

blessing on those now beginning their full Christian life. Katie, Maria, Emma and Beatrice were then confirmed, with three others from the Canadian School. Therese was confirmed at the Bishop's next visit as she was at this time bearing an attack of quinsy.

Very early next morning the Bishop celebrated for us in chapel, when the newly-confirmed received their first communion, with the others in the household—forty-six communicants in all.

Great was the contrast between the confirmation this year and that which took place last year in the yet unfinished chapel, hastily made ready and fitted up with all sorts and sizes of seats, before the building was out of the carpenters' hands.

How reverently in order it all looked this years, as the white-veiled children knelt amidst great sprays of starry "dog-lilies" and ferns in the simply but completely furnished sanctuary!

Towards the end of May and in the early June we were, if possible, even busier than usual. Examinations of all sorts disturbed our minds, even if we were not actually participating in all of them ourselves. Most exciting of all, to the children's minds, were the important preparations for the prize-giving in mid-June. Only mothers of very large families can realize how much energy it took to get 33 children provided each with a well-fitting pink frock, suitable foot-gear, and, crowning glory of all, with a pretty pink hair-ribbon.

We had all the roses last year for our prize-giving, so it was but fair that others should enjoy them this year, and we decorated instead with graceful sprays of spirea, trails of linnea and abundance of ferns.

When the great day had come and gone, everyone agreed that never before had there been such a thoroughly satisfactory closing, showing so much good work done in the course of the school year.

In amongst all other duties the garden claimed what attention one could give it. Many contented grateful little flowers amply repaid whatever amount of care could be bestowed upon them, while some more sensitive plants and seedlings keenly resented the systematic way in which our "human flowers" came first in our thoughts, and disappointed our hopes (founded on gaily colored catalogue pictures) by dying! However many other took their places, so that they were not so much missed after all.

As soon as school was over holidays began in good earnest in July. Long-deferred picnics came off and berry-picking was the order of the day, while many spare hours were spent by the small fry in zealously fishing at the brook in a manner which would have scandalized good old Izaak Walton, who, if memory serves, never himself tried to tame fishes in a tin!

It was generally agreed that fruit-picking was a much more agreeable occupation than the heavy house-cleaning which used to be necessary in former years before we had so much painting and kalso-mining done.

Hundreds of pounds of berries were gathered on the mountain sides and turned into jam for Winter's use. The fruit garden, as