



Newcastle High School Magazine.

No. 20.

DECEMBER, 1911.

Fourpence.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Head Girl	D. HARNER.
Deputy	K. BREWIS.
Prefects—	
	K. BREWIS, L. ROBSON, O. GRACEY, D. ROWDEN, K. BOOKEY, D. PROCTOR.
Captain of Hockey	G. HICKS.
Secretary of Games	D. PROCTOR.
Property Monitress	D. ROWDEN.
Editor of Magazine	D. PROCTOR.

EDITORIAL.

We have first of all to ask the writers of Form Notes if they could possibly send their notes in earlier, as their non-appearance considerably delays the publication of the magazine. We would also like to point out that, whereas five or six contributions have been received from both the First Form and Kindergarten, we have found the greatest difficulty in obtaining one each from the higher Forms. These notes ought to be a more important feature of the magazine, and if a greater interest were felt in them they easily could be. Lastly, we would like to remind the School that contributions of other kinds are always willingly received.

SCHOOL NEWS.

ST. NICHOLAS' SEA PICNIC.

We took the St. Nicholas' children down to the sea on Friday, Sept. 29th. Mr. Weatherman was very kind to us; he smiled on us all day (though it was rather a chill smile after tea), and we had a most glorious time!

Unfortunately Miss Caroline Robson fell into the sea almost as soon as paddling started. However, she was very brave, and ran races and built most lovely sand castles to keep herself warm.

We had quite a number of spectators to admire our famous castles. Some geniuses made a map of England. Tea was the order of the day at 4.15. This is one little girl's recollection:—

“My word, we were hungry! And after tea we had heaps of races, and oh! such prizes; it was a case of choose what you like. And we chose most lovely long trumpets first of all; they made a splendid noise.”

After our races we had all kinds of games before going to the station.

We had a lovely empty compartment in the train, and sang all the popular songs worth singing, including our “Special Song.” But if you were not there you will not know what I mean, and I shall not tell you, because you just “orter been there!”

P.S.—I hope the College ladies will not forget our Christmas Tree this term. We shall want heaps of clothes and toys, you know, just the same as last year!

K. BREWIS.

SCHOOL LISTS.

	Star List	Neatness List	Entries in the Garden	Excellent Book.	Garden	Marks.
	(Maximum 10).	(Minuses).				
Form VI	10	2	—	—	—	13
Form VA	9	—	—	—	—	46
Form VB	6	—	—	1	—	32
Form IV	1	2	—	4	—	31
Form IIIA	1	9	—	4	—	26
Form IIIB	7	1	—	2	—	24
Form II	2	12	—	—	—	21
Form I	—	2	—	—	—	—
Kindergarten	—	7	—	—	—	—

Reading Society.

Last term Lillie Robson won the Reading Society prize by reading the large amount of 106 hours. Connie Morrison, who read 46 hours 20 minutes, came second.

Honour Cards.

A large number of Honour Cards were awarded last term. The following is a list of those who won them:—

Form II—D. Alexander, H. Maguire.

Form I—M. Thomson, C. Hunter, D. Dunkerton.

Kinderergarten—F. Ferguson, D. Shaw, B. Adams, W. Leech.

The Bazaar.

The School Bazaar was held on May 24th, and was opened by Mrs. G. B. Hunter.

It was undoubtedly a great success, though, of course, that fact is not surprising when one remembers how well everything was arranged and how professionally it was carried through.

The day on which the event took place was Empire Day, so quite a new note was struck in the style of decoration, the stalls being draped in red, white and blue, and the stallholders wearing either red, white or blue sashes. The whole effect was both unique and striking.

Another new and most welcome addition was an orchestra, which made the occasion seem much more festive than previously.

There were various very good entertainments during the afternoon. The old Girls arranged excellent concerts, and a high class waxwork exhibition proved a great attraction, the house being crowded at each performance. Besides this, an alluring variety entertainment was presented by the Elocution Class, and it is said that the audience there was as large and appreciative as at everything else.

Other interesting features on the afternoon's programme were the competitions. The most amusing of them was the hat-trimming, and it is sincerely to be hoped that none of the competitors propose to enter the millinery trade.

