

great. On these bright October days when the sun shines gloriously we forget that the chill of winter is already in the air, and that the snow has appeared on the mountain tops.

Two distressed natives from far away India came to our door begging for food "Ghee and rice"; they were wrapped in blankets and had pulled their turbans lower down over their ears than even the fashion of the Orient dictates. poor souls they glanced apprehensively at our snowy mountain peaks and murmured, "velly cold." What wave of emigration madness has brought these Hindus to our shores, and what greater madness is taking them to the frost-bound districts of Cariboo in search of work we are unable to guess, but the fact remains a stubborn fact, that several hundreds of Hindus, mostly old soldiers, have landed in Vancouver and are now travelling inland to the mining districts.

A mild epidemic of chicken-pox suddenly appeared in the school towards the end of the month. Great preparations for a birthday party were going forward, and private rehearsals, secret consultations, and urgent demands for the immediate posting of "most important" letters had day after day to receive the School Mother's sanction, then one morning, the birthday morning in fact, a rumor ran through the house "Babette has the chicken-pox, she is all over spots and has been sent to bed." A little later in the day another rumor agitated the dramatic Junior Fourth who were intending to present the pretty little play "La Rosiere" on the school room stage that night, the second rumor hinted at tragedy "the Captain of the Robber Band was under arrest suspected of having chicken-pox!" Into temporary retirement this intrepid individual was forced by the voice of authority. Then up rose the stage manager, and rallied her forces, understudies were called upon to fill vacant roles and sympathy for poor invalids was swallowed up in the greater sympathy demanded for two little girls suddenly called out of obscurity to shine as leading characters in the Play. How they acquitted themselves you will learn from an article which will appear elsewhere in the Magazine.

November 1st.—All Saints' Day was exceptionally fine and warm. The Bishop spent the Festival with us, and the services were, as usual, a source of deep devotional joy to us all.

Instead of the great family luncheon party we frequently have on these occasions, and to attend which we fear must be very fatiguing to the Bishop, we arranged for a choir luncheon in the study with the Bishop, and a family meal for the rest of the children in the Dining Hall with the Sisters.

The Hallowe'en party postponed from the 31st of October took place during the Octave of All Saints. It was the "Play-roomers'" turn to entertain the household this year, and they did their duty most generously as regards the supper, and amused us very