

There were some places you could go and get free tea and free bread and butter, and many places where you could buy cake and candy.

On Wednesday afternoon we went to Vancouver, on the tram. I met Mali there, and we tried to find Rosie, but we could not, she had gone somewhere else for a walk, with her babies; both Mali and Rosie are nurse-maids now. I had my tea at Mrs. Underhill's. I seen a real Highlander, and some sailors and soldiers. I saw three little negro girls, and I thought they painted their faces.

The river Frazer gets very broad and big down at New Westminster. The warfs go quite far in the water. I saw a ship that goes to war.

The new Cathedral is not finished yet, I went in and looked at it. The windows and chancel are all built in memory of dear Bishop, who died, a few years ago in New Westminster.

I don't think I can remember all the things I seen. Mali wanted to show me the monkeys, at Stanley Park, but we could not go; I was sorry, because I never see a monkey once in my life, and there are lions there too!

When we got home, the girls were just coming out of School, and they all rushed out to meet Miss Moody.

Sister let me have my lunch in the kitchen, and tell them all I saw. I think it was very very kind of Miss Moody and Mrs. Dart, to let me come to the Exhibition, and I will never never forget how kind they were, and all I saw in that happy, happy visit.

KATHERINE. (Ind : S.)

"Church Work in British Columbia."

A Memoir of the Episcopate of Bishop Sillitoe, by the Rev. H. Gowen, has just been published by Longmans, and is sold in this country, by H. MOREY & CO., New Westminster, at \$1.50.

To those who knew and loved Bishop Sillitoe, or had the privilege of working under him, this book will prove to be of absorbing interest. The descriptions of life and work in this Diocese are so graphic, and the illustrations so good, that it will be an invaluable book for reading aloud, and for discussion at working parties, and a great educator to those who have never before had pictures of life in B. C. brought vividly before them.

= 1900. =

A Prayer for the New Year.

GOD make my life a little light
Within the world to glow;
A little flame that burneth bright
Wherever I may go.

God make my life a little flower
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although the place be small.

God make my life a little song
That comforteth the sad;
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.

God make my life a little staff
Whereon the weak may rest,
That so what health and strength I have
May serve my neighbour best.

God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise;
Of faith that never waxeth dim,
In all His wondrous ways.