
Leaves from Our Journal.

DECEMBER—The snow has been with us since November. Yet, for the want of really hard frost we cannot enjoy it either for sleighing or coasting. Of course, enterprising little people like to go out and make futile attempts to ride over the soft, yielding snow in their small sleighs, but as damp skirts and wet boots result from such amusements their elders naturally disapprove of this description of "winter sport."

For the term's closing party an effort was made to get up again the operetta of the "Three Bears," which was such a success last spring under Miss Flewelling's able management, but it proved a sad failure, through no fault, however, of the little performers. The "King of Man" had been doing "chores" all day for the entertainment, and was consequently very tired, and, though he and his Queen Consort did their very best to carry out the programme, the solos, for want of practice, were flat and tuneless, the choruses poor and thin, and a general want of finish made us very thankful that no critic from outside was there to witness the apparent failure of our dramatic troupe on this occasion. Though outwardly it failed, yet circumstances arose which made some of us discern success of the best kind that evening, for we saw that unselfishness, self-forgetfulness, and cheerfulness reigned over the Royal Court of Man, and at the woodland rendezvous of the Three Bears and Manx Cats.

At the end of the term we parted with two very dear little girls, Vera Erickson and Olive Day, both of whom had been pupils at All Hallows for some time.

Miss Woodward, also, who had taught in the school for three and a half years, and whose residence with us extended over a period of seven years, went away for a long rest and change.

Two very special gifts arrived most opportunely on Christmas Eve, giving great pleasure to all the household. From Captain R. Bryson in India, we received a cheque for £5 for the Indian children, and from Mrs. Pelly and her family in England a handsome oak case containing a beautiful set of solid silver altar vessels for the chapel.

Our Indian School Christmas parties were very pleasant, although a much smaller number of Indians than usual were allowed to come up and visit the school, or join in their old time Christmas services.

JANUARY, 1903.—Early in the month most of our staff migrated for a few days to the Coast for a brief rest and change. Unfortunately the weather was very foggy in Vancouver, in fact for seven days we never saw the sun, and only obtained faint glimpses of the mountains across the Inlet.