

than we can, our chickens are young and their wings only half grown.

March.—A month in which very little has happened, and it is right to be so, for we have been passing through the Lenten season, when quietness and work take the uppermost place, and our minds and thoughts are turned to those solemn and necessary lessons which, if faithfully studied and made part of our daily lives, lead us into the sunshine of true Easter joy.

April 3rd.—We have had to-day a very quiet but very successful missionary sale, the proceeds amounting to \$53.75. The Camera Club have contributed largely to its success, and as long as there is a school at Yale photos will never lack buyers. So we hope the club will continue its work as a help to the Chapel Fund.

Easter Day.—A beautiful bright day. Sunshine flooding everywhere and everything. The trilliums are out and help to adorn our little chapel, and the altar looks very fair and simple with its white flowers and ferns, gifts from the children. The singing has been good, the music at the Choral Celebration being "Monk," a new one for our choir here. This one beautiful day stands out by itself, for the rest of the month has been rather cold and wet, and our usual Easter picnic has to be put off until Ascension Week. We are expecting the Bishop for another confirmation next month, and hope he will be able to come on the 26th, as nine more children are preparing for this holy rite, and hope to make their first communion on Whitsunday.

Before closing we must say how glad we are that a resident chaplain is at last a reality, and that he has a house to live in near the school, so that we have the privilege of more and more regular services.

In Memoriam

It has pleased God to take from our midst one of the most faithful and staunchest friends of the school. Mrs. William Dodd entered into rest on April 17th, in the hospital at Vancouver, and was laid in the cemetery at New Westminster on the 19th. We regretted much that none of her Yale friends were able to be there. She has known the school from its earliest days, and has always been ready with open-hearted generosity and sympathy to do anything in her power to help on its interests. Many will miss the sight of her accustomed face and the hospitality she was ever ready to show to any friends of the school. No one will take her place, and her memory will ever remain in the hearts of all who have known her with sincere and affectionate gratitude. May she