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# All Hallows in the West

*"SERVIRE DEO SAPERE"*



All Saints  
1908.

Published at

All Hallows' School, Dale, B. C.

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# All Hallows' Canadian School,

YALE, B. C.

ESTABLISHED 1890

For Girls of the Church of England Only.

Conducted by the Sisters of All Hallows.

VISITOR - - - THE LORD BISHOP OF NEW WESTMINSTER

Yale is healthily situated amongst the Cascade Mountains. The School buildings are most comfortable, and are surrounded by lawns and pretty gardens. In the Playing Fields there are two tennis courts, basketball, hockey and croquet grounds.

Games Mistress - - Miss Poore

### The Course of Study includes:

Holy Scripture	Music
History and Geography	French, German, Latin
English Language and Literature	Natural Science
Arithmetic, Euclid and Algebra	Drawing
Class Singing and Musical Drill	

### Staff of Teachers:

Primary Class	-	Mrs. Dickson.
Junior and Senior Classes, English Subjects, Latin, Mathematics, French and Musical Drills.	}	Miss Shibley, B.A., Queen's University, Kingston.
		Mrs. Shaw, Certificate of British Columbia.
		Miss Harmer, Certificate from St. Andrew's Scotland and Science Certificates from S Kensington.
		Miss Harris, 1st Class Certificates of British Columbia and Prince of Wales' College and Normal School, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
Music, Violin and Harmony	}	Miss Poore, Certificate from Leipzig Conservatorium, Germany. Certificated Pianist of Trinity College, London, England.
Music, Piano	- - -	Miss Poore, Mrs. Dickson.
German	- - -	Miss Poore.
Drawing	- - -	A Sister.

### School Terms:

Winter Term - - - 1st Sept. to 15th Dec.  
Summer Term - - - 1st Feb. to 25th June.

School Hours: 9 to 12, 1 to 3 Study Hours: 7 to 8.30

Two private Examinations are held during the year. Prizes are awarded at Midsummer. Reports of Conduct and Progress are sent home at Christmas and Midsummer.

Pupils are prepared for the McGill University Matriculation Examination.

Also for the Associated Board of the Royal College and Royal Academy of Music Examinations.

Also for School Examinations of the Royal Drawing Society.

### Entrance Fee \$5

### School Fees (in Advance)

Board and Education	- - - - -	\$30.00 a month
Music, Piano	- - - - -	5.00 a month
Violin	- - - - -	5.00 a month
Painting	- - - - -	5.00 a month

Application for further particulars to be made to

THE SISTER SUPERIOR

All Hallows' School, Yale, B. C.

Work undertaken and carried on in Dale, B.C., by the Sisters  
of All Hallows' Community, from Norfolk.

Parochial Mission Work among the Indians	-	-	Begun 1884
Indian Mission School for girls, 35 pupils	-	-	" 1885
Canadian Boarding School for girls, 50 pupils	-	-	" 1890

Staff of Workers

Four Sisters	Mrs. Dickson
Miss Shibley (temporarily absent)	Mrs. Hamilton
Miss Harmer	Mrs. Shaw
Miss Harris	Miss Poore

Chaplain:

Rev. H. Underhill

Prayer for the Children of the Schools:

*Antiphon*—All thy children shall be taught of the Lord, and great shall be the peace of thy children.

V. Take this child and nurse it for Me.

R. And I will give thee thy reward.

*Let us pray.*

O, LORD JESUS CHRIST, Child of Bethlehem, everlasting God, bless, we beseech Thee, Thy children whom we have taken to nurse and train for Thee, that they may be true, pure, obedient and ready to do their duty in that state of life to which it shall please Thee to call them. And grant us grace so to nurture them for Thee that they may be received into Thy everlasting Love, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Commemoration of Those who have Gone Out from the Schools:

*Antiphon*—They will go from strength to strength.

V. And unto the God of gods.

R. Appeareth every one of them in Sion.

Remember, O gracious Lord, for good, all who have gone forth from us; pour out upon them, evermore, Thy Holy Spirit, to strengthen, deepen, chasten and purify them; that, giving themselves up to Thy service, they may do and suffer all that Thou wilt, and finally may reign with Thee in Life everlasting.  
Amen.

# All Hallows in the West.

VOL. VIII

ALL SAINTS, 1908.

No. 12

## Poetry.

### THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

"Risen With Him."

Not alone the victors free  
Standing by the crystal sea,  
Sing the song of victory!  
Buried are Thine own with Thee,  
Risen are Thine own with Thee!  
We may chant it, even we!

One our life with those above,  
One our service, one our love;  
Not at death that life begins,  
Though a fuller strength it wins,  
Freed from all that bounds its flight,  
Freed from all that cramps its might.

We upon these lower slopes  
Dim with fears and fitful hopes,  
They upon the eternal heights  
Glorious in undying lights,  
Radiant in the cloudless sun;  
Yet their life and ours is one,  
E'en on us their sun hath shone,  
E'en for us their day begun.

And these lowly paths we tread  
Are the same where they were led;  
Very sacred grown and sweet,  
Trodden by immortal feet,—  
Trodden once, oh, best of all!  
By the Feet at which they fall.

And each service, kind and true  
Which to any here we do,  
Linked in one immortal chain  
Makes their service live again—  
Brings us to the service nigh  
Which they render now, on high;  
For the highest Heavens above  
Nothing higher know than love.

—Elizabeth Rundle Charles.

## ALL SAINTS.

**"A Great Multitude Which No Man Can Number."**

What is the flame of their fire, if so I may catch the flame;  
What is the strength of their strength, if also I may wax strong?  
The flaming fire of their strength is the love of Jesus' Name,  
In Whom their death is life, their silence utters a song."

The one hope of our becoming in any way like the Saints, so as to be numbered among them, is not to lose hope, not to be discouraged. The test of our being in the right way is our readiness to keep up the struggle, to begin again, to go on, not only from strength to strength, but from failure to failure.

For progress in the life of service, there must be temptation. It is the lot of all the Saints. But what we must see is that we continue with Christ in our temptations. Our Blessed Lord will one day say to all the Saints, "Ye are they which have continued with Me in my temptation." For in one sense His temptations are carried on in His Body, the Church. In God's wisdom, love and mercy it is arranged that they shall be the course through which the Saints must travel Heavenward.

In the present time except for the consciousness of doing Christ's will, of being on His side, there is very little satisfaction to be derived from any positive goodness to which we can attain. We must trust Him utterly; must throw ourselves on His mercy, holiness, faithfulness. He will hold us up continually. What He expects of us is that we shall continue the struggle, endure to the end. We shall do this with the more hope and determination because it is not only for our own sake, that we may be ourselves individually more holy and perfect, but because we must for the Body's sake, and for the testimony to the world, show forth the patience of the Saints.

It is very difficult, and here we find what the Bible says of our-fallen nature, when we try honestly to be good, and to follow after holiness, or when we see in Christ or to some extent in His Saints, what holiness means, what it is to be pure-hearted, to be a peacemaker, to suffer persecution.

It is all beautiful enough to admire at a distance, yet the vision makes it plain that God is for His Saints always alive, always caring for them, holding back the winds of persecution of which the Angels have charge, till the servants of God have been sealed in their foreheads.

This faith and hope in the living God will help us to continue the struggle and to endure in temptation, and this hope will be easier through the life of fellowship with the Saints of God, with

those whose warfare is over, as well as with those who are still with us. The cause is one, the heart is one. The same trial is being accomplished in the brethren. "We know that we have passed from death into life because we love the brethren."

The Spirit of Holiness consists in humility, hope, love of the Brethren, of those who, for Christ's sake, are engaged in the warfare of the Saints in the battle against evil, the struggle against temptation.

Let us seek for those graces of the Spirit, and ~~work~~<sup>work</sup> as we seem, little as the glory of the contest now appears, amid all difficulties, we shall go forward, "conquering and to conquer."

## Leaves from Our Journal

**May.**—When our last magazine was in the printer's hands, a natural feeling of rest and "something accomplished," rather led one to forget that journals never really come to an end, and that the store of small events always needs replenishing for a future occasion, so we fear that some of the leaves are missing, and in fact, did not burst forth again, like the leaves on the trees, this year, till June, but just two days stand out as eventful.

