our Heavenly Father, Who has so bountifully supplied our every need from the beginning, will still make us His care, only let us be faithful in *asking* and bear in mind that "the cry 'God wills it' must be the eternal watchword of every undertaking."

The Indian School Closing.

THIS event took place, contrary to precedent, in June this year, as it was thought that the presence of the Canadian School would be, as indeed it proved to be, a mutual pleasure.

Archdeacon Pentreath, who came as the Bishop's representative, presented the Prizes on that occasion. Archdeacon Small also came, but to our great regret was obliged to leave before the performance began, in order to minister to a dying Indian boy. He came into the Schoolroom, however, for a few minutes, and spoke to the children who were assembled there, especially greeting those who had belonged to his congregation in the upper country.

The Schoolroom was, as usual, prettily decorated with ferns and flowers, and when the large party

of Indian children (about thirty) moved about drilling, or, with a few pretty marching figures, stepped into position for songs or recitations, the bright picture presented to the eye could hardly have been excelled. Especially was this noticeable during the very spirited performance of the "Saucepan Drill," when the dainty white caps and aprons, pink dresses, ribbons and flowers, of the talented young cooks, moving swiftly, through many intricate figures, armed with bright, new saucepans and spoons, made an exceedingly attractive bit of colouring.

The recitations were most effective, especially those with action. The audience felt quite sympathetic with those sad little girls who were so dolefully "going to school," and correspondingly relieved, when, the labours of the day being over for them, they "came home again" in a very different frame of mind! Great concern was expressed as to the fate of the poor little mouse in the "mouse-trap." "Little White Lily" was very prettily said, while "My Kitty" drew a chorus of applause from the audience. The songs were very well chosen, and prettily executed. Special praise must be given to a duet, "The Sound of the Angel's Psalm," in which the two voices blended very sweetly. After "The Maple Leaf for Ever" had been heartily sung by both Schools, the Archdeacon, in the Bishop's name, presented the Prizes.

It will be noticed that Annie won both the Gold Medal for Scripture and the Silver Medal for Good Conduct.