

and who enjoyed trying to eat cake and bits of paper, and drank strong green tea. As none of the party could talk much English, the visit was mostly conducted by signs, but our visitors enjoyed tea and cake and a gift of Christmas cards, and went away very pleased.

January 31st.—Mr. Croucher kindly came up this evening to show a magic lantern, which much pleased the children.

February.—So the rest time has passed away, and we are ready to welcome back our Canadian children. In a few days we were all settled down to school again, but the weather turned very cold, and many felt keenly sorry for themselves, coming from the milder climate of Vancouver, where they said it was like spring. Alas! very shortly colds were rapidly spreading through the house, and it soon became apparent that "la grippe" was in possession and all through the month we had invalids by turns, but fortunately none who gave us any cause for anxiety.

February 5th.—We really have enough snow to warrant the snow-plough going through. It passed at 2 o'clock, and we rushed to see it, though at night the sight is far more lovely, as the strong search light on the engine makes the snow look like a shower of diamonds as it is whirled on either side high in the air.

February 21st.—To-day one of the little songsters died, the cause unknown, but three others were ill. After a few days' extra care and nursing they happily recovered, but this is a sick household at present, and we have several other invalids who are feeling small pleasure in life just now.

March.—In spite of snow and rain our hopes rise as we enter on a new month, for does not everyone promise us a lovely spring a spring like no where else in the world, so we can afford to be patient and wait. Our household is not yet complete, for several children are away on account of illness.

March 4th.—The Bishop paid us his last visit before going away, and took Evensong in the chapel. In a few weeks he will be leaving for England and he will find quite a number of new faces when he returns in October.

March 8th (Sunday).—A lovely day, like spring. Everyone made the most of it and lived out of doors as much as was possible. We began to hope that winter was passing, but, alas! by Tuesday a pouring rain greeted our watching eyes, and it rained and rained as if it never meant to stop again.

This month the surveyors have been very busy in Yale, and wherever you walk you are apt to trip up unawares, for they have put many and sundry sharp posts in the ground in all kinds of places. One such small white mark, planted in the kitchen garden, gave us much uneasiness for a time, but our fears proved groundless.

April 11th.—The Literary Society have been working for a sale to supplement the money collected in the missionary boxes, and this evening was fixed for it to come off. A very quiet and private affair; in three-quarters of an hour all the things were sold, and the missionary fund richer by \$40.00.