

ever streams from the Manger Throne, was felt in the quiet stable chapel where old Indians and young gathered round the Altar to receive that Gift which joined them in a living love and union with those engaged in the same holy service so far across the sea. How pure and still the world looked on Christmas morning, as the large, soft flakes of snow fell and blotted out everything else from sight, and we rejoiced that Christmas weather had come. The little people were up at an early hour, for had not "Santa Claus" been very busy in the night, and silently come with many treasures. The Bishop went away after breakfast, and after matins preparations began for the grand dinner in the Canadian dining-hall. What happy faces gathered round the prettily decorated table, so bright with its holly, Christmas cards and crackers.

December 26th.—To-day we had our Christmas tree. Pung, our Chinaman, fixed it up at 11 a.m. in the school room, and at 3.30 an admiring crowd, among whom were some of our Indian friends, was gathered round, gazing at its beauty, and each one wondering what special treasure its bore bore for her. How many fascinating dollies were sitting among the branches, surrounded by numerous toys and other presents, and how many pairs of dark, quick eyes looked them all over, trying to spy out the names of the happy owners. Mr. and Mrs. Croucher kindly came and helped in the distribution of the presents and gradually the little candles went out, and the tree stood bare, but leaving many richer for its transient beauty.

And so the Christmas week passed, the children enjoying themselves with coasting in the garden, and various other smaller parties, and we ourselves made glad with many loving messages from over the sea for does not God send the joys that so continually come into each life, to refresh us, and to remind us that He Who came to bear our sorrows also "shareth in our gladness."

January New Year's Day.—Still the snow is falling, and going to the early service was not such a very easy matter, with slippery cowholes to cross over. We all went to Matins at the Church, and later on we had the Communicants' dinner in the study, a small, select party, each one receiving some special little gift.

January 12th.—To-day (Sunday) it is lovely and bright, the sunshine after a week of snow showing up the mountains in their dazzling whiteness, and making each little fir tree on their heights stand out with a separate glory like groups of crystal arches a beauty that draws one's thoughts away from earth to the purer and more lasting glory above.

January 13th.—Two large bales from the east arrived to-day, containing such beautiful things. We all stood lining the stair-case to watch the unpacking, and could never have guessed at half the treasures which were gradually displayed before us. Three lovely large decorated cakes, and such a number of useful garments of all kinds—every hole and corner was filled with something, and the unpacking gave so much pleasure.

January 14th.—Some unexpected visitors arrived this afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Fook Woo, with their little baby, called "Lanol." Such a dear little baby, dressed in a pink flannelette nightgown with a tiny round knitted cap, finished off with a band of many colors, and with two stiff ears projecting on either side,