

Then, another night, the dining hall was the scene of a grand ball, many of the dancers appearing in quaint costumes, representing books and other mysterious incognitoes.

November 15th.—A most important event occurred last night. Silently, unknown to mortal man, unseen by any one of fifty pairs of eyes so accustomed to watch its every movement, the dredge, becoming loosened from her cable, floated away down the river in the dark, early hours of the morning, and when daylight revealed the outer world everyone asked, "Where has the dredge gone?" and there was no answer. Whither had it gone? Time only revealed the answer. It was found about seven miles down the river, turned upside down. Report says one day it will return.

December 6th.—The Canadian children's premature "Christmas," "Santa Claus" Day. After school hours there was one prevailing anxiety to obtain sufficient presents for the occasion. We held a small sale in the community room, rapidly getting rid of our stock of suitable things, candles, etc., but not enough for the demand, and anyone passing through the dormitories and elsewhere, between the hours of 8 and 9.30 would have seen stockings of every shape and size, some near to bursting, hanging up in various places. Among the juniors even wearing apparel was temporarily requisitioned for the occasion, and I am sure everyone received many most unexpected treasures—at least those who had sufficient faith in "Santa Claus" to hang out their stockings.

December 12th.—The Bishop came up for the Confirmation, which had been postponed on account of his absence from the diocese. We were very glad to welcome him after his long visit to England. Nine Canadian and three Indian children were presented for confirmation. The service was at 6.30 p.m., and the Bishop gave one earnest address to those young soldiers of Christ who had come to be strengthened and equipped for their future work in life's warfare. The nine made their first communion the next morning, as that was the only opportunity of a last celebration in the school before they would be separated, and for a few it might even be difficult to get a communion on Christmas Day.

School broke up between the 17th and 20th, and by Monday noon a silence most unusual had settled on the Canadian School.

December 25th.—The Bishop came up for the festival, but left us on Christmas morning, after taking the midnight celebration. When our little band of old Indians and children, the three newly-confirmed making their first communion, once again gathered at His altar to rejoice and give thanks, with "angels and archangels" for that marvellous gift to men—the Holy Babe of Bethlehem, "who for our salvation came down from Heaven."