And the last, but not the least attraction, was the stalls, which all looked very charming, and the pretty and useful wares on them showed how dreadfully industrious everyone must have been. But it was unanimously agreed that the work was well rewarded, when it was found that the proceeds realized £67 15s., a larger sum than has been made at any previous bazaar the School has held.

Botany Picnic.

One Saturday last term girls from Forms VI, VA, and VB went to Swallow Woods for the annual Botany Picnic.

The most energetic cycled, the rest went by train. The cyclists arrived first, so went to the station to meet the others.

The girls then divided into groups and went through fields looking for flowers.

About one o'clock each girl produced her lunch, which was very much enjoyed, as were also the lemonade and lime juice bought in the village. After lunch, Swallow Woods were explored, and some very good specimens were found. The weather was not very good, and on the way to the station it rained, so all sought shelter under a hedge, but fortunately for those cycling the rain was not very heavy. All returned in time for tea, hungry and tired after a delightful day.

D. HAMER.

GAMES.

“*Mens sana in corpore sano.*”

Cricket, 1911.

We had a good season, although we did not play many matches, as there are such a few clubs to play. The first match was played on our own ground, St. George's, in May, and resulted in an easy win for us. Our opponents were the Sunderland Ladies, whom we easily got rid of for 118. We then went in to bat, and made a record score of 218 for five wickets. The top scorers were K. Robson, 58 (not out), L. Robson, 60; G. Hicks, 57; K. Bookey, 21. The next match was played on Ashbrooke Ground, Sunderland. This time our opponents beat us easily, as we only made 32, and they scored 94.

Team:—K. Robson, K. Bookey, G. Hodgshon, G. Hicks, S. Proctor, P. Cromrie, K. Padfield, G. Pestle, W. Proctor, D. Oubridge, L. Robson (captain).

Tennis—Summer Term, 1911.

We had a very successful tennis season this year in spite of the fact that we lost three of our most excellent players before the summer term. However, the new team did quite respectably, as out of seven matches we only lost one, and that was against our “Old Girls.”

On May 30th, we played against the Central High School, and won by 29 games to 17. We had not our proper team, so we felt quite pleased with ourselves.

On June 9th, we played Durham High School at home, and won by 24 games to 3. Durham had two substitutes, so they were rather at a disadvantage.

On June 16th, we played Sunderland High School at home, and won by 30 games to 19.

On June 22nd, Miss Cooke got up an “Old Girls’” team to play against us, and she invited us to go and play on her court at Wylam. We had splendid practice, and although we were beaten we were not very much disappointed, as we quite expected to be, and we all so thoroughly enjoyed ourselves that we did not mind very much. They beat us by 52 games to 25.

On July 4th, we played Durham away, and we won by 43 games to 26.

On Saturday, July 15th, we played “the” match of the season, the Shield match. We should have played the week before, but the rain came and prevented us. We did not begin very well, so we were rather pleased to be able to have a new start. However, the day on which we did play was glorious. We played on the Medical College ground at Heaton. We played the Central High School while Sunderland was playing Durham. Sunderland beat Durham, and we beat the Central, so in the afternoon we played the final. It was a hard fight and very exciting, and we won by 48 games to 29. We were very delighted, as now we have had the Shield more times than any other school, and no one can catch up to us. Towards the end of the summer term we had a School Tournament, just among our own girls, and we drew for partners. Sheila Proctor and Winifred Nicholson won the junior prize, and Kathleen Padfield and Pearl Brown won the senior prize.

Swimming.

The results of this year's Swimming competition were even better than last. There was a large number of competitors from our school, and all seemed to do well. The most successful was Katie Appleby, who won the cup presented by Dr. Ethel Williams. Dorothy Cooper Abbs won the Handicap Race, which was swum this year for the first time. Alice Inskip, who had a big handicap of 18 seconds, ran her very close.

The dives for the medal were exceptionally good this year. The medal was awarded to Alice Inskip, and Kathleen Cooper-Abbs was declared second.

Sports.

