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GE 4
YTHA

All Hallows in the West

"SERVIRE DEO SAPERE"



Christmas
1909

PUBLISHED AT
All Hallows' School, Yale, 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 Faircloth.

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 Faircloth, Undergraduate of the London University, England,
Mrs. Shaw, Certificate of British Columbia.
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 17th 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 Yale, 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 - " 1886
 Canadian Boarding School for Girls, 50 pupils " 1890

Staff of Workers :

Four Sisters	Mrs Dickson
Miss Harris	Mrs Shaw
Miss Faircloth	Miss Officer
Miss Poore	Miss Flower

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. Appareth 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 willest, and finally may reign with Thee in Life everlasting. Amen.

All Hallows' in the West.

CHRISTMAS, 1909.

No. 12.

The Saviour.

"Unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Open the door, and in a manger See
GOD Manifest below! The Infant there,
Smiling in weakness on His Mother's knee,
Is GOD's eternal Son, Whose shoulders bear
The government of earth, and sea, and air;
Hell trembles at His Presence and His Power;
But stooping from His royalty supreme,
He comes to seek and save, and blessings shower
On rebel man, in one eternal stream:
He comes to conquer, and by blood redeem:
His arm shall crush His foes; His sceptre sway
Omnipotent, while men and Angels bow.
O Babe! that once in Mary's bosom lay,
Come to Thy ransomed world, and claim
Thy Kingdom now.

From Lyra Sabbatica.

Christmas.

The story of Christmas is the story of the love of God. God gives His Son, His own dearly beloved Son, to be our Saviour and Redeemer. Well may St. Paul say:—"Great is the mystery of godliness; God was manifest in the flesh." Without ceasing to be God, the only begotten Son of God took manhood into union with His own Divine nature, and is for evermore our Lord Jesus Christ.

We celebrate on Christmas Day the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ, of the blessed Virgin Mary. We celebrate the beginning of the manifestation of God in human form. And as we ponder over the story of His birth, and of His life here on earth among men, and the wonderful workings of God's purpose are unfolded

to our view, we learn more and more of God's love and of our own unworthiness; and the example of the blessed Saviour who was born on Christmas Day teaches us above all the lesson of humility and self sacrifice. Though for ever God, He is content to become Man: though in the form of God, He condescends to take the form of a servant: though equal with the Father as touching His Godhead, He counts not His Equality with God a thing to be grasped at, but empties Himself and is made in the likeness of men: He leaves His Throne and His Kingly crown; and adopts the life of a homeless wanderer, Who has not where to lay His Head; and at last He humbles Himself even to a slave's death, the death of the cross.

“Who is this, so weak and helpless,
 Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
 Rudely in a stable sheltered,
 Coldly in a manger laid?
 Tis the Lord of all creation,
 Who this wondrous path hath trod:
 He is God from everlasting,
 And to everlasting God.”

We cannot, we dare not attempt to, separate between the Divine and the Human in the holy Child of Mary. He Who is before all things, Whose goings forth have been from of old, even from everlasting, was conceived in the Virgin's womb: The eternal Word, which was in the beginning with God, and was God, by Whom all things were made, is the little new-born Infant, whose feeble cry is expressive of His very helplessness. The only begotten Son of God, in Whom dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily is the Babe of Bethlehem. But the more we place such wondrous contrasts together, the more will be impressed upon us the first lesson of the great mystery of godliness, the lesson of humility. If He humbled Himself from love to us unworthy sinners, we too must humble ourselves for our many sins and shortcomings. We cannot be like Him unless we learn humility, for He was humble: and it is a lesson that does not come naturally to us; we must learn it, learn it of Him Who humbled Himself for our sakes.

“Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
 By Thy face so meek and mild,
 Teach us to resemble Thee,
 In Thy sweet humility.”

Leaves from our Journal.

MAY—Our last diary brought us to the middle of May, and so we will open our present page at Ascension Day, which we are sorry to say was not this year one of bright, beautiful sunshine, as is so often the case, but on the contrary it was very cold and showery. This misfortune did not however cause the notes of gladness to take any minor key, and the "Sursum Corda" of the Eucharist, remained with us during the day, to lift our hearts and thoughts upward, to catch some faint echoes of that triumph song of exaltation, which greeted the return of our Ascended King to His Throne in Heaven.

MAY 26th.—To-day the Bishop held another Confirmation, when seven Canadian and three Indian children received that Gift of the Ascended LORD which is to keep them His faithful soldiers and servants unto the end.

We were very glad to see his Lordship looking so much better in health, and to notice that though he was leaving next morning by the early train, yet he felt equal to the exertion of being "photographed," even before breakfast.

WHITSUNDAY.—We were able to have an early choral Celebration this year, and the seven Canadian children received their first Communion on this most beautiful Festival, each wearing the little bunch of lilies of the valley, worn at their Confirmation. We trust that the memory of this great day will often be a help to them in their future lives.

JUNE 3rd.—Such beautiful weather has suddenly come, that at last we are able to have our first picnic, and so with well packed baskets and tins, two parties started out about eleven to have a "good time" somewhere. A few energetic spirits chose to climb a mountain known to "All Hallows children" as Jew's Nose the spur of the mountain on the north side having a great resemblance to that feature of the Hebrew race. It is less steep than "Sinkey" but more difficult to climb. I will leave another pen to describe what happened, but we heard when the explorers returned, that other feelings than those of pleasure were roused by the sounds they heard, and the descent was made with more than a moderate rapidity—the other party enjoyed themselves in a less thrilling manner.

JUNE 11th.—The morning train brought the important person of the Music Examiner, Dr. Buck, from Harrow, England.

The trains had been wildly late that week, and we had begun to fear that he might not appear, but I think the candidates were quite sorry to see him depart, for he had "passed" all, and this happy result was made known before he left the house. No one will feel afraid if he comes again, perhaps the whole school may be anxious to be examined, as courage grows with success.

The Mc. Gill examination followed on the 15th. to 19th. causing as it always has done, and always will do, many anxious thoughts and doubtful feelings of success or failure, the true issue of which June always reveals.

JUNE 24th., The Closing Day.—We began with a Choral Celebration being the feast of St. John the Baptist, and we had a choral Evensong to end the day. With the performances in the afternoon and evening, other pens have dealt, and I will only say that both were much appreciated, though they pale before the glories of the previous summer, but as I said then, our chickens were young and what they did, they did well. Much praise is due to those who trained the young performers in their various parts.

JUNE 25th. 3. 30. A.M.—Strange sounds of creeping about, and stairs creaking! Can it be that these few quiet figures stealing out of the house are really the vanguard of the Canadian School setting out for the holidays? Alas, so it is, the unfortunate arrangements of the trains compel this early start, and a feeble shout and a few waving handkerchiefs from dormitory windows are the only send-off of this party. The second fares no better for at 4.30. A.M. another party quietly sallies forth and the swift train has carried them miles away before the remainder meet round the breakfast table. By 6. 15. P.M. the last of our children have departed, leaving us to the enjoyment of peace and quiet.

JUNE 26th.—The Indian School closing, at which we were very glad to see present the Indian Inspector Mr. Green.

The programme was prettily and successfully carried out, and everyone was fully satisfied, and very much enjoyed the sweet songs and nicely delivered recitations. The afternoon ended with a well spread tea in the Dining Hall, as a great treat.

JULY.—The chief occupation of the first half of this month is always jam making, carried out with great zest by some of our bigger Indian children. By the 16th. all those going away had left us, and only a small party of seven remained. We had our annual Retreat without difficulty as one of the Teachers kindly stayed to take charge, and we had no uncomfortable feelings of

heat to contend with this year.

AUGUST.—A very quiet month with very little to chronicle. We had a very pleasant little visit from Miss Hurlblatt, Warden of the Mc. Gill College, Montreal, and all enjoyed a picnic tea on the beach, just over the track in front of the house. The latter end of the month is always one of the most busy in the year, preparing for the return of the School. We have fortified ourselves against the unknown terrors of winter with several new stoves, warranted to comfort us with great heat.

SEPTEMBER 3rd.—The children are still returning, but the majority are here, and have settled into the regular school routine, a good many new faces are to be seen.

SEPTEMBER 26th.—Another uneventful month has passed, but we are only too glad that it has proved so, as school work has not been interrupted by any illness, and there have been no empty places at table.

MICHAELMAS DAY was so wet that everyone decided it was better to postpone the usual holiday until next month, so the only enlivenment was a dance in the evening.

OCTOBER 18th.—We are not disappointed after our patient waiting for a holiday, as the sun is shining brightly and the frosty air makes one long to go for a good walk. The Senior girls followed this inclination and provided with lunch, set out to Emory, four miles off. The younger children had games in the playing field, and after lunch they too went off to the Creek, so that all enjoyed this lovely day out of doors and felt grateful that St. Luke had been true to fulfil our expectations of his short but welcome summer.

The Autumn has come and beautiful red tints are creeping up the mountains, this year all the trees are specially lovely and a rich feast for the eyes and the thoughts of those who can see a little further. Snow has now appeared on the mountains, but we do not wish to see it any nearer at present.

NOVEMBER, All Saints Day.—An always welcome Festival to All Hallows children whether in the East or West, and one that will never be forgotten by them. Our party did not number any old children or visitors this year. The day itself varied in nothing from other years with its usual bright and hearty services.

NOVEMBER 3rd.—Hallowe'en transferred, but a day much appreciated. The Seniors gave the party this year, and opened the evening's entertainment with the play of "Cinderella." The

sumptuous supper followed, the table being adorned by a magnificent pumpkin, which tired arms had carried in pouring rain, to grace the festive board. All the juveniles extracted the usual fun out of this night, playing many tricks on different members of the house-hold.

NOVEMBER 4th.—This evening was given to a fancy dress ball held in the Dining Hall. Picturesque and varied were the many brilliant costumes, but at nine of the clock the guests departed.

NOVEMBER 5th.—A prize was given this evening to the one in the School who produced the best original poem, and then to the one who guessed right the authors of the varied selections which were read aloud, and these prizes were carried off by Dadie Hope and Muriel Hooper. The tell-tale faces and blushes, revealed to the guessers many a poem for which otherwise it might have been a hard matter to find the correct author, some of the productions were very amusing.

The last night of our Festival was devoted to a Sale, the Candy flower stall was quite a work of Art, with its many coloured flower boxes, and had a universal attraction. The many varied articles which could be obtained at the other stalls will prove acceptable as Christmas gifts.

We cleared \$102.27,—a sum quite beyond our wildest expectations—which will help to clear off the debt still owing to the Chapel Fund.

So All Saints week has passed, and all have cheerfully settled into regular work again, looking forward to Christmas which we know will be here before we have half realized that in another five weeks we shall once more be enjoying a quiet house.

All Hallows' School Closing.

AFTERNOON.

A performance consisting of a programme of Music, vocal and instrumental, and recitations, was arranged for the Junior Fourth and Primary Classes on the afternoon of the 20th. of June, Mrs. Shaw having undertaken the arduous task of general arrangement and special supervision.

The morning of that day had been devoted to packing, and it spoke much for the enthusiasm of those taking part that these strenuous duties in no way interfered with the spirit of the afternoon performance.

The Seniors of course formed part of the audience, and in their rôle of critics were observed to furnish plenty of applause all through, and no doubt braced themselves thus for their own efforts in the evening.

First on the programme came Mother Goose's Melodies, and the young actors acquitted themselves remarkably well both as to singing and acting. It is no small matter to do these things simply, and with plenty of go and vim. There was no lack in this instance.

Those taking part in this of course all belonged to the Primary Class.

Next came the well-known and pathetic poem "High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire," which was recited by Katherine Dempster in a manner which shewed her appreciation of the many effective points in the beautiful lines. This was followed by a dialogue consisting of selections from King John, Muriel Hooper taking the part of Hubert, and Dorothy Bell that of Prince Arthur. Both parts were excellently well done, bringing out the force and pathos of the great dramatist's lines—a really difficult thing.

A variation was made in the form of a Violin Solo "Simple Aveu" played by Doris Shaw. The performance evinced decided aptitude, and also bore unmistakable testimony to the very marked success of Miss Poore as a teacher, her young pupil in this case having taken up the study of the violin less than a year before.

Another pupil of Miss Poore's also performed the next number on the programme, which consisted of a Piano Solo "Crescendo." Marjorie Denison was the player and her efforts were appreciated by the audience in a way that must have been gratifying both to herself and her teacher.

The same may be said of the School songs, and a vocal solo "Fiddle and I," sung by Marjorie Johnston.

The Primary Class now appeared again, clad in night attire in a rather glorified state, with the addition of dainty caps and ribbons. They held tapers in their hands, and sang "Goodnight to Dolly" in a most amusing style.

This was really quite a fascinating number. The part of the Nurse was taken in such a way as to meet with enthusiastic approbation.

The Junior Fourth then appeared on the stage carrying the School Colours of white and violet as pennants.

They went through their numerous evolutions in the march,

intricate and difficult though they were, with much precision, and it formed an undoubtedly pretty tableau.

Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Dickson must have felt well repaid for the great care which they had bestowed on the arrangement of this very tasteful part of the programme.

The Junior Fourth and the Primary Class then appeared together, and sang with evident gusto "All Hallows' Patriotic Song," suitably concluding a very enjoyable programme.

The Prizes were then presented by the Chaplain, the Reverend H. Underhill.

S. Harris.

LIST OF PRIZES.

PRIMARY CLASS.

Class Prize...	Keith Shaw.
Botany'	Vivian Peele.
General Improvement	Vilma Williams.
Scripture	Gwendoline Pearson.

JUNIOR FOURTH.

Class Prize	Dorothy Shaw.
Class Prize.	Sybil Parke.
French.	Muriel Hooper.
Map Drawing	Gwendoline Barnes.
Latin.....	Jean Smith.) Presented by
Conduct.....	Marjorie Denison.) Mrs. Shaw.

FORM V.

Class Prize	Marjorie Stuart.
History	Letitia Schofield.
General Improvement	Phyