

Here, to-day, as every day, have children's voices praised the children's risen and triumphant King. Now as the quiet of night steals over us, let us come, with all our joys and all our sorrows, just as we are, to be enfolded in the Peace of Divine Love.

Hence we need never be gone. Hidden, privily in His own Presence—our rest for ever. Here will we dwell, for we have a delight herein.

M. A.

About Places We Know.

ALTERDINA.

I have not travelled very much, but the place I remember very well and liked best, was a country place in California called Alterdina. I stayed there for about six months.

A great many country places have one great drawback, and that is they are so far away from any town, but Alterdina is within an easy distance of a small town, which you can easily reach by means of donkey-cars, or if you want to go faster you can drive, as there is a good road all the way.

The donkey-cars are used mostly by school children, who on their way to and from school, can get off the car to fill their hats full of oranges, and then with very little exertion they can catch up with the car, for the donkeys move very slowly.

It is so warm in Alterdina that I remember on Christmas Day in the evening we went out without coats and lighted a bon-fire.

So much fruit grew there that any one used to be allowed to go into the orchards to take what they wanted. There was a vineyard opposite our house, and whenever we wanted to, we went over and gathered a basket or apron-full of grapes. The plums grew there in such large quantities that I got quite tired of them, and for about two years after I left I would not touch a plum. I liked going out before breakfast to pick oranges.

It used to seem so funny to me to see all the gardens surrounded by hedges instead of fences as we have them in British Columbia. A number of walnuts, figs and eucalyptus trees grew there, too.

MARJORIE McCARTNEY.