Once more fine weather favoured the School Sports, which this year were held on July 24th, in the Orphanage Ground. A good many visitors were present in spite of the counter attraction of the Aeroplane Race. Most of the old races were run, and, as usual, the team races were very popular. Much interest was aroused by a new and exciting musical race, in which names of well-known tunes were given to the competitors at the starting point, and they ran and hummed them to their partners in the middle. If the partner was clever enough to distinguish any tune in the medley of frenzied gasps, she raced with its name to the winning post. After tea in the gymnasium we were entertained in the hall by the Elocution Class, who acted a parody of "The Princess," and then the prizes were distributed by Mrs. Charles Potter. The Senior Form Cup was this year won by VB, and the Junior Cup by Form II. Dorothy Hamer again won the Senior Championship, but as she held it last year she gave it up in favour of Hilda Ison and Stella Proctor, who together were second.



FORM NOTES.

FORM VI.

Last term was, on the whole, an eventful one for us. To begin with, there was the Bazaar, which always causes a good deal of excitement, and we decided to help on the good cause by having, in addition to our stall, of course, a waxworks representation.

So we accordingly set about bringing Madame Tussaud's to Newcastle, but found it more difficult than we had expected. However, after a great deal of thinking and discussing, we managed to arrange matters, and then began to try and fix rehearsals. But, being such a very busy Form, we found this more difficult than anything else.

Finally, we discovered a time when all were free, and so spent our recreations trying to make ourselves look wooden. But even the most difficult things can be accomplished by perseverance; and when the great day arrived we had all become quite proficient in the art, and our strenuous efforts were crowned with success. We were very sorry to lose several of our members last term, and are now small, but select.

O. GRACEY.

Last term the Sixth seemed to be always either wishing one of its members "Good luck in her approaching examination, or congratulating another on the successful result of hers.

Those thus congratulated were Phyllis Comrie, who won a French Scholarship at the Royal Holloway College, of £50 for three years;

Madge Robinson, who passed the Cambridge previous examination; Pearl Brown and Doris Farrer, who passed the Durham matriculation; and Elsie Lees, who passed the first part of the higher examination of the National Noëbel Union.

EDITOR.

Form VA are now extremely busy studying for the Cambridge senior examination. The intense heat of the past summer was not conducive to hard work, but nevertheless every member of the Form belonged to the Games Club, and I think we all took advantage of the glorious afternoons that prevailed. We challenged the Sixth Form at tennis, but, unfortunately, lost. (There were no spectators!) Miss Dickinson kindly arranged a Tennis Tournament, which aroused much enthusiasm, and was the means of discovering some latent talent. At cricket we were challenged by the School twice: the first time one of our best players was unable to play, so we could not arrange a very good team. The second time we had a representative eleven, Kitty Robson alone scored 81 runs, enabling us to declare the innings closed, and subsequently to win the match.

Very early in the term a Botany Picnic was arranged, and took place in Whickham Woods under the genial supervision of Miss Beddowes and Miss Claridge. We obtained a great number of interesting specimens.

We were awarded the prize for the best kept garden in the School, and great credit is due to our head gardener, Gertrude Hodgshon, who devoted much time and thought to it.

KATHLEEN W. PADFIELD.

FORM VB.

Here are the old Form Notes again, and, as usual, there is nothing to say. The beginning of last term was taken up with preparations for the bazaar. Our stall, perhaps, did not take as much as it ought to have done, owing to some things being left over, in spite of the fact that we offered the public some marvellous bargains towards the close of the afternoon. Although the Form did not give any entertainment of its own, it greatly helped that of the Sixth by providing that life-like specimen of the asinine species, whose graceful dancing was admired by all beholders.

At the sports we distinguished ourselves by "breaking all records," winning the senior cup and both senior and junior championships, which are held by Hilda Ison, Stella Proctor and Dorothy Morpeth. Connie Morrison also added the Gymnasium Cup to our collection, the whereabouts of which has caused many inquiries in VB, for we think their imposing appearance would greatly add to the beauty of the Form Room.

