rest in peace until the Great Easter Morn, when all will be again united in loving fellowship and all shadows shall flee away.

## All Hallows in the Future

Our friends often say to us, "When are you going to build the ('hapel?" and after we have told them "We must wait till there is some prospect of building new Canadian Schools," they, like the bells of old still go on with their questions—"When will that be?"

"Ah, when indeed!" That is the question our hearts re-echo sometimes a little sadly, but sometimes hopefully, for "Hurry is of the devil," and we see some of the reasons now for the long delays that tried our patience before.

It used to seem such a simple, easy matter in the olden days when there was a large Indian School, and a smaller Canadian School, that the new Chapel should be attached, like the present one, to the former school.

So a site was chosen in the orchard, fruit trees cleared away, with small reference to their feelings, money collected, plans made—a little delay would come, but "next year" would surely see the new Chapel begun and perhaps finished as well, but more delay came till "next year" began to seem like the "to-morrow" which will never come.

Then the reason, or one of the reasons for the delay, began to dawn upon us, as the Canadian School grew and grew. First there was room for twelve children in it, then more wanted to come whom it was hard to refuse, so finally a cottage was taken for an overflow house, and long-cherished dreams were realised when the Canadian School numbered twenty!

How proud we were of our long line of children, and how we all stood and watched them as they led down to meals and the line reached as far as we could see from the Refectory door quite to the top of the stairs.

How we wished Bishop Sillitoe had lived to see that day!

But after a while even that large number was exceeded, and additions to the school had to be made.

There were not wanting many who counselled prudence; "It was too far from the Coast for it ever to grow to be a large School." "It might succeed for a time, but when schools were opened elsewhere people would not want to send their children so far as Yale, and what should we do with large empty buildings then?" Or, when the Crow's Nest line was begun, "Very soon Yale will not be on the main line; then nobody will come here."