**May 28th, Ascension Day.**—The Archdeacon came up for the usual festival services, bright and hearty in character. In spite of its being a natural holiday, the Archdeacon at least was not allowed to cease from work, for the junior members of the house not only petitioned for two sermons, but also demanded a missionary talk in the afternoon, as well as a debate in the evening, which lasted till 10 p. m.

**May 30th.**—The music examiner, Mr. Lee Williams, who had visited Yale in that capacity once before, was warmly welcomed at the school, and at 9 a. m. began his arduous work of examining twenty-two pupils in pianoforte and violin. His labors were ended by 5 p. m., and in the evening he kindly entertained us with a short musical performance, giving also an interesting account of the celebrated chimes of Gloucester Cathedral, which he illustrated on the piano. He also told us of his delightful visit as examiner to Jamaica and the Barbadoes, where the colored candidates won from him high praise.

**June.**—The busiest and most important school month of the year did not open very auspiciously as far as the weather was concerned, it was still wet and cold, though not lasting so for many days.

**June 7th.**—Whitsunday dawned a sweet, perfect morning. The services were held at the village church, and many went down for



the early Communion, and the gladness of the sunshine helped us to realize the gentle presence of Him whose beauty is revealed in all creation.

**June 15th.**—To-day saw a small party of anxious faces gathered round the study table at 9 a. m., ready to begin the McGill examination, under the supervision of the Chaplain. This continued all the week, and no one envied the little party, silent and busy, unravelling the many problems presented to them each day, some of which they found to be very tough work. When these anxieties were over, all thoughts were centred on the preparations for the coming great day of the year, viz., that of the closing of the Canadian school and the distribution of the prizes.

**June 25th.**—"Do you think it is going to be fine?" was the question anxiously asked by many of the Junior Fourth on this very important morning, "for if it rains what will happen?" Many had been the preparations the day before in the garden, and it was indeed a most critical matter, but our fears vanished at 12 o'clock and we could not have had a more perfect day. Among the visitors was Archdeacon Beer from Kootenay, who came up with our own Archdeacon the day before. We were also glad to welcome several parents and relatives of the pupils, and at 3:30 the whole party assembled on the lawn to the strains of the orchestra, who had taken up their places on the verandah. I will not attempt to describe the entertainment here, beyond saying that the English version of the Greek play of "Antigone," given by the Junior Fourth, under the able management of Miss Harmer, was an unqualified success in every way. The Greek stage with its background of natural green, the costumes of the actors and the excellent rendering of all their parts by every member, deserved the unanimous tribute of praise accorded to them by everyone present and was a just reward for the long months of hard work for teachers and pupils. After this followed the distribution of prizes by Archdeacon Pentreath, who quickly gave away the large pile of beautiful books and rolls of music certificates to the lucky recipients, with a kind and cheery word to each. At the close, a few short speeches were given by the Archdeacons and other gentlemen present, everyone appreciating their kind words of praise and encouragement. The evening was enlivened by another excellent performance, a Japanese operetta, given by the Seniors under the equally able management of Miss Shibley and Miss Moody. The brilliant dresses and pretty music, and the very effective stage scenery, together with the good acting, might have even excited the envy of "professionals," who do not always score such a success as was accorded to our two dramatic companies in the school. The day closed with a supper in the dining hall, tastefully laid out, with fruit and flowers and a plentiful supply of ice cream, the kind gift of two of the children's fathers, and when supper and more speeches were ended, we all sang "Auld Lang Syne" with hearty goodwill and dispersed.

**June 26th.**—"Sayanara" (good-bye) was the oft-repeated word as the train came in sight to carry away not a few of our All Hallows children from their school life forever. Tears and laughter were blended together, sad hearts and light, for some of those leaving had been children of the school a good many years, and it was a real wrench to say farewell to the home which had been the scene of many happy days and pleasures. To leave school behind is with many to step forward into an unknown future of new surroundings.

**June 30th.**—The Indian closing day. The Chaplain, who had been prevented from coming on the 25th, was able to be with us to-day. The school room was tastefully decorated with roses and daisies, and in spite of the great heat, the Rector and Mrs. Croucher and several other friends from the village kindly came up for the occasion. The songs and recitations gave great pleasure and the prizes were distributed by the Chaplain, nearly all the children gaining one for something.

**July 5th.**—To-day, Sunday, the Indian children all went to the station after service to see Miss Moody off on her return to England. We shall all miss her very much, and much more, I expect, when school reopens, when her multifarious duties will be divided among us.

Birds are early risers, and the Indian children have decided to follow their example so as to get a lot of work done in the cooler hours of the morning. The great occupation until they also disperse for their holidays is the important matter of jam making. Now is the harvest time in the garden, cherry trees are laden with fruit and the raspberries are quickly ripening and short is the time for getting the jam jars filled and packed away, but so well did they work that before they left on the 15th, 500 pounds of jam stood in neat rows in the cupboard.

**July 15th.**—Our Indian children have gone, all except nine, and silence reigns in the house. The sun has come to stay and we live in the garden nearly all day.

Peace is of brief duration, for shortly after this we were invaded by an army of workmen and very quickly they set to work on the numerous repairs waiting to be done.

**July 25th to 30th.**—Two visitors have arrived and are charmed with the picturesque surroundings of the school. Thanks to their kindness and willing help, we were enabled to get a few days retreat, which we much appreciated in spite of the heat. It was a real refreshment to our tired minds and bodies after the wear and tear of a busy term.

**August.**—A month of glorious Summer weather spent out of doors, not entirely by choice, but greatly by necessity, for work-

men gradually invaded nearly every room and we, like Noah's dove, found no rest for the soles of our feet. We had meals first on the verandah, then somewhere else, out and in. Sometimes our places of exit were closed, and we had to use windows instead of doors to avoid wet paint and other calamities, and so the month passed swiftly away, and at its close we found ourselves still with heaps of work untouched and the probabilities of being ready for our large household still seemingly as remote as ever.

Our little yellow family of songsters have enjoyed an unexpected and prolonged time of freedom in the garden. We let them out one day and gradually the bliss of liberty has dawned upon them and they have vanished from sight, all except one faithful little green bird, who cannot give up the delights of "seed" and still takes his meals in the cage. We are wondering if any will return when the cold weather comes or whether their cousins, the wild canaries, have whispered to them, "Come, come away with us to warmer climes."

**September.**—The settling down this term has not been accomplished so easily as we anticipated, and new pupils have been coming in all the month. The houses in their fresh paint have elicited much admiration, and it is nice to think that they are "fixed up" for, let us hope, several years to come.

We have had two delightful visits from a Priest belonging to the Dublin University Mission at Chota, Nagpur, in India, who came to take duty in the absence of the Chaplain, who has gone East for the Synod. Mr. Shaw has quite captured the hearts and sympathies of his young hearers, among whom he spent many hours, telling them most interesting stories of the mission and speaking in both schools with untiring zeal for the greater part of the day.

**Michaelmas Day.**—After some days of rain and gloomy weather the brightness of this lovely festival came as an unexpected surprise and we made the most of it by taking a half-holiday. The school accompanied Mr. Shaw to the midday train, and having given him a very cheerful "send-off," one party went on with Sister Marian to enjoy a picnic near the "Slide," and the others returned home to enjoy themselves in various ways out of doors. Some of the Indian children, with four members of the staff, climbed "Linkey," and reached the top after a hard and hot ascent; they were very proud of themselves.

**October 2nd.**—Gladly we went off to the 4:30 train this afternoon to welcome another Sister from England, who has come to make her home with us, and very grateful we are to the Community for sparing her. She could not have had a more perfect introduction to Yale than when she stepped off the train into the sun-

shine, and we walked home surrounded by the brilliant coloring of the mountains, red and golden, which only grows more beautiful every day.

“And I will trust that He who heeds  
That life that hides in mead and wold,  
Who hangs yon alder’s crimson heads,  
And stains those mosses green and gold,  
Will still, as He hath done, incline  
His gracious ear to me and mine;  
Grant what we ask aright from wrong debar,  
And as the earth grows dark, make brighter every  
star!”

—Whittier.

### OPPORTUNITY.

Opportunity is offered to every person in this world, at some period in his or her life, perhaps when young or perhaps in later years. We can never tell when this chance will present itself to us, but at all events, we should endeavor to make the most of our time.

Some children idle away their study hours, and then at the examinations they wish over and over again that they had prepared their lessons, especially when they see their industrious companions writing with ease what they are unable to do.