After these efforts we felt that we wanted a long rest, but we did not realize till the beginning of this term that our days of pleasure were over, and that we must work, for the Cambridge is coming at the end of the term. Oh, that fearful Cambridge!

A. INSKIP.

S. PROCTOR.

P.S.—It has since been discovered that the Sixth, with their usual presumption, had appropriated our hard-won Sports Cup, and on being remonstrated with, coolly informed us that as it looked so natural in their Form, it had never occurred to them to part with it.

FORM IV.

On May 27th, Empire Day, we held our Bazaar, which we have every two years in aid of our little girl, Doris Hetherington, who is in the Cullercoats Home. Our stall made £3 15s. We had very few things left over, and we considered we had done quite well. The Sports were held the day before we broke up; it was a glorious day, and everything went off very well. Our Form was third in the average marks. Some of our girls were in the Elocution play, which we enjoyed very much.

We were all very sorry to lose Miss Black and Miss Robson at the end of the Spring term, but Miss Barker and Miss Glynn have taken their places very successfully.

Miss Barker has introduced a Form Post Card Album, which has to contain post cards of historical events. Our Form garden is getting on very nicely; we were third in the list, but we were commended for having had a very nice show in the Spring term, when the other Forms had nothing. As we had so many bulbs in, it stopped us from planting our seeds early enough.

In June, Miss Beddows took us for a Botany Picnic to Plessey Woods. We went with IIIA and IIIB. We had a lovely day, and all enjoyed it very much.

We only had two Minuses last term, but some Forms had less. We were not so successful as we usually are in Excellents. There were only four entries, and we did *not* excel ourselves in the star list, as we only had two stars, those both being during examination week. We had not quite so many order marks last term as in the previous term, but there were a great many, too many. We are already showing signs of better things in that way this term. We were very sorry to lose Madge Durant, Susie Holzapfel, Katherine Alston, Maud Graham, and Grace Sutton last term.

ETHEL FLETCHER.
PEGGY HORSLEY.

FORM IIIA.

Last term was a very eventful one, the Bazaar, the Sports, and the Swimming competition were all held. Form IIIA did very well at the Bazaar, and their stall was very pretty. At the Sports some of the members of the Form won prizes and others did not. At the Swimming competition Katie Appleby and Dorothy Cooper-Abbs were successful competitors, Katie having won the Cup presented by Dr. Ethel Williams.

I am sorry to say the Form garden was rather neglected in the way of not putting the plants in soon enough, but we hope the gardeners have put them in soon enough this term.

I am also sorry to say that we did not do very well in either the Star List or Neatness List, but we hope to do better this term.

F. MACDONALD.

FORM IIIB.

Last term we had the School Bazaar, and considering that we were the smallest Form in the School, our stall did very well.

We had four new girls in our Form last term, but even then our number only amounted to seventeen. Last term we also had the Sports, and our potato-passing team won, thus gaining a rose bowl, which now stands on the mantelpiece in the Form Room. We had very few entries in Miss Gurney's Excellent Book; not so many as we had the term before.

WINIFRED E. B. BENSON.
MARIE EDWARDS.

FORM II.

We have two new girls in our Form this term, and they are getting on very well. The Form has been divided into two parts, IIa and IIb. Dora Alexander is getting first prize, two or three others are getting a prize as well. We have all been working well this term. Our garden got spoilt in the long holiday we had; it got all weeds, but now it is better than it was. We had a lot of flowers last term. I think it was very good of the girls who brought them, it made the Form look so nice.

PHYLLIS M. COOPER.

FORM I.

I am in the First Form, and I like it very much. There are about fourteen little girls and one boy altogether, but I think it much nicer to be a little girl.

We draw, write, read, and do lots of nice things. When we are good we are told a lovely story. I am looking forward to the prize-giving. We are going to sing an action song. I hope we will do well.

DULCIE ADAMS.

TRANSITION.

I am very glad to be at School again after being away all last term. I like the bucket and spade drill we are learning.

It was lovely going to the Palestine Exhibition with Miss Gurney, and I did enjoy it. I saw a lot of things that are used in that country—the implements people use for making hay.

