

Walking was a perilous undertaking for no landmarks were visible—gate, fence and road were at a white level. This state of things continued until the third week in March.

All through Lent we had more or less of influenza in the house, besides two cases of tonsillitis. Then as we neared Holy Week the epidemic passed out, having touched some of the children very lightly and others not at all.

April was ushered in by a week of warm sunshine followed by angry rain storms and a good deal of cold wind. Then, on a day in Holy Week the storm shadows lifted and looking upwards we saw the passing of pure clouds revealing the mountain peaks white and glorious against the dark serious blue of the sky.

Easter came so early that no wild flowers were out to grace the Queen of Festivals, not even a little yellow violet had opened its leaves to the April sunshine, only a few pussy-willows silvered the hill-sides, so the chapel was regally decked with hot-house blooms, a gift from the orchestra and choir children.

Stately white Easter lilies filled the upright bamboos framing two sides of the dossal, and the altar vases were fragrant with carnations, lilies of the valley, white tulips and narcissi. Up and down the aisle daffodils and jonquils waved their graceful heads marking a path of golden beauty to the steps of the altar.

The children's Lenten offerings this year amounted to \$60.00, and were given as usual to Archdeacon Pentreath for Missions.

The "School Mother's" birthday celebration covered three days beginning on the 13th of April (a convenient Saturday), when the Junior Fourth sent out invitations for an entertainment and supper, both of which were eminently successful. On the 14th, the birthday morning, an astonishing array of birthday gifts made the breakfast table very festive. Miss Francis shared the honors of the day with the School Mother, having had her birthday anniversary transferred from Lent to Easter week. Among the many lovely presents a charming little tea service stood prominent, it was of dainty Limoges china, shell white, bordered with pink roses on delicate green shadows, the cups and saucers, cream and sugar bowl were set out on a carved Japanese tray and guarded by a quaint little Japanese kettle hung on a Gipsy stand.

The study girls invited the "family" on the 15th to a Violet Afternoon Tea. Arriving punctually at 3:30 we found the study gracefully decorated with draperies of violet and white, violet lamp and candle shades, violet table decorations and young hostesses in violet and white did honor to our school colors in a manner very gratefully appreciated by the "School Mother" whose surprise and pleasure reached a climax when a snow white birthday cake crowned with crystallized violets was placed before her to be cut.