So it is, in later life. The one who has patiently met every difficulty, and fought bravely on, in the end is very much higher up the ladder of life than the person who was easily discouraged by a trifle.

A very pretty poem has been written on the subject of “Opportunity.” It tells of a coward, who feared to engage in the coming battle because of losing his life. Trying to make excuses for his behaviour, he said to himself: “Had I a sword of keener steel, like that which the king’s son carries, I would not be afraid of anything. But what can I do with this blunt thing?” He snapped it in half and threw the pieces away, then crouching to the ground, so as not to be seen, he crept away to safety.

Presently the king’s son himself came along. He was wounded, weaponless and pursued by his enemies. Looking around in desperation, he spied the broken sword, with its hilt buried in the dry and trodden sand. Grasping it eagerly, with a battle cry, he leaped forward, striking to right and left, felling enemy after enemy, until he stood quite alone on the field unopposed.

In this manner he had saved a great cause, which his craven subject might have accomplished had he not been so traitorous.

Thus from this allegory we must learn the lesson of never thinking that other people's chances are better than our own, and on no account to waste either our time or our opportunities.

Rosabelle Homfray.

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### OUR RETURN TO SCHOOL.

As we neared the school we knew that it had been painted, for we could smell fresh paint; but, as it was dusk, we did not know what color. When we reached the gate and tried to open it it remained fast; we then discovered that it was a "kissing gate," put there to keep cows out. We were all very tired and went gladly to our new rooms.

The next morning we awoke bright and early and went to visit the girls who had arrived before us on the morning train. In the midst of our talk we heard a voice saying, "Children, you must not talk, as its only half-past six." We then wandered about to see anything there was to be seen. In the hall between the J. R. and S. R. Dormitories we found a large cupboard with hooks for our spare dresses. We went down into the play room, where stood the piano, taken from the "little room," which had been turned into "the Community Room." We then found that the school was painted "Fraser green" and white, and looked very nice. We had breakfast all together at the big table. In the cottage locks had been put on the windows and doors to keep out tramps, who might have thought our school room a very nice place in which to spend the night. Large shelves had been put up in the class room, and we are able to keep our books much more neatly than before.

A great deal has been done to make us comfortable, and we must work hard to make our work like our surroundings.

Aimeé Grogan.

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### THE SETTING FREE OF THE BIRDS.

One sunny morning in May, when everything was looking its best, Miss Moody came to me with a little cage; in it were four little canaries, chirping so happily, and said:

"I am going to let these out; would you like to see me do so?" she asked me, as I used to look after them.

She then took them downstairs and let them out to the fresh air and green trees. They used to come back to see their other little friends every day.

One very fine morning I was told to let all that remained go to join their comrades in the trees. It was so very pretty to see them flying round and collecting things for their nests; they never quite finished their little task.

They used to come back every day for their meals till the men came to paint the school. Now they have all gone, except one

faithful little dark one, which is called "Greenie." He comes every day for his food. On wet days he has been found in the house warming and drying his wet feathers by the fire.

Hilda Hogbin.

### MY FAVORITE CHARACTER IN FICTION.

Of all characters either in fiction or history, I think that of Portia is the most lovable and admirable. What description of her is more realistic than that of Wordsworth of his wife:

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort and command."

And yet

"A creature not too bright or good  
For human nature's human food;  
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,  
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles."

In the trial scene all that is finest and best in her shines forth, her great powers, high sense of religion and also her womanly feeling. Her whole heart is in the task when appealing to Shylock, giving him the lesson taught by Christ when his Jewish idea of justice, "the letter of the law," comes forth so strongly; when she tries first by calling upon his mercy, all that is best in him to prevail upon him, to pause ere he take such a step.

She shows us the lighter side of her character when as a playful girl she asks of Bassanio his ring, and describes with what humor her many suitors. These descriptions show, despite their humor, a remarkably good discrimination of character.

With what unselfishness she bids Bassanio go to the aid of his friend, though it seems only natural that she should wish for his company so short a time after their marriage. Her tact is shown when in her wish to leave Belmont she asks Gratiano as a special favor to look after her beautiful house, making herself appear in this way his debtor.

We leave her with Bassanio, her husband, happy as only such a noble woman deserves to be.

Jean Jephson.

## Prize Day.

(From the Victoria Daily Colonist.)

Yale, June 27.—The beautiful atmosphere which usually surrounds existence at Yale was agitated on Thursday last by the pleasant excitement, which twice a year attends the close of the term at All Hallows' School. A number of parents and friends of the pupils came up to be present at the entertainments, with which the breaking up was celebrated, and the available accommodation of the town was in consequence taxed to its utmost capacity. The school itself and the little town are alone well worth a visit. The

one dreaming away over the memories of the golden days of its strenuous past, and scenery so exquisite as to delight even the scenery-jaded British Columbian; the other full of life and hope and promise, with a noble and helpful present in its hands and a great future looming up before it. A noteworthy institution among the institutions of British Columbia is All Hallows, and like most noteworthy things of the kind there is a record of stress and struggle and self-sacrifice behind it.

The days of small beginnings of All Hallows' School date back to 1884, when under Bishop Sillitoe, the first Bishop of New Westminster, three sisters of the All Hallows Community, an Anglican sisterhood, established at Ditchingham, in Norfolk, England, came out to Yale to open a school for the benefit of the Indians. The school buildings consisted of a shack situated behind the parsonage and the poor ladies who opened it were often at their wits' end to secure a bare living and were obliged, it is said, to take in washing to earn their daily bread. After a while, however, by the Bishop's exertions, things were made easier for the little community. He secured for them a handsome and commodious residence, which Mr. Onderdonk, the well-known contractor, had put up for his own use when he established headquarters of construction on the C. P. R. at Yale. In their new home the sisters added to their Indian school by taking a few white pupils, daughters of English Church clergymen. This was the little nucleus of the present school of All Hallows, which numbers now between forty and fifty pupils, gathered from Fort William to Victoria, and takes first rank among the private educational institutions of Western Canada.

The school buildings consist of two wings flanking the original Onderdonk residence, charmingly situated among the green lawns, gay flower beds and noble trees, an ideal home for the bevy of laughing girls of all ages, the sight of whose happy, healthy faces made one of the chief pleasures of Thursday's visit. A second home they certainly consider it, and evidences are everywhere palpable of ties of peculiar consideration and affection existing between the sisters and teaching staff of All Hallows and their youthful charges. The three resident sisters take the general management of the school upon them, while the staff consists of five teachers, holding high diplomas and certificates. In one department All Hallows has recently scored a notable success, which reflects distinction, not only on the young lady and her teachers, and the institution in general, but on the whole Province, when Miss Beatrice Inkman, of Agassiz, carried off in open competition with the whole Dominion, the first gold medal ever given in Canada by the Associated Board of the Royal Academy of Music of London.

A further instance of thorough training in another branch, elocution, was given at the entertainment presented in the afternoon on Thursday, when the juniors gave a really most impressive

and remarkable rendering of no less a play than "Antigone" of Sophocles, in Sir George Young's translation.

Archdeacon Pentreath, whose interest in All Hallows is of the keenest and whose popularity among the girls is immense, presided and among those present were Archdeacon Beer, of Kootenay, and J. H. Schofield, M. P. P., and there on the lawn, under the white flowers of the spreading acacias the Junior Fourth made an almost unbelievable success of the high venture on which the ambitious soul of Miss Harmer, their mistress, had launched them. The cast was as follows:

Creon, King of Thebes.....	Rita Findlay
Harmon, his son.....	Alice McMynn
Antigone.....	Almee Grogan
Ismene, her sister.....	Lorena Rourke
Tiresias, the prophet.....	Doris McLagan
Eurydice, Creon's wife.....	Florence Findley
Messenger.....	Alice McMynn
Sentinel.....	Grace Cross
Senator.....	Phyllis Barnes

#### Chorus of the Ban Maidens.

The Misses Findley and Miss Rourke are from Vancouver, Miss Grogan and Miss McMynn from Greenwood, Miss McLagan from Hazelmere, and Miss Barnes from Edmonton.

The play contains some fifteen hundred lines of blank verse, verse by no means easy to memorize, and there was no prompter but it went off without a hitch. The beauty of the surroundings, the artistic character of the whole production, the fair, fresh, young faces, the graceful flowing Greek dresses combined to make a deep impression on the audience, while it is scarcely too much to say that the rendering of the principal, but at the same time most trying parts of Creon by Miss Findley, and Antigone by Miss Grogan created something of a sensation.