MARJORIE LANCASTER.

KINDERGARTEN.

As this term, so many contributions, all equally good, have been sent in by members of the Kindergarten, it is difficult to choose one to print in the magazine; so the space being limited, we have given extracts from each.

"It is lovely in the Kindergarten! We learn reading, writing, arithmetic, singing, sewing, nature, and drill."

MURIEL GRAHAM.

"I like all the lessons, but my favourites are drawing and writing."

"The First Form and the Kindergarten are doing spade and pail drill for the prize-giving this year."

WILL ALEXANDER.

"Of all the work we do I like painting best; a few days ago we painted a carrot."

BASIL ADAMS.

Dulcie Shaw considers writing very nice but likes "sums" best.

Two very interesting manuscripts have been received from Wilson and Basil Leech, but owing to the ornateness of the caligraphy, we regret that we have found it impossible to reproduce them correctly.



Golf.

This Royal and ancient game is better adapted for girls than many of the other sports that they nowadays indulge in, for besides being a healthy exercise, it develops the figure and makes it free and lissome. The number of new courses opened every month proves that it is becoming more and more popular.

To play well, you should have two or three lessons at the beginning from a professional, or some other good player. You will find that you are frequently being told your style is all wrong, but after you have

got some idea of the game you should not take much notice of this, for if you are always altering your style you will never progress.

It is a common practice of the novice at golf to have too high a "tee." Now this is a great mistake, for although as a beginner you might be more certain of hitting the ball, it would have very little length; and besides, to have a small "tee" is excellent practice for "brassic" shots.

The selecting of clubs is rather an important question, but once they are chosen remember the proverb about the bad workman always blaming his tools, and don't grumble about them.

Of course, always play with people better than yourself when you can, and don't worry if your opponent outdoes you every time, for remember many matches are won thirty yards from the hole. The last thing to remember is that golf is a great game for good-tempered people, for should your temper get the upper hand you will never be able to play.

"BADTWENTYFOUR."

A Hockey Match as seen by Mac.

"Mac! Mac! come along." Hooray! Must be going for a walk. Hallo, this is not the way to the Moor! It believe it's another old hockey match. Never can understand this sort of affair at all, always seem to do *something* wrong. Think I'll ooze on ahead, and see if old Kim Robson's there. No luck! can't even have a bit of a scrap nowadays. That looks rather a select white ball. Shouldn't wonder if it tasted quite nice. Rush after it, and am immediately banged on the head with about a hundred of those horrid long sticks. Pretty rotten game, I call it. Think I'll explore the other side of field, so trot mildly across. Great excitement ensues. Eventually get put on end of silly bit of string, so sulk for three and a half minutes. Then get entangled with people's ankles and feel better. All the time frightful noise while kids dash round field after *my* ball. Suddenly terrific yell, spectators try to do gymnastics, my string somehow gets in the way, and am unexpectedly sat upon. Most alarming experience, I assure you! Am extricated and taken for a walk to keep me calm. What's this horrible humiliation? Am left in remote corner tied to a railing! Try to look as if I like it, and am succeeding well till I suddenly observe Kim looking amused. Thereupon feel very peevish. Never could stand being laughed at, so let out violently. Am just beginning to enjoy myself when I'm dragged away choking; temper worse than ever! Shortly afterwards meet Kim, supported by another doc (coward!) Renewal of hostilities, but a firm hand grasps me by the throat, and once more we are torn asunder, so give in and try to take an interest in the game, but fail to see the fun. They never use their mouths, hardly ever lie down, and if they do, they get up again at once. Three cheers! sudden and violent explosion from the whistle. "Time!" Should just think it *was*! Assume haughty expression and stroll from field, leaving Kim and his followers duly impressed. Sincerely hope there are not many more matches this term. Too great a strain on the nerves!

The VI. Form Picnic.

On the first day of the holidays we had a splendid picnic to Matten. Miss Gurney invited us to the picnic as a final farewell to the "Real Old Sixth."

We chose a very fine day, and early in the morning about twenty of us started off on bicycles.

