

thing occurring to break the monotonous tinkle of the piano. On the second night, which was also our closing night, the programme was more varied—recitations and selections for the violin interspersed piano solos, and the programme closed with a very spirited scene from "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Only a few minutes were left for the consumption of cake and coffee, then we joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

Owing to stormy weather on the Prairies and an appalling amount of rain "West of the Rockies" the trains were delayed every day, finally on the 19th a message reached us that the next day's train, the train in fact destined to take our "family" away, was reported twenty hours late, and further that the train due at 8 a. m. on the 19th would pass Yale at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 20th." The special car sent up for the accommodation of the school was waiting at the station, so after supper a party of thirty children all bound for the Coast cities was conducted to the station and put to sleep with as much comfort as the circumstances allowed in the side-tracked waiting car under the charge of two "grown-ups" who were also Westward bound. At 4 a. m. the peaceful slumbers of the school were disturbed by rousing cheers from a passing train, and by this token we knew that the Canadian School Car had been safely coupled onto the belated passenger train and was on its way to Vancouver.

Christmas Day was wonderfully mild and bright, quite spring-like in its balmy freshness, yet the ground was white with a recent fall of snow.

The Bishop came to celebrate the Holy Eucharist for us as usual, and our dear Indian friends and fellow Christians, of whom now only a remnant remain in Yale, joined with us and our children in the worship of the Altar.

The Christmas Party on the 26th was a great success, then the old year passed out quietly.

January, 1907.—

"Another year I cannot see
One step by which Thou leadest me,
But be the pathway dark or light,
With shadows thick or sunshine bright,
I know each day that it is planned
By Thine All-wise Unerring Hand."

With such faith in the All-Father how gladly, when in the path of duty, one can welcome the dawn of each coming day, with all its crowding duties and responsibilities, with its joys and sorrows, hopes and disappointments.

The days of the New Year are very short and dark, quite early in the afternoon the shadow begins to climb the western wall of