#### Prizes Presented.

After the programme came the prizes, presented by Archdeacon Pentreath, and short speeches from Archdeacon Beer, Mr. Schofield and Mr. Grogan. In the evening the seniors relieved the high tragedy of the afternoon with the delightful inconsequences of a Japanese operetta, the "Jewel Maiden," and again the audience discovered a great surprise, and a treat awaited them. The light and sparkling music of the piece was well sung and the piece was most artistically put on the stage. Miss Phyllis Davis, as O'Hara San, the Jewel Maiden, showed quite remarkable talent and she was admirably sustained by the rest of the cast:

Kofuge, a fisher maiden.....	Constance Hall, Calgary
Troshima, a fisher lad.....	Nan Grant, Victoria
The Tycoon.....	Doreen Broad, New Westminster
Matzukase.....	Elsie Honeyman, Ladnera



O Tatsu San, O Tari San, maids of honor.....  
 .....Ermini Bass, Victoria; Beatrice Inkman, Agassiz  
 Court Ladies .....Ethelyn Trapp, New West-  
 minster; Irene Creery, Vancouver; Edith Rich, Ladners

During the intervals Miss Inkman gave some much appreciated specimens of her mastery over both the violin and piano which has just won her the coveted distinction before mentioned.

After a very pleasant evening with the laughter loving maidens of Japan and a few deeply impressive words from Archdeacon Pentreath everybody adjourned to the dining hall, where, amid an incessant accompaniment of fun and laughter, ice cream, strawberries and coffee and cake were disposed of, the proceedings winding up with three ringing cheers for Archdeacon Pentreath, given amid great enthusiasm.

So was celebrated the arrival of All Hallows, Yale, at another milestone in its career, a career which although even now so happily crowned with success, still has a great future and great possibilities before it. It is quite certain that nothing but lack of accommodation prevents the school from doubling or trebling the number of pupils attending it even now, and an effort in this direction is, it is said, in contemplation. The institution fills a felt want, it is under shrewd and intelligent direction, thoroughly English in tone and spirit, it is fully in touch with Canadian ideas and feelings and quite up to date and modern in its teaching methods. As the development of the great West goes forward, there would seem to be no limits to the future in store for All Hallows School as one of the leading and most widely influential educational institutions west of the Red River.

**The Prize List is as follows:**

General Proficiency—Primary, Form III, Doris Young; Junior IV (a), Doris McLagan; Junior, Form IV (shell), Huberta Shaw; Junior, Form IV, (b) Gwendoline Barnes; Senior, Form V, Maryo Arnould; Senior, Form VI, Elsie Honeyman.

English Literature and Composition—Form IV, Alice McMynn; Form V, Rosabel Homfray; Form VI, Edith Rich and Ethelyn Trapp.

French—Form IV, (a) Phyllis Barnes; Form IV, (b) Mabel Green; Form VI, (a) Constance Hall; Form IV, (b) Nan Grant.

Latin—Form VI, Dorothy Broad.

History—Junior, Freda Harvey; Senior, Ethel Gibbs.

General Knowledge—Form IV, Doris McLagan; Form V, Grace Williamson; Form VI, Irene Creery.

Map Drawing—Form IV, Lillian Arnould and Grace Cross; Form V, Ruth Freeman.

Education—Form IV, Rita Findley; Form IV, Almee Grogan; Form IV, Alice McMynn.

Mythology—Form IV, (a) Mabel Green; Form IV (b) Hilda Hogbin

General Improvement—Form III, Enid Underhill; Form IV, Lorena Rourke.

Botanical Collection—Primary, Sybil Underhill.

Certificate of Merit (average of 75 per cent)—Elsie Honeyman, Dorothy Broad, Irene Creery, Edith Rich, Nan Grant, Maryon Arnould, Doris McLagan, Alice McMynn, Florence Findley, Phyllis Barnes.

Montress Prizes—Bea. Inkman, Dorothy Broad, Irene Creery, Freda Harvey.

Music—Bea. Inkman.

Scripture—Primary, Gwendoline Pearson; Junior, (silver cross, presented by Mr. H. Moody) Doris McLagan; Senior (gold cross, presented by Bishop of New Westminster), Edith Rich.

Special Prize (for kind and unselfish influence in the school)—Elsie Honeyman.

Gold Medal (presented by Mrs. Croucher)—Dorothy Broad.

### MCGILL MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS.

PASSED—	Marks.
Constance Hall .....	406
The following passed in all except algebra, and have not yet heard the results after doing that paper:	
Doreen Broad	Elsie Honeyman
Ethelyn Trapp	

PASSED—	Max. 100
Maryon Arnould.....	(8th in Canada) 324
Rosabelle Homfray .....	299
Grace Williamson .....	286
Willa Estabrooke .....	276
Ruth Freeman .....	225
Ethel Gibbs .....	222

### ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY.

#### Examination Results.

Though the "Report for All Hallows' School, Yale," has come, and we know the numbers who have passed, yet some mistake has evidently been made about the certificates, as we received those intended for some college in the West Indies, and our own have not yet made their appearance, so that up to now we do not know the names of those who have passed.

Thirty-three entries were made this year, three failed, eight passed and twenty-two took honors, earning a report for the school. "A very good result in Divisions I to V."

In Division I there were 8 honors, 3 passes, 1 failure.

In Division II there were 4 honors, 4 passes.

In Division III there were 6 honors, 1 pass, 2 failures.

In Division IV there were 2 honors.

In Division V there were 2 honors.

Five names were sent to us of those who came out head in the various divisions:

Division I—Lillian Arnould.

Division II—Lillian Arnould.

Division III—Edith Rich.

Division IV—Lillian Arnould.

Division V—Grace Cross.

## School Register

ALL SAINTS, 1908.

1.	Maryon Arnould.....	Sardis, B. C.
2.	Erminie Bass.....	Victoria, B. C.
3.	Phyllis Barnes.....	Edmonton, Alta.
4.	Gwendoline Barnes.....	Edmonton, Alta.
5.	Marjorie Burmyeat.....	Vernon, B. C.
6.	Dorothy Burmyeat.....	Vernon, B. C.
7.	Dorothy Bell.....	Ladners, B. C.
8.	June Blackwell.....	Seattle, Wash.
9.	Mary Brannick.....	Rosedale, B. C.
10.	Ruth Clinton.....	Cumberland, B. C.
11.	Hilda Coote.....	Chilliwack, B. C.
12.	Grace Cross.....	Victoria, B. C.
13.	Gladys Coulthard.....	Princeton, B. C.
14.	Alma Cropley.....	Vancouver, B. C.
15.	Marjorie Denison.....	Vernon, B. C.
16.	Willa Esterbrook.....	Okanagan, B. C.
17.	Ethel Gibbs.....	Lillooet, B. C.
18.	Mabel Green.....	Kelowna, B. C.
19.	Almie Grogan.....	Mount Tolmie, B. C.
20.	Freda Harvey.....	Qu'Appelle, Sask.
21.	Beth Harvey.....	Qu'Appelle, Sask.
22.	Hilda Hogbin.....	Calgary, Alta.
23.	Janet Hamilton.....	Vancouver, B. C.
24.	Rosabel Hompray.....	Grand Prairie, B. C.
25.	Madeline Hall.....	Winnipeg, Man.
26.	Norah Halpin.....	Whonnock, B. C.
27.	Muriel Hooper.....	Langley, B. C.
28.	Jessica Harvey.....	Vancouver, B. C.
29.	Jean Jephson.....	Calgary, Alta.
30.	Marjorie Johnston.....	Vancouver, B. C.
31.	Dorothy Lucas.....	Sardis, B. C.
32.	Alice McMynn.....	Greenwood, B. C.
33.	Gwendoline Pearson.....	Vancouver, B. C.
34.	Helen Parsons.....	Golden, B. C.
35.	Sybil Parke.....	Ashcroft, B. C.
36.	Vivian Peele.....	New Westminster, B. C.
37.	Edith Rich.....	Ladners, B. C.
38.	Sybil Royd.....	Vancouver, B. C.
39.	Lettie Schofield.....	Trall, B. C.
40.	Huberta Shaw.....	Greenwood, B. C.
41.	Marjorie Stuart.....	Hope, B. C.

