

Flags were flying from erected poles in front of the tents, and the whole area was overflowing with life and activity.

Outside, the Indians who had come at their own expense by rail, chiefly representing the Yale, Hope and Lower Fraser tribes on the one hand and the Thompson race reaching to Ashcroft, Nicola and Lillooet on the other. About 200 all told were separated in family groups along the avenue and beneath the trees—with tents gypsy fashion—and their several flags flying over their heads. The watchmen of the tribes, with the familiar red cross badge over their right arm, were on guard, and the camp fires were making ready for the preparation of the common meal as often as required. The formal reception of the Bishops and Clergy—of all who had come to the gathering took place within the church grounds. It was a touching sight; our venerable Bishop had gazed into the eyes and clasped the hands of many of them nearly 30 years before, and they were seeking still a blessing from God. "George," our steadfast Yale interpreter attached to the Mission for the last 20 years, introduced to us those speaking his tongue, whilst "Meshall of Lytton," of equally long standing and worth, marshalled the Neklakap a muck of Thompson adherents, and with fire and energy communicated to his people the message we had come to deliver to them. Though now somewhat rusty in the use of the Thompson tongue, I was glad to find I could still, to a great extent dispense with such help myself; yet for the sake of accuracy it is always best to let things of importance be spoken under the correction of the-Catechist.

After lunch that day, we had the pleasure of witnessing the native pupils of the All Hallows Institution, under their devoted teacher, Miss Moody, go through their drill and exercises, which were altogether a remarkable and highly creditable character. Then followed the distribution of their beautiful prizes by the Bishop of Columbia, and speeches all round.

They were certainly the most advanced of their class we have yet seen, and it was amusing to watch the wrapt admiring looks of the large circle of the native elders, parents amongst others as they eagerly witnessed these proceedings. It is curious that children in their savage state seem to have no notion of play like of those of white origin. These however could, when set free, romp and amuse themselves, to their hearts content.

THE SERVICES.

Whilst on that Saturday evening the watch fires were kept brightly burning and groups gathered round their ruddy glow preparations for the holy morrow were going on in church for the right reception of the Holy Communion which was to be celebrated and administered thrice, viz., at 7, 8 and 11 a. m.