Disasters will happen! Doris Proctor's wicked old bicycle punctured itself twice, and poor Doris returned home disconsolately by train.

We pedalled on bravely, refreshed by lemonade and fruit at intervals. Our valiant efforts were awarded when we arrived at our destination to discover a famous spread, which Miss Gurney had very kindly ordered for us. We did the luncheon full justice, and oh, the water we drank! The maids did stare!

After lunch we went "en masse" through Sir Hugh Blackett's grounds, and then had an excellent "al fresco" tea close to a stream.

About six o'clock we all set off for home, and arrived after a nice ride, having spent a most happy day.

We all wish to thank Miss Gurney very much for the most enjoyable school picnic that there has ever been.

"SEVERAL MEMBERS OF FORM SIX."



The School Museum.

It may interest some of our readers to know that this valuable asset to the School is steadily and surely growing. During the past six months several useful additions have been contributed by practical donors, among which are to be mentioned models of a sheep-fold and rich man's tomb from Palestine, a cob of maize, a bird's beak, fossils and shells. These and other unmentioned contributions are gratefully acknowledged, and the museum doors will readily open wide to admit further useful objects of instruction.

A. EDMUNDS.



The School Library.

Last term several valuable and useful additions were made to the Library.

Mrs. Blagden very kindly presented the Library with the following books:—

Constitutional History of England—Erskine May.
 History of England—Hallam.
 Macaulay's Essays, Vol. I.
 History of Our Own Times—Justin Macarthy.
 Oliver Cromwell's Letters and Speeches—Carlyle.
 Wealth of Nations—Adam Smith.
 Growth of English Industry and Commerce—Cunningham.
 Constitutional History of England—Stubbs.
 Students' Modern Europe—Lodge.
 History of Rome—Mommsen.
 Holy Roman Empire—Bryce.

We have to thank Madge Robinson for "Repton" and "The Witch Ladder," and Dorothy Kenyon for "Matt. Arnold's Oxford Poems, Illustrated," which is especially interesting, as this includes some of Arnold's poems which are set for the senior Cambridge this year.



News of the Old Girls.

Mildred Cook has been awarded a Board of Education Pupil Teachership of £15 for one year, and a John Christie Scholarship at the Armstrong College of £5 for three years. She entered for nine examinations at South Kensington, and gained five first classes and three seconds.

Marjorie Walker has gained a John Christie Scholarship at Armstrong College, which remits fees for three years. At South Kensington she gained one first class and three seconds.

Dorothea Amsden has passed the London Intermediate Examination.

Dorothy Hooper has gained a Durham B.A.

Mary Hicks was married on October 15th to Mr. Oscar Behrendt.

We have to congratulate Elsie Mathwin on her engagement to Mr. J. Forester.



The Story of Nhataki.

Many years ago, before the white men came and sent their "fire waggons" rushing through the beautiful country of the Indians, a band of Piegan Blackfeet dwelt for some time at the foot of the Cypress Hills, not far from Fort Benton.

In one of the lodges of this encampment a young girl called Nhataki lived all alone. Both her parents had been killed in one of the fierce fights with the Crees that frequently took place at this time, and she had resolutely refused to live with any of her numerous relations, but persisted in remaining in the old lodge by herself. She spoke to no one, and after a time no one spoke to her, for the whole village looked at her askance, and kept out of her way as much as possible. This apparently was exactly what Nhataki wanted, but really she felt rather lonely, and if it had not been for the circumstance she would have been very miserable indeed. Nearly every night just outside her door she found meat, pieces of newly killed buffalo or o-sak'i (dried meat), but although she watched for many moons Nhataki never managed to discover who was her unknown friend.

Things went on in this way for some time, until one night a number of Crees made a horse-stealing raid on the Piegan encampment. After a fierce struggle the Crees were defeated and driven off, though not without capturing some horses. When all was once more quiet the warriors followed by their women, came out to scalp and plunder their dead and dying enemies.