42. Maydle Seagert.....Edmonton, Alta.  
 b3. Elvie Temple.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 b4. Neita Trapp.....New Westminster, B. C.  
 45. Vilma Williams.....Vernon, B. C.  
 46. Doris Young.....Fort William, Ont.

**DAY SCHOLARS—**

Grace Williamson.  
 Margaret Williamson.  
 Augusta Chomet,  
 Dorothy Shaw,  
 Neville Shaw.  
 Keith Shaw.

**Names Registered for Future Vacancies.**

Hélèna Astley.....Banff, Alta.  
 Constance Astley.....Banff, Alta.  
 Janet Coote.....Chilliwack, B. C.  
 Katherine Dempster.....Kamloops, B. C.  
 Gertrude Winch.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Dorothy Jackson.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Mildred Irvine.....Nelson, B. C.  
 Madeline Griffin.....Blaine, Wash.  
 Mary Agatha Holt.....Port Haney, B. C.  
 Wenonah Mackenzie.....Surrey Centre, B. C.  
 Marjorie Lucas.....Sardis, B. C.  
 Margaret Hein.....Epworth, B. C.  
 Bernice Wintemute.....New Westminster, B. C.  
 E. Bagshaw.....Victoria, B. C.  
 Helen Gill.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Ruth Wynn Johnson.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Betty Johnson.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Helen Ruth Spicer.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Charlotte Eileen Spicer.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Dorothy Carew.....Vernon, B. C.  
 Gwendolin Penzer.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Grace Denison.....Vernon, B. C.  
 Valeria Nichols.....Seattle, Wash.  
 Eleanor Driscoll.....Edmonton, Alta.  
 Helen Barnard.....Vancouver, B. C.  
 Helen Edwards.....Nakusp, B. C.  
 Helen Clarke.....Calgary, Alta.  
 Gwyneth Stephenson.....Victoria, B. C.  
 Winifred Troughton.....Vernon, B. C.  
 Margaret Laura Matthews.....Ashcroft, B. C.

**Visitors' Book**

**June.**—Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath, Vancouver; Ven. Archdeacon Beer, Kootenay; Mr. Broad, New Westminster; Mrs. Coote, Chilliwack; Mr. Findley, Vancouver; Mr. Grogan, Mt. Tolmie, B. C.; Mrs. Honeyman, Ladners, B. C.; Mrs. Inkman, Agassiz, B. C.; Dr. and Mrs. Pearson, Vancouver; Mr. Schofield, M.P., Trail, B. C.; Miss Irene Ross, Vancouver; Miss Ellen Underhill, Vancouver; Rev. H. Underhill, Vancouver.

**July.**—Miss Bullock, Toronto; Miss Boulton, Toronto; Rev. H. G. Menzies-Clinton, Vancouver.

**August.**—Rev. H. Underhill, Vancouver; Rev. C. Croucher and Mrs. Croucher, Yale; Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath, Vancouver.

**September.**—Rev. W. Shaw, Dublin University Mission, India; Mrs. Bell, Ladners, B. C.; Mrs. Clinton, Cumberland, B. C.; Mrs. Coulthard, Princeton, B. C.; Mrs. Lucas, Sardis, B. C.; Mr. Stuart, Hope, B. C.

**October.**—Rev. F. Rickard, Ashcroft.

### All Hallows' Chapel Building Fund.

May, 1908.	In Hand.....	\$3,664.16
	Bank Interest.....	149.70
	Bank Interest.....	28.65
		<hr/>
		\$3,842.51

### ALL HALLOWS' CHAPEL FURNISHING FUND.

May, 1908.	In hand.....	\$290.50
	Mrs. H. Moody (In memoriám J. P.).....	48.30
		<hr/>
		\$338.80

#### Altar Fund—

In hand.....	\$14.45
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#### Bell Fund—

In hand.....	\$ 1.70
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#### Organ Fund—

In hand.....	\$30.00
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It will be noticed that the last mentioned Funds appear to be quite at a standstill, but contributions never seem to come in very much during the summer, so we hope there will be some nice sums to add to these in the next few months.

### Heartsease.

#### Servire Deo Sapere.

All Saints' Day makes us think a great deal about our school, for All Hallows' means All Saints. "Hallows" comes from the old English word for "holy" people, (as we say "Hallowed be Thy Name," when we pray in the Lord's Prayer that we may keep God's Name holy), and "Saint" comes from the Latin word "Sanctus," but both have exactly the same meaning.

All Hallows' School, then, means the School of All Saints, where we learn, even from the very name of the School, to think of that "Great cloud of witnesses," who, having conquered in the fight themselves, and, in our Lord's strength, gained the victory, are now watching our lives with such intense and eager interest.

Perhaps when we first hear we are coming to school, we think most of all about the earthly wisdom we shall have to acquire there.

But, when we come to All-Hallows' School, we find that, though "lessons" are considered very important indeed, as we knew

they must be, judging by the good results gained in public examinations, yet our school motto is not about earthly wisdom at all, but about heavenly.

"*Servire Deo Sapere*"—"to serve God is to be wise," and we learn to see that the service of God is really the most important thing of all, and our fitting ourselves rightly for that is the test of our true wisdom.

That is the "wisdom" the Saints learnt in the many different schools in which God trained them. Some were educated in the schools of sorrow and suffering, and of persecution; some in schools of doubt and difficulty; some in far countries, some in near. But in one thing the saints were all alike, their first thought was for God, and how best they could serve Him.

So evening by evening we gather together in our little School Chapel, and pray that God, Who has knit us all together with the saints in one Communion and fellowship, may give us grace so to follow His blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living that we may come to those unspeakable joys which He has prepared for those who truly love Him.

"The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

Since service is the highest lot,  
 And all are in one Body bound,  
 In all the world the place is not  
 Which may not with this bliss be crowned,  
 The sufferer on the bed of pain  
 Need not be laid aside from this,  
 But for each kindness gives again  
 "The joy of doing kindnesses."  
 The poorest may enrich this feast;  
 Not one lives only to receive,  
 But renders through the hands of Christ  
 Richer returns than man can give.  
 The little child in trustful glee,  
 With love and gladness brimming o'er,  
 Many a cup of ministry  
 May for the weary veteran pour.  
 The lonely glory of a throne  
 May yet this lowly joy preserve;  
 Love may make that a stepping-stone,  
 And raise "I reign" into "I serve."  
 This, by the ministries of prayer,  
 The loneliest life with blessings crowds,  
 Can consecrate each petty care,  
 Make angels' ladders out of clouds.

Nor serve we only when we gird  
 Our hearts for special ministry;  
 That creature best has ministered  
 Which is what it was meant to be.  
 Birds by being glad their Maker bless,  
 By simply shining sun and star;  
 And we, whose law is love, serve less  
 By what we do than what we are.  
 Since service is the highest lot,  
 And angels know no higher bliss,  
 Then with what good her cup is fraught  
 Who was created but for this!

—MRS. CHARLES.

### All Hallows' Indian School.

Here there seems to be a great deal to record, so much has taken place in the last few months.

In appearance the school building itself has changed a good deal, fresh paint, new shingles and new sills at the back, have made it look very neat, and made it much more secure from the winter rains.

Then the Government is taking up the question of our water supply, and has promised to put in a new tank and system of water pipes, which will greatly reduce the anxiety about fire. This building stands higher than the others, and it was found that the roof was below the level of the present water tank.

Inside the building the Government, on account of the many alarms about fires in schools, had ordered all the doors to the children's rooms to be rehung, so that they opened outwards. For some time this was very puzzling to all of us, for the doors never seemed to be where we expected them to be.

Amongst the children, too, we have had many more changes than is usual. Several, as will be seen, are away on account of health or other causes, but their places have quickly been filled.

One little "grandchild" of the school, Rosie, came the day Miss Moody left us for England. Three more "grandchildren" appeared next month. In October two more little girls came from the upper country, cousins of former pupils; while one of our "old girls" is planning to send her little child, Janet, as soon as ever she can.

Lottie, who was at school for many years, left to go home "for good" this summer, and we miss the "long girl" who was always so willing and so useful, especially where height was in the question.

After eleven years at school Bee left us to go to service, and we miss her, too, very much.

There have also been many changes in the "bales" of late years, and such nice satisfactory changes, too.

