

April 15th.—The Archdeacon came up for the Holy Week Services, and stayed with us till Easter Monday. The choral Evensong on Easter Eve was at 7.30, and very pretty the little chapel looked with its wealth of choice white flowers, gifts of the children and some friends. We opened the missionary boxes in the evening, the Archdeacon taking the chair, and he was very much gratified and pleased to find that the whole sum amounted to \$80.00. The Easter services were very well sung, and deserved great praise. Both Miss Moody and the choir had worked hard and faithfully, with many extra practices, anxious that the glad offering of praise and worship might be rendered more worthily to Him, Who amid the endless allelulias of Heaven ever listens to the voices of His children on earth, as they gather at His Feast. On this Day of days the sun shone more in the house than outside.

April 22nd.—A really beautiful spring day. The household woke up in some anxiety lest the sun should still see fit not to show his countenance, for on him depended the promise of a picnic for both schools. At 11 we all set out for a day's enjoyment, with baskets and pails well supplied for the most hungry of mortals. The ambition of a fair number of the party was to climb "Linkey," and up the mountain they gallantly set forth, but we will leave it to one of the party who achieved the success of mounting to the top to tell what befel and what they thought. The happy party returned about 4.30, and some were even then not too tired to end the evening with a dance after a climb of 1,800 feet. Such is youth!

May.—May-day has come, and a perfect one it is, quite such an one as to suit even the "good old days." In the afternoon, with an extra hour off school, we were able to keep a little bit of festival. The orchard is a perfect marvel of beauty, like fairyland, the humming birds think it is, and the day most suitable for the event which is to take place, viz., that the school, having donned their best attire, is to be photographed in various different groups, the little ones standing around a May-pole. The same "primaries" gave a short and select musical entertainment on the green, which did great credit to their teacher, and was much appreciated.

May 6th.—The beginning of woes—the Theory and Harmony examination morning has dawned. Many were the early risers, trying to make the most of the last precious moments of "cramming," and shortly after breakfast the ordeal began. We trust it may prove a success, and that the frowns and knitted brows seen on anxious faces may shortly be turned into smiles.

We will not end up with a day of "woe," but take our farewell with thoughts on the beautiful world around us, so fresh and green, and rich in treasures that never fail to spring up year by year, and give such keen enjoyment to old and young alike. Our Indian children especially love the flowers, and are quick to find out each new one that appears, however tiny, and as we look on their varied and perfect beauty, let us learn their silent lesson of hope and love which seems to be the special message of this holy season.

"And with childlike credulous affection,
We behold their tender buds expand;
Emblems of our own great resurrection,
Emblems of the bright and better land."

—Longfellow.