

the New Year dawned, "All Hallows" in the West reaped this reward in a bountiful degree. Hard incessant toil was necessary to render the new wing clean, orderly and habitable. Such packing and unpacking, arranging and re-arranging, scrubbing, polishing, hammering and sawing, had to be done to get the School ready for the children by the 1st. of February.

Again the Sisters felt most deeply how much they owed to their fellow-workers and the dear big girls of the Indian School for their loyal coöperation and cheerful activity.

The weather, at this time, was very snowy and cold; two or three feet of snow and only a few degrees above zero, the "slides" were "lovely!" Many a pleasant diversion was given to the day's hard work by a run into the garden for an exhilarating ride on a well steered sleigh, all down the path and across the road, to be brought up safely and gently against the railroad fence. Hard, white and glistening, that path was truly *le passage périlleux* to foot passengers, but for anything on runners it was perfect. No one was "too old" or "too staid" to resist the children's invitation to try "just one slide."

When the moon was bright, after Vespers was the witching hour for sleighing, and warmly cloaked and hooded, on many a night a merry party turned out to frolic in the snow.

FEBRUARY.—There was wild excitement among the Canadian children on the first evening of their return to School. Everybody was anxious to inspect the improvements, to visit old haunts and to see the new dormitories. We seemed to be playing at "Puss in the corner" on rather a large scale

at the beginning of the term, and it was several days before the "family" settled down to accept comfortably the new order of things.

Then lessons began with grim silent force, and nothing of special interest occurred to mark the passing weeks.

MARCH.—The trilliums were in bud on the hill side, and violets and snowdrops were beginning to blossom in the garden, when the Bishop came to hold a Confirmation in our village church. Francis Paget, Florence Davis, Gwendoline Bell and Winifred Bell were presented for the holy rite. White-robed and white-veiled with a few sweet violets on their breasts, they seemed, outwardly at least, true types of the Blessed Virgin, whose Festival we were keeping. Una McIntosh received her preparation at the same time but went to Kamloops to be presented there by Mr. Flewellin for his Confirmation.

We hoped to have had the Benediction Service of the new wing on the same day as the Confirmation, but it could not be arranged. However, the Bishop came to luncheon with the children in the new dining-hall, in honour of so great an occasion, the tables were decorated with ferns and trilliums. Every one put on her best white frock with a breast knot of trilliums and contrived to look very festive. As it was Lent there was not so *very much* to eat, but in spite of that fact the "lily" or "trillium lunch" was very much enjoyed. Now we have to look forward to the annual "rose lunch," in June, when strawberries will be ripe, and roses will deck the tables and the room, and garland the guests, when children, who have not grumbled at lessons, at the weather, or at any of the minor ills of life during the winter,