In times gone by though a bale was always a very exciting thing to unpack, yet sometimes—shall it be said?—there lurked just a little disappointment if very few of the clothes would fit the children who wanted them especially.

Now it is very different. A nice comfortable bale arrives "for So and So," from "Such and Such a branch" (only one bale came this year without the donor's names,) and inside there is the complete list of what "So and So" particularly needs just then, that branch having taken care, through its secretary, to find out the child's probable wants, and her measurements, in good time. It is the very greatest help and comfort, with so many to clothe.

Though promiscuous clothing is always, we may truly say, "very useful," yet it is very much more satisfactory when branches make clothes just to fit some special child.

Very few seem yet to realise (though there have been some noble exceptions) how many strong, thick winter dresses and boots are required, to say nothing of pinafores! One dress, or even two, will not last an energetic, growing girl all the winter, with the amount of housework, etc., they have to do; while three months is the average duration of the existence of a pair of boots. Now and then careful children make them last four or even five months, but there are some trying little girls who, in spite of everything that can be said, simply wear their boots all to pieces in two months' time, and it is generally the case that these are the very ones who have no boots sent them at all.

We find it is better, on the whole, to have sleeveless pinafores. They are easier to make, to wash and to mend. So often, especially when winter dresses are worn, pinafore sleeves are too tight, or the armholes too small (this often happens), or the unlined yokes would give way. This all led to so much time being required for really remaking garments (they so soon get too bad to mend), that if the branches could kindly put the time and cost of material into the making of one extra dress for their child, and send us the sleeveless pinafores (either sewn into a square yoke, or gathered into a band, with frills at the armholes) their child would really look much tidier, and it would save us a good deal in the way of mending. The band, or yoke, can be sewn up at the back (if the pinafore itself is left open up to the band) so as to slip on over the head. This saves putting on buttons or tapes, and looks very much neater, and everyone likes it better.

If, in sending bales, the name and address of the secretary to whom our thanks might be sent, were always added to the list of clothing inside the bale, this would save a great loss of time in hunting through old correspondence, and letters could be written immediately.

We hope the branches who have been so very good and kind in helping us will forgive our just mentioning these little details.



We must express our most grateful thanks to all the kind friends who, both in Canada and elsewhere, have helped us so very generously all these years.

And, while working, will they also remember in prayer the children whom they are helping in the Far West?

### Indian School Register.

1.	Maria O-almoole-nack.....	Chilcooten
2.	Gina Shpinzoozoooh.....	Lillooet
3.	Lisa Mah-ah-then.....	Lytton
4.	Elizabeth Nah-ah-ches-cut.....	Nicola
5.	Josephine Ska-mie.....	Chilliwack
6.	Nellie Ska-ka-mie.....	Chilliwack
7.	Grace Oleson.....	Lillooet
8.	Elsie Kooshin.....	Cariboo
9.	Ada Ender.....	Lytton
10.	Betty Hopetko.....	Cisco
11.	Jernie Nowhinko.....	Lytton
12.	Elsie Histko.....	Lytton
13.	Theresa Canada.....	Lytton
14.	Frances.....	Lillooet
15.	Cecilia.....	Lillooet
16.	Eva Lovelett.....	Shuswap
17.	Adela Joseph.....	Chehalis
18.	Susan Joseph.....	Chehalis
19.	Margaret Copeland.....	North Bend
20.	Rosie Isaac.....	Ruby Creek
21.	Alice Smith.....	Salmon Arm
22.	May Smith.....	Salmon Arm
23.	Edith Smith.....	Salmon Arm
24.	Rena Stephenson.....	Ashcroft
25.	Hazel Stéphenson.....	Ashcroft

#### ABSENT—

Elizabeth Toosha.....	Nicola
Stella Hehenack.....	Lytton
Alice Oshamaist.....	Lytton
Ellen Sushell.....	Nicola
Hilda Makwatko.....	Lytton
Agnes Emminmatko.....	Spuzzum
Nancy Oshamaist.....	Lytton
Corena.....	North Bend

### Indian School Prize Day.

The prize-giving in the Indian School took place on June 30th.

The school-room was decorated by the children themselves with the taste they never fail to display. A central arch of roses was flanked on either side by masses of ferns, daisies and wild syringa.

The children were in fresh pink frocks, their dark hair shining with care and much brushing.

The Rev. H. Underhill, our chaplain, had come out from Vancouver for the occasion, while the Rev. C. and Mrs. Croucher,

Mrs. Dodd and other friends from the village braved the heat of a semi-tropical day, arriving in good time to enjoy and encourage by their presence the performance of an excellent programme of songs and recitations.

The Elder girls gave a strikingly unique drill, "The Waitresses," which had been taught them by Miss Moody. It elicited great applause. They wore smart little caps and aprons, and each one carried a shining tray.

The action song, "Robin, Dear Robin," of the little ones, seemed to afford much pleasure to the onlookers, while the recitation of "The Babes in the Wood" must have aroused deep sympathy, especially when the two little tots laid themselves smilingly down to die.

Then came two very long recitations by the Senior Girls, "Keeping the Bridge" and "King Robert of Sicily," both of which had taken much study and patience in preparing.

They also said very well "The Burial of Moses," by Mrs. Alexander.

The chorus, "Waters of Yale," was very feelingly sung. The words of this were written in memory of Lena, a loved companion, who had passed away from them just a year before. "Forget me not," she said, her short life closing.

The closing chorus, "Canada Ever," was greeted with enthusiastic applause. The music had been written by "Laura Lemon," now resident in England, and a personal friend of one of the staff, and had been learned with much interest by the children.

The chaplain then, after a few happy remarks of praise and encouragement, distributed the medals and prizes, which had been provided by many kind friends.

Tea was then served in the dining hall, and thus a delightful afternoon was brought to a pleasant ending.

### Prize List.

#### Class Prizes—

Standard I—Carena.

Standard II—Histko.

Standard III—Jennie.

Standard IV—Not awarded.

Standard V—Lisa.

Standard VI—Maria.

Canadian History—V—Elizabeh.

Canadian History—VI—Elsie.

Elocution—Bee.

Writing—Tuchsta.

Mending—Canada.

Improvement in Needlework—Jennie.

Improvement in Class Work—Lottie.

Early Rising—Jennie Histko.  
 Housework—Maria, Elsie, Histko, Canada.  
 Breadmaking—Ada.  
 Monitress Prizes—Maria, Bee, Ada.  
 Medal for Catechism—Elizabeth.  
 Scripture (Silver Cross)—Lisa.  
 Scripture (Little Ones)—Corena.  
 Conduct Medal—To be awarded at Christmas.

### St. Michael and All Angels in the Indian School.

The festival had been thought of longingly. It has always been a happy and usually a beautiful day, at "All Hallows in the West." We had our forebodings on Sunday, the 27th. Though the day was nearly rainless, the clouds were gray; the temperature made fires agreeable. But on the afternoon of the eve of the festival the sun smiled upon us. We began with a fine tea. The play-room and the tables were gay-nay, were gorgeous with autumn-tinted leaves, flowers of gold and crimson, bright-hued, jewel-like berries. And such a profusion of fruit as graced our board! Pears, large and luscious; apples, round and rosy; plums, golden and purple; last, but not least, some beautiful grapes, sent by Milly for Miss Moody's birthday, but given to Sister Althea when Milly learned that the "should-have-been" recipient was in England. Miss Harmer received a note of invitation from the Indian children for this wonderful tea, and she had much pleasure in accepting it.

After a merry and plentiful meal, we put away all signs of it, and played at quiet games, until we had to get ready for Evensong. We were all glad that Mr. Shaw, of whom mention will be made elsewhere, was at the school for the occasion. He came into our playroom and talked to us for a few minutes before the bell sounded. Then we walked in, and saw the Altar, blazing with candles, and beautiful with flowers. We joined in the hymns, and listened attentively to Mr. Shaw's address.

St. Michael's Day itself began with a celebration of the Holy Eucharist. Then came breakfast, then such a scurrying to our work, to be in time for the picnic. That, too, will be more fully described in another part of the magazine.

Every one was at home in time for the second Vespers. The service was very beautiful. Afterwards, in the school-room, we played and sang, being entertained by Miss Harris and Mrs. Dickson. So our festival ended, and we are now looking forward to All Saints' Day, and the week of relaxed work and beautiful services that always marks its octave. When we go away from All Hallows we shall forget much that we have learned, but, surely, we shall not forget the gladness and the beauty of the great days of the Church of which we are members!

