

bors in Lytton enjoyed, and we heard that at Lake Louise one of the "Lakes in the Clouds," where so lately we spent part of our Summer holiday, there were eighty degrees of frost in October!

The children had some good "coasting," and we flooded part of the playing field for skating, but unfortunately the frost broke just as the rinks were ready.

DECEMBER.—Now we enter on the last month of the old year. On the 18th we propose to "break up" and send our large "family" away for Christmas holidays.

Every one's thoughts are intent upon Christmas presents, Christmas carols and Christmas music. Oh, blessed Christmas month, when we turn our faces Bethlehem-wards, when our labors, our thoughts and prayers are reaching out to JESUS.

DECEMBER 25th.—

Immanuel! God with us in His meekness;
Immanuel! God with us in His might;
To bind our wounds, to gift with strength our weakness,
To bring His brethren to the home of light!
Shiloh is come; His feet our earth have trod;
Now thanks and glory to the Child our God!

Early Reminiscences of Australian Life.

When a little girl I lived in Australia at a place called St. Kilda, in the Colony of Victoria.

One of my earlist recollections is that of being taken one night to see a corroboree, which was held by some of the natives close to our home. A strange, weird sight it was to see those half naked aborigines hurling their spears, shaking their waddies, and throwing the boomerang, and dancing in the light of a huge fire to the sounds of a hideous noise which they called music. As far as I can remember it was produced by clapping two pieces of hollow wood together.

The frantic yelling and gesticulating added to the weirdness of the scene.

I think that that corroboree was about the last held by the Victorian aborigines anywhere near the City of Melbourne. The blacks (as they were called) often came to our house for food. The gin (married woman) with her picaninnie slung on her back, would knock at the door and say: "Give the poor little picaninnie something, give the poor gin some tea." Then the man would come forward and ask for "baccy." Before giving them anything we would tell the black man he must throw the boomerang for us. This is used both as a