

The Study girls know how to prepare a good luncheon! (I nearly wrote supper). Dainty sandwiches and potato salad with mayonaise, strawberries and cream, jellies and whipped cream, cakes, lemonade and tea all disappeared with celerity. There was no time for games afterwards. The hour was late and a guide had to be found to conduct the dwellers by a safe and direct route to the doors of the dormitories and thence to bed.

While the busy hum of everyday life goes on at the school, one dear group of girls are drawing aside day by day, out of all the stir and confusion, to prepare themselves for the holy rite of Confirmation. To-morrow the Bishop expects to be at the School to lay his hands in sacramental blessing on each bowed head.

Before concluding my journal for this season, I must not forget to mention how pleased we all were to hear that Marjorie McCartney, who matriculated before she left All Hallows last summer to enter Vancouver College, ranked **fourth** at the Christ-mas examination in Euclid, making a percentage of 64 per cent. in the First Year university work.

The Easter Music at All Hallows.

Easter music is generally of the very best that the choirs and congregations can offer up to Heaven. Of course, a little harder work is always necessary just to "finish" the Anthem or Canticle, and extra choir and orchestra practices take up our spare time.

At All Hallows the music is very good, and it has been said that "the Communion Service on Easter Day was the best in British Columbia," which makes us feel very proud of our music, and our little chapel out here among the mountains.

The organist, Miss Moody, takes great pains to make the music go well. Most of it is bought in England by Sister Althea, who very carefully chooses the prettiest and most suitable anthems and canticles.

Soon after the term opened, the choir began to learn the Easter music. Choir practices were on Saturday afternoons, and the school practice was in the evening, after Vespers.

This year we did not learn a new setting for the Communion Service, but kept to the very pretty one which we had last year—Baden-Powell's. It is written for the most part in the key of A flat, with solos in A major.

The anthems we learned for this Easter were very pretty. On Easter Day at Matins we sang "Christ is Risen," by George Elvey, and at Evensong, B. Tours' beautiful setting of "Christ, our Pass-over, is sacrificed for us." In the latter there are two solos which were sung by two "old girls"—Elinor Hanington and Cecily Galt, who had returned to their old school to share in our Easter joys.