

spend the dear season with us. The Bishop's return from England occurred in March, so we enjoyed again the presence of our Chief Pastor, and his ministrations in the School Chapel at this most solemn season of the year.

On Easter Day we numbered a family of one hundred and five souls. How the chapel was crowded, and what a splendid volume of sound was poured out when we all raised our voices to sing "Hail! festal day," and "Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us. "It was good to be there." So said one of the dear "old girls," Altogether we had three "old girl" visitors in each school, besides a sweet little "grand-daughter" visitor for the Indian School.

Another pen will write of the Easter Services, another pen will also perhaps describe the Easter picnics. My quill must confine itself to an account of a birthday party and some birthday presents.

A group of four birthdays among the staff occurred in Lent. This was rather bad management and seemed a waste of good opportunities to the children, who only need the shadow of an excuse for getting up "something" to lighten the drudgery of school days!

The School Mother suggested a "combine" and a transfer of all the Lent birthdays to Easter Tuesday.

Mothers are accustomed to the task of meeting irrelevant questions both in and out of season; the School Mother thinks she has an exceptionally wide experience in this direction and hopes, therefore, that she has acquired a little wisdom and some caution, but taken unawares one day and asked what she most wanted, she answered blithely, "a meat-safe." No doubt a meat-safe is very useful, but it cannot be ornamental, it is dull and prosaic, it even sounds a little sordid. So reasoned the children, and such a lamentable want of judgment in the Head of the House shut her out from all further council on the subject of birthday presents.

The breakfast table was very festive on Easter Tuesday morning and at the School Mother's end it was crowded with lovely gifts. A fine umbrella, both handsome and useful, a gay hammock with a balance, also handsome and useful, a tea-set of delicate blue china, a cushion-cover all frills and beautifully embroidered violets, so the list went on and you might have observed that everything was pretty as well as useful; among such works of art a meat-safe clearly had no place, but a little note had its place there hidden away among a dozen dainty trifles—a note to say that the meat-safe was a gift from two dear fellow-workers, who, like the School Mother herself, have probably faced some of the problems of domestic economy and understand the value of kitchen furniture. Further the note stated that the meat-