

We had apricots, plums, oranges, grapes, cakes, and buns and tea, we all enjoyed our tea very much, it was Mr. Moody's kind treat, the measley children at home only could have grapes and sponge cake.

While we were having tea we all called out, "there is Mr. Moody." We thought he was in Vancouver, but he came up and found us out. So the Station Agent brought him to us on the Speeder. We gave him some tea.

Afterwards we went out on the big stones in the creek and played about. Then we made a good fire there, it looked so pretty when it burnt up bright with the water all round and dark trees on the sides of the bank. When we got home we went to bed.

THEREZE.

The Indian Boys' School.

THE New England Company — an English Society more than 250 years old — will shortly establish an Indian Industrial School and Farm for boys, at some point yet to be chosen, between Yale and Lytton. The Society will find all the money necessary for the purchase of the land and the provision of buildings, and for the payment of a Chaplain-Master, the Indian Department making the usual per caput Government grant in aid for a number of boys not to exceed 40. The School will be conducted on Church of England lines, practically under the control of the New England Company, and usefully supplement the excellent work that is being done at Yale, for Indian girls, by the Sisters of All Hallows', another religious and charitable foundation of the "Old Country." — *Daily News*.

It is due, we believe, to Mr. Moody's untiring efforts that the establishment of a School for Indian boys, will at last become *un fait accompli* in our Diocese.

The following letter from Mr. Ditcham, who is appointed Principal of the School, tells us now, that the site is chosen.

Sapperton, B. C.,

Sept. 13th., 1901.

DEAR SISTER:—I have the honour to inform you that the New England Company has approved of the purchase of Mr. Seward's Ranche, near Lytton, for the Industrial School for Indian boys.

Yours faithfully,

GEO. DITCHAM.

The purchase of this beautiful property cannot but be satisfactory to everybody interested in the Indian work, and we hope very shortly to hear that a few boys are really established there to form the nucleus of what, we trust, may hereafter become a large and good Church School.

In the *Cowley Magazine* we constantly read interesting accounts of Father Elwin's School for Hindoo and Brahmin boys in Poona, India.

His success is surely due to the spirit of devout prayer he so evidently brings to bear upon every undertaking, joined to an unlimited confidence in the capacity for good in each one of his lads. The fact that some of them, occasionally, run away, or are enticed away by heathen parents, or in some way wander out of the right path, never seemed to shake his faith, or weaken his glowing love for "the jolly little chaps." This love, and this faith are infectious. We are a long way from India and we are very ignorant of the ways of native boys, but Father Elwin has taught us to