

For in Him we move, and live and have our being, and He is no far from us." Seasons come and go, day succeeds night, God alone is unchanging and unchangeable, "the same yesterday, today, and forever."

Returning to School.

RETURNING TO SCHOOL.

One Wednesday afternoon in January we four girls boarded the train at Greenwood and started on a two days' journey to All Hallows, quite unsuspecting of the adventures which lay before us.

That night we were to stop at Nelson, and we were very glad to reach our hotel and to have a good rest.

The following day we were joined by two more "old girls" and their parents and changed from train to boat and boat to train quite peacefully. The service was a little out of order, so none of us were able to have any lunch, but we had hopes of dinner on the second boat, on the Arrow Lakes.

At Nakusp, where we were to take the Arrow Lake boat, we found that the passenger steamer Rossland was not in, on account of the ice on the lake, which filled up the channel, and made the passage very difficult.

We waited for the passenger steamer nearly three hours, and then orders came that passengers were to be taken on the freight steamer. We went on board immediately, and found that a meal was ready for us. So at half-past five we sat down to a combination of lunch and dinner which tasted exceedingly good.

The channel up the lakes was fairly free, but in some places the boat had to dredge its way through ice two or three inches thick. When the moon came up one was reminded of the pictures one sees of boats frozen into the ice in Arctic regions, for we were surrounded by huge pieces of ice frozen together, and the effect was very weird.

At half-past eight we met the passenger steamer, and transferred, while the "Kootenay," which we had just left, returned to Nakusp to meet the next train. We went on down the lakes, occasionally in free water, but generally forcing our way through a narrow channel filled with floating blocks of ice. Finally, however, we reached Arrowhead, but found no train waiting for us, and the authorities did not know if the train would be in or not. Finally we heard that on account of the snow the train could not "make it," and would follow the snow-plow in the morning. So we all stayed on the boat that night.