F. H.

## An Indian Burial.

One October evening the interpreter came up sorrowfully to tell us that old Elizabeth, one of the faithful Indian Communicants, had passed away suddenly to her rest.

Elizabeth had been gradually getting more feeble year by year, and was able now only to walk very short distances, being chiefly confined to the house.

On Sunday she was taken ill, and those around her saw that the end was coming very rapidly.

A very large number of her descendants had come to the burial on Wednesday. On approaching the Indian ranche the place seemed full of men and women sitting about with a few little children and babies, and some boys and young men. The house was lined with friends sitting about on the floor or on the few chairs. Amongst them were some whom we had not seen for many years.

The coffin was in the little lean-to at the back, very nicely covered with flowers and autumn leaves, and a candle burning at the head.

One quite old woman pointed to it and said, sadly, "My mother." There were a row of old women sitting there, daughters of Elizabeth, younger women, her grand-daughters, and a number of great-grandchildren.

When her age was asked, the answer was that she must have been nearly a hundred years old.

Soon Mr. Croucher came, and, after prayers, the procession wended its way through the glorious October sunshine to the last resting place in the little Indian burial ground close at hand.

Every preparation had been reverently and carefully made, the solemn, beautiful service proceeded, and one more tired body was laid to rest, waiting for the dawn of the Resurrection Day.

A more beautiful earthly resting place could hardly be conceived. Right under the overshadowing mountains, the stern ruggedness of whose weather-beaten crags was softened by the blue haze, and made brilliant with the gorgeous autumn tints, which appeared to leap like living flames from crevice to crevice of the moss-grown rocks, with the broad waters of the Fraser making a continuous undercurrent of melody.

Across the river, over the flood of turbid foaming waters, which rush tumultuously from their long imprisonment between the rocky walls of the Fraser Canon, past the "Lady Franklin Rock," that memento of heroic devotion to the memory of a husband who had "departed to the realms of Light," and whose earthly resting place was never found, lies another quiet little Indian grave-yard, whose tall white cross rises amongst the deep purple shadows of the enfolding hills.

Many are the unknown dead who lie there.

In the little grave-yard where Elizabeth's body rests there is the grave of one of her own daughters, who died so long ago that her very name is quite forgotten, even by her sister, and there are many other dead there, buried together whom no one now remembers.

Just outside the grave-yard there is a little enclosure with a touching little history attached to it.

Before the white man came to this country the Indians in Yale had a nice burial ground. When the country began to be opened up and the Government road was built, which was projected to run straight through their grave-yard, a piece of ground further up was given them, and all their dead were moved.

But here they were not allowed to remain for so very long, for the surveyors planned to run the railway through the newly-chosen place, and a second removal of the bodies was necessitated.

Here the Government decreed that they should finally rest, but great floods came, and the Indians, whose reverent care for the dead is a very strong instinct, were in great distress. They knew nothing further could be done without Government leave, but they had great faith in the Sisters, and when all representations to the Government failed to produce the requisite "paper," without which no removal could be made, their bitter sorrow caused a division.

Poor old Tom said "he had had to move his people twice, and now they were getting wet where they were, and the Sisters would not get him a 'paper.'" All argument was of no avail. Tom was quite sure that if the Sisters had only asked, the "paper" would have appeared. No "paper" came, so the Sisters could not have asked, and the Sisters could not care.

So Tom and his people rest in a little enclosure outside the other grave-yard, apart from his friends, though he quite forgave the Sisters, and became good friends again before his death.

How strange it is to think of all the long-forgotten races, who will rise up among the silent hills of this western land on the Resurrection Day, to welcome the appearance of the Great Desire of All Nations!

## Children's Corner.

### THE HOLIDAYS AT SCHOOL.

All the girls went away for their holidays, and there were just little bits of girls left, and we had great fun threading beads, we went to play with rag dolls in the Schoolroom, and Sister Marian made us a kite. And we always went down the brook for our dinner, and one day we were having our dinner down the brook and it began to rain and we just had to run up and some of them were just like drowned rats.

And some times Sister Marian brings us in the playing ground to pick nuts and we go down the brook and we crack them down there, and we have great fun cracking them.

Jennie.

#### ABOUT OUR HOLIDAYS AT HOME.

On the fifteenth of July we went home for our holidays.

There were seven of us that left here that day. We got on the train at 12 o'clock at noon. We were all very glad to go home for our holidays.

The first girl that got off the train was at North Bend, and the next was at Keefers, and the next at Lytton.

But there were still two girls on with us, we had lot of fun on the train, and those two got off at Ashcroft, and my sister and I were left on alone.

We enjoyed our ride up very much. We got home at seven o'clock in the evening. Father and Mother were there to meet us, we were very glad to see them. The rig was all ready for us and we drove home, we got home at half past ten.

The next day we had a rest, we were very tired.

On Saturday we went for a picnic about six miles away from home. We went to a big Creek, the falls were very pretty. Father caught some little fishes, and we had them for lunch. After lunch we went above the falls and picked some thimble berries and also gathered some ferns and flowers. We saw some pretty moss up on a rock, but we couldnt get it. It was time to go home.

The next week after that I went to town to stay with my nieces. It was the first time I saw them since I went home. I didnt know some of them, they had grown so much and changed.

We went to several picnics when we were with my nieces. The first picnic was over to the Island. There were seventeen of us that went over, we went over in a big boat. When we got over we went to the shore on the other side, and we went up the hill to get some lilies and branches.

When we got back to the Island we went in to bathe, the water was very warm. We stayed there till six o'clock in the evening. It was very nice on the lake going home.

I stayed two weeks with my niece and enjoyed myself very much. I liked getting up very much and helping her to get breakfast, but sometimes she wouldnt let me help her. And I also went out to help my little niece to milk the cows, which I thought was a hard thing to do, and went down to the dairy which is just by the stream, and helped her to churn the butter. We churned 20 pounds of butter, and also helped her to sell milk to the town people.

One day we went fishing, we got a lot of grasshopper and put them in a box. We started out on our way up, we got four little fishes, and one big one. We expected to get twice as much, when we got above the third fall's where the fish generally are but we did not get any for our fish hook broke, and all our grasshoppers got away. We went all that way just for five fish—we were very tired and hot when we got home.

When we went up the mountain to get huckleberries, we started off at five o'clock in the morning, and got up the mountain at three, we didnt have our lunch till we got up there. There were just heaps of berries. We got a lot picked before dark, and we went to fix our tent, and Father made a fire, and we made some tea and went to bed. What should we hear but a bear. I got very scared, it was making a awful noise on a hill above us. Father said there was no fear of it coming after us, for he had a gun.

We stayed four days up there, it was so fresh and breezy up the mounptain. At night the sunset looked very lovely, and then the moon came out and the stars shone. The fifth day we came down, we had a hard time bringing the berries down to the road. When we got home mother made them into jam, and there were 24 bottles.

Eva Lovelett.

### HOW WE CLIMBED LINKIE.

On Michaelmas Day the little girls went out for a long walk, while the rest of us, with Miss Harris and Miss Poore, climbed Linkie, excepting Josephine and Gina, who were left in Mrs. Dickson's charge at the foot of the mountain. They meant to have the tea made and everything else ready for us, by the time we came down.

Mrs. Shaw joined us just a few minutes before we started. Miss Harris gave each one of us a few crab apples and plums to take up with us, and then the climbing party went off. We followed the road for part of the way, it was steep, oh, so steep! So that it was very hot at first.

But after a time we turned off from the road (or, rather, the trail) then made our way through the bushes, so as not to have the sun beating quite so fiercely down on our heads. We lost all trace of the trail, and so we all went off into different directions. Eva and I were ahead of the rest. Although the stones beneath our feet would give way a great many times, yet we thought that the rockiest places were the easiest to climb.

As soon as the way got a little easy we would run. We little thought that there was anyone watching us. Now and then we would stop to call out, but did not get any good out of it, as there was no one near enough to hear us.

Many a time did we think we had reached the top, and were disappointed to see higher and higher rocks in front of us; but

however, we reached the top in a short time. We did not rest until we had explored the place.

It was just simply lovely up there! I can't begin to describe it properly to you. We could see ever so far down the Fraser River, past Emory, I do believe.

We settled down at last. We waited for about half an hour, but it seemed hours to us before the other party reached the top.

We went racing down soon after, it did not take us long to get to the bottom. We followed a steep trail which was overshadowed by trees. I think the others came down the same way they climbed up.

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#### ON MR. SHAW'S VISIT.

A missionary from India, on his way home to England, stopped and came to visit our school here at Yale. He told a lot of interesting things about what the missionaries and the natives they were teaching in India were doing.

Living in India is very cheap. The natives have little gardens of their own, where they plant their rice and beans, and the way they water their gardens is, when the heavy rainfalls come they make reservoirs to catch the rain and this they use all the time.

They plant their rice on a little hillside, then they make a sort of a little dam, so as to let the water trickle down slowly.

They have very few cows, and when they have threshed all their rice, the straw that is left is kept to feed their cattle, as they have not much to feed them. The cows they have are very small and thin.

The natives' houses are made out of mud, and bamboo for wall, and also burned clay for the roof, with two or three rooms in. Some of them keep their cows in the same house they live in at nights, for sometimes in India the nights are cold and damp.

In Mr. Shaw's schools for the native boys it only takes about \$15.00 to keep a boy for a year, and the girl that cooks for them gets 2 1-2 cents a day, which she thinks a lot of money, and feels quite rich. It doesn't cost much for their food, because the boys' parents generally bring enough for them.

Most of the boys at school become Christians, and when they go back to their villages they know more than the higher classes, and you can tell the difference between the civilized ones and the savages, and they soon find out how much more the others know than they, and are more easily converted.

Some of them worship evil spirits, they don't exactly worship them, but they try to please them by offering sacrifices to them, because they think if they don't the evil spirits will do them harm. If they see a big rock they will immediately start to pray to it, because they think it has an evil spirit in it.



The Mohammedans are the hardest natives to convert, only a few of them have been converted. Mr. Shaw told us a story about one Mohammedan girl who was converted and wanted to be baptized, and her people would not let her. She said if she was not baptized and made a Christian, she was a Christian at heart.

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### A SERMON.

#### For One Is Your Master, Even Christ.

Caesar Augustus was the first Roman Emperor. His was a kingdom of selfishness. He even killed some of his own relations so he could get the whole kingdom for himself.

At the same time our Lord was born in a manger, and He started a kingdom of unselfishness. He did everything for other people. He even laid down His life to save us.

He was so great He is our master, and we belong to Him. He has bought us, we are His slaves, as St. Paul says, and our portion is to obey.

Some masters are very hard and cruel to their slaves, and others are kind, and give them proper clothing and food; but a slave never knows where and to whom he will be sold. He is sold like cattle would be, it is never for him to say where he wants to go, his place is to obey, so is ours.

But we always have a kind and good Master, who always gives us what is best for us.

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### Gifts Acknowledged.

Barrel of most useful clothing and quilts from St. Peter's W. A., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Containing nice parcels from St. Peter's Juniors, from St. Albans W. A., Souris, P. E. I., and from St. Mark's W. A., Kensington, P. E. I.

\$10.00 for mattresses, W. A., Quebec.

Gold cross for Scripture prize, The Bishop.

Silver crosses, Mr. H. Moody.

Gold and silver conduct medals, Mrs. Croucher.

PRIZES—Dr. Underhill, Rev. H. Underhill, Mrs. Sillitoe, Miss Harmer, Miss Harris, Mrs. Dickson.

Parcel of workbags, etc., St. Thomas' W. A., Toronto, Ont.

Large bale (outfit and bedding), St. Paul's W. A., Dunnville, Ont.

Splendid bale, 3 outfits and some red cloaks, W. A., Quebec.

Splendid outfits (2), St. Thomas' G. A., Toronto.

Parcel clothing, etc., St. Thomas' J. W. A., Toronto.

Most complete outfits (3), with 20 dresses, St. Simon's G. A., Toronto.

Splendid outfit for a child, St. Peter's W. A., Hamilton.

- Very full outfits (2), St. Thomas' W. A., Toronto.
- Nice outfit for "Hisko," (donors uncertain).
- Full outfit for child, Cathedral G. A., Hamilton
- Nice parcel clothing, W. A., Kamloops, B. C.
- Bale of very good clothing and large quantity stationery, Edinburgh.
- Most generous supply of new house and table linen, through Mrs. Sillitoe, England.
- Christmas cards, Miss Hornibrook, England.
- Very nice Sunday books, Miss Francis, England.
- Alms dish for the chapel, Doreen Broad.
- Two dozen pairs Summer stockings, Mrs. H. Moody, England.
- Very nice parcel pinafores, from the Industrials at All Hallows' Cottage, Ditchingham, England.
- Bale for Indian child, St. Agatha's Guild of St. George's Church, Toronto.

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### Wants.

- BLANKETS for single beds.
- Boots, rubbers and overshoes of all sizes (especially from 12 to 2).
- Scarlet tam-o'-shanters.
- Strong thin summer stockings, especially smaller sizes, girls from 6 to 14.
- Strong woollen stockings for winter (not too thick).
- Winter coats, all sizes.

Dresses of blue serge or any strong material, for winter; of stout flannelette for spring, and of strong navy blue print, etc., for summer, are a constant necessity. Very poor material is hardly worth making into dresses, as it wears out so soon.

For the older girls, dark, strong skirts, 25 inches long and upwards, to wear with blouses, are much needed; for the younger girls, the simpler the pattern the better—either a closely-fitting body with gathered skirt, or a "Mother-Hubbard," etc., a yoke with full skirt gathered on and full sleeve. The measurements of sizes especially needed are given below:

Neck, to edge of hem.	Inside Sleeve.	Neck.	Waist.
42	18	13	28
39	17	13	27
36	15	12	27
33	13	11	27
30	11	11	26

Pinafores of all sorts and sizes, either full, overall shape or plain, sleeveless pinafores. The most satisfactory shape for the latter is made with a whole breadth in front, a half-breadth at each back, a long slit left at each side seam for the armhole, and

the whole pinafore, frills and all, gathered into a neckband; good washing print. It is better to avoid light colors as much as possible. Lengths, 27 inches and upwards to 36 inches.

New blouses of strong, pretty material for girls of 14 to 16. Patterns can be supplied if desired.

Materials for blouses for older girls.

Unbleached cotton chemises and drawers of all sizes, in sets of three if possible.

Flannelette chemises and drawers, all sizes.

Unbleached cotton night gowns.

Thick flannel petticoats, red or grey, all sizes.

Stationery is always most useful.

Buttons, tape, cotton, needles, hooks and eyes, black Andalusian wool for mending, any needlework materials will be very thankfully received.

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#### SPECIALLY WANTED.

Small, and some women's size, petticoats.

Cotton drawers for girls from 6 to 10 (small sizes badly needed).

Warm clothing for two little girls of 6.

Cotton blouses for older girls.

Flannelette chemises, all sizes.

Winter vests and stockings for girls from 6 to 12.

Dark warm dresses, especially blue serge (not trimmed).

Winter coats for little girls from 6 to 12.

Dark blouses for older girls.

Underwaists for girls from 10 to 17.

Buttons, in large quantities, especially strong, white bone buttons for underclothes.

Stationery, writing paper and many envelopes.

Handkerchiefs.

Boots.

Rubbers.

Many dark print and strong Turkey twill pinafores (patterns can be supplied if desired).

Red pinafores with square yoke and frills over armholes, but no sleeves.

Strong Turkey twill counterpanes; size 3 yards by 2 1-2 yards.

Warm shawls, scarves and bed jackets, for old Indians at Christmas.

Gifts for the children's Christmas tree (to reach Yale before Christmas, please). Sometimes lovely Christmas gifts do not arrive till February.

## NOTICE

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This Magazine will be published three times a year. All the pupils in the School will be encouraged to write for it. Copies will be sent to parents and charged for at the rate of 10c. a copy, in the quarterly stationery accounts.

More subscribers to the Magazine will be gladly welcomed. The subscription is 30c. a year (1s. 3d. English Money); 2c. or penny stamps will be accepted.

The Canadian School Winter Term will close D.V., December ~~19.~~ 21.  
The Summer Term will begin, D.V., February 1st, 1909.

Parents wishing to withdraw their children from the Canadian School are requested to notify the Sister in Charge to that effect not later than January 1st.