Nhataki, who had been disturbed by the shouting, was standing at the doorway of her lodge, when all at once she noticed that a dark form lying a few feet away from her was moving. Going nearer she saw that it was a very young Cree, evidently in great pain. A sudden pity came over her, and glancing round to see that no one was watching, she began to drag him towards her own lodge. The Cree was too weak to speak, and when at last she succeeded in putting him into safety she found that he was unconscious. Then began a long and a hard struggle for life, for the young man was badly wounded, but there came a day when Nhataki knew she had won, and he began to get better. They became great friends. He told her that his name was Ka-miu,a-kus, and that he was anxious to get back to his wife, for she would be mourning for him as slain, but as yet he was not strong enough to stand, and she in return told him many things about herself.

One day when Nhataki had left her patient to gather sarvice berries a small party of the hated tribe were discovered prowling round the village. As most of the men were away on a hunting expedition they managed to escape, and a few Piegan warriors, after chasing them for some distance, returned to count their horses and see that their women were quite safe. As they re-entered the village one tall Indian, leaving the rest, stole unnoticed to Nhataki's lodge. Pulling aside the curtain he peered anxiously in, and for a moment thought the place was empty, when suddenly he noticed in a far corner the wounded Cree struggling to his feet. "Kyai-yo!" exclaimed Wowerine—for such was the Piegan's

name. "Where's Nhataki? If you have hurt her——" "I would not hurt her," replied the other quickly, and knowing a little Blackfoot, he managed to relate how Nhataki had saved his life. A friend of Nhataki's could never be an enemy to Wolverine, and so he listened to the young man's story, and before he left promised to help him join his own people again, when he should be well enough to start. Ka-miu-a-kus on his side, learnt that this was the mysterious donor of the meat.

One night a few weeks later, Ka-miu-a-kus was ready to set out. Wolverine had given him a horse, and promised to go part of the way with him. "Are you both ready?" he said suddenly, appearing at the lodge door. Then seeing Nhataki turn her back, he asked "Are you not coming also?" But getting no answer, he merely said "Ok-yi!" (Come on) to the young man, and then set out. For a long time they rode on in silence, but at last Wolverine said "Why did Nhataki not come with you?" "I already have a woman in my own village," said Ka-miu-a-kus; "besides she would not come with me. Can you not see that it is you she loves." "Mah-kak-kau-is-tsi!" (a slang term expressing doubt of a statement), remarked Wolverine politely. "She has always disliked me." "I thought you were making that mistake," said the Cree; "go back to her now and you will find out that you were wrong."

When Wolverine once more pulled aside the curtain of Nhataki's lodge, he saw her sitting before the fire crying. Without a word he entered and sat down beside her. "You are not going to be lonely any more now," he said—and she wasn't!

U. S.



The British Museum.

On a cold day in January, my cousin and I paid a visit to the British Museum.

The mummy room was the first section that we visited, where in glass cases are preserved the relics of bygone days. In Egypt the people were always buried with three gods. Lately antiquarians have been searching among the tombs in the ancient countries of the East, and the result is that hundreds of these little gods have been recovered from the dust. There was a curious custom in connection with these idols: they were hollow inside, and in the first were placed the lungs and kidneys, in the second the heart, and in the last the intestines. The body of the deceased was then embalmed and buried.

The limbs of an embalmed person become perfectly hard, and a special feature that was pointed out to us was a hand of a king, shirvelled up till the palm and fingers were like iron.

Passing through endless corridors we came to the room in which documents and the writings of illustrious people are kept. In a large case are the letters of the kings and queens of England, while in another are pieces of Tennyson's "Idylls of the Ring," written with his own hand; also the manuscript music of Wagner and Beethoven.

The Professor who was taking us round procured a special pass to view the Magna Charta, a privilege not accorded to the ordinary visitor. The famous document was sealed with the seal of King John, but the writing was blurred and scarred by its contact with fire.

From thence we passed into the reading room, where each great author is accorded a corner of his own; and then to the King's library, where are kept the world-renowned stamp collection—one or two of the stamps are worth £300 each. Pieces from the Koran, and marvellous work on tapestry and silk done by the Japanese.

Indeed, there is no end to the wonderful sights of the museum, and it is impossible to see it all on a visit lasting only a few hours.

IRENE WARD.