

possible for a week, so everyone had to be notified that the School would not open until the 1st of February.

The snow was hailed with delight by the Indian children—for, so far, the holidays had not fulfilled their early promise of joy in the exercise of true winter sports. Without plenty of dry snow there could be no good coasting or sleighing, no snowball battles or snow-men sculpture. But now, the snow was coming down in a heavy continuous fall, which surely was "warranted to last."

We read a notice in a school-paper, issued about this time, from one of the boys' schools at the Coast, that, in consequence of a fall of three inches of snow there, the boys had been able to build forts and hold a mimic siege and thoroughly enjoy the wintry weather. What a lesson this was to us, how much we wanted to ship some of our snow to that school! Here it was three feet high all around us, blocking the windows, drifting into the verandahs, filling the balconies and still the flakes were falling, falling with prodigal generosity, and we were only murmuring "Will it stay?"

February.—We looked for a miserable long drawn out thaw, but a "chinook" wind carried away a great deal of the snow and then the thaw, when it came was rapid, so that the "gum boots" and "Arctic shoes" we counselled the Canadian children to bring back in their school equipment were not so absolutely necessary as we feared they would be.

By the first week in February the ground was clearing nicely, the school assembled in goodly numbers, and very soon the question of an extra bed for a visitor became, as usual, a subject involving delicate domestic management.

Towards the end of the month we had some severe frosts, and the children were able to go out skating, but high winds made winter picnics, such as we have enjoyed in former years, quite undesirable.

In **March** the whole family settled down into the blessed helpful calm of the great penitential season of Lent. A small missionary box became the possession of each dormitory, and was the sign and seal that All Hallows children were falling into line with the great army of children throughout the Dominion of Canada who are pledged to help the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Church.

Once more how swiftly the days slipped by, unmarked by any events greater than the weekly visits of the clergy from Vancouver and other parts of the Diocese, by a few cases of feverish colds, by a few quiet Saturday evening parties, got up chiefly for the benefit of the little ones, then sunny, showery **April** brought us to the benediction of another Holy Week. Two old girls came back to the Canadian School, and two to the Indian School to