

loftier, purer atmosphere, brings it nearer to our Father in Heaven and to all His angels and saints.

We had a few intervals for rest, and for pleasant sociable meals, but the chief features of the day for us were the services of the festival conducted by our good Bishop in the school Chapel.

Not until Compline was said and the last light put out, and the gentle hush of night had fallen on the household, had I time for quiet thought—for looking back through the vista of years to that first All Saints' anniversary of our dedication festival, which we spent in this, "the land of our adoption."

The tiny nook we called an oratory sheltered only three worshippers, there were no lights or flowers, no music, poverty stamped every outward detail of worship; still it was the best we had to offer.

To-day we see how good God has been to us. He took our little offerings of worship and service, poor and imperfect though they were, and blessed them exceedingly. He increased our opportunities for service, our privileges of worship. He increased our "family" and our "goods."

The fulness of His blessing encompassed all our way;
The fulness of His promises crowned every brightening day;
The fulness of His glory shone on us from above,
While more and more we learned to know the fulness of His love.

One day during the Octave of our Festival the Bishop held a beautiful service for the Indians in the school Chapel.

Then on another day the choir children had a merry little choir supper, presided over by the choir mistress and organist.

Before the Bishop left us the Canadian School had a luncheon party, with His Lordship and all the "grown-ups." A very generous gift of game, from Mrs. de Blois Green, Penticton, consisting of sixteen brace of prairie chickens and an equal number of wild ducks, assisted by various jellies, amber or ruby-red, and delicious home-made pumpkin pies, besides Yale-grown apples, presented an unusual and an attractive menu. The table decorations could consist of nothing but maple leaves and snow-berries at this time of year, but they were very tastefully arranged by our young "parlor-maids," Lucy and Katherine.

A pleasant little performance called "A Dress Rehearsal," given by the Canadian children, on the last day but one of the Octave, concluded our festivities.

On the 9th the snow began to fall, and after that we had some very cold weather, twenty degrees of frost and a biting wind. This was better than two below zero, which was the weather our neigh-