

wrong, between members of two of the great branches of the Catholic Church, we sent her away to be educated by the Romans. And so our Christmas gift was just a loan; these two little ships passed in the night, and one is in the haven where it would be and the other, taken from the harbour where the Good Pilot had anchored it, we can only commend to His especial care. After we took Ye-ent-ko away, little Nancy did not long remain the only invalid, another Lytton child shared her reign; and when they became convalescent, we decided that a change to their native air would probably prove of great benefit. So they were packed off to the beautiful little hospital at Lytton, where they receive every care and kindness, and are thoroughly enjoying their return to health and strength.

We have had the pleasure this term of visits from three old girls. One who left ten years ago came back for the first time to visit the old school, and found much pleasure in the return to the well-remembered life although very few are left even of those whom she remembered as babies, now stalwart young women ready to leave school. Fortunately, Minnie found a contemporary in our valued housekeeper, Miss Main, so that there was some one with whom she could talk over all the tragedies and comedies of years gone by.

Mrs. Clair, bringing her baby daughter, now three years old, also came up for Easter but could not spare very long away from husband and home. Sorry though we were, maybe it was as well for little Katherine's morals as among the crowd of admiring aunts she ran a fair chance of being spoiled.

Maggie, our third visitor, left school not quite two years ago, but had well earned a month's holiday, and we were all sorry when she had to leave us to return to her duties.

We have now come—so fast the months slip away—to the time for the Confirmation which is usually held in Eastertide.

This year we have only one candidate from the Indian School, a child who left six years ago on account of her health, but now, by her own desire, has come back to school, anxious to be instructed in the way of righteousness, and to enjoy all the privileges of the Christian life.

And so "Time and Change they range and range," and there are clouds as well as sunshine, but as all things work together for good to them that love GOD, if we trust Him we shall find that the clouds will fall in gracious rain—to refresh us, His inheritance—when we are weary.

Sister Agatha.