

which we have never seen before. Their places were filled by the overgrowth of other things long before the autumn, and no apparent void or place for them seemed to be left in God's earth.

Now that the showier plants appear again in chastened, timid, beauty, lovelier, through their new humility, than in their garish pride, their tender buds clinging more closely to the Central Stem, there is abundant room for these older, shyer flowers to share alike in the glorious sunshine and soft, sweet air, and to bring their tiny offering of beauty to the Great Creator.

Enclosed in the midst of this luxuriant, untrained loveliness lie the gardens of All Hallows'.

In those gardens, so remarkable for their beauty of soft, emerald grass, set with jewel-like flower beds, there are gathered the productions of cultivation from many distant lands, as well as clusters of lovely flowers transplanted from the country nearer at hand.

The flowers blossom with greater security from danger there than on the wild hill-side, while careful cultivation, judicious pruning and training, preserve and increase their natural attractions of form and colour.

Near the little Chapel the air is sweetest, most heavily laden with flower-incense, from plants small and great, as well as from myriads of snowy fruit-blossoms, as if the flowers themselves realized their nearness to His Presence, Who first "planted a garden," Who was pleased to walk there "in the cool of the day," and Who, on that first Easter Day, was taken for a gardener by the first human eyes that saw Him, as He appeared among the flowers after His Resur-

rection, and Who now works amidst the souls of His children gathered here, that He may fit them to appear as flowers of Paradise, in answer to His gentle, awakening call, on the Resurrection Morning.

Each of the All Hallows' Schools has a chosen flower as its emblem, one, the violet, a type of modest humility, shedding fragrance all around, itself unseen; the other, a daisy, the symbol of purity and cheerful lowliness, flourishing contentedly wherever it may be planted.

God grant that these children may grow up as tender plants, under the great Gardener's care!

ALTHEA MOODY.

### Violets and Daisies.

*Who hath despised the day of small things?*

As violets so be I recluse and sweet,  
Cheerful as daisies unaccounted rare,  
Still sunward-gazing from a lowly seat,  
Still sweetening wintry air.

While half-awakened Spring lags incomplete,  
While lofty forest trees tower bleak and bare,  
Daisies and violets own remotest heat  
And bloom and make them fair.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

### Appeal for Indian School.

IT is proposed to enlarge this School at once by building on an additional 17 feet at the Chapel end.

It is hoped that this will give three or four small bedrooms upstairs; work-room, reception-room, etc., downstairs.

By this means we shall be able to accommodate several more children who have been waiting some time for admission.

The chiefs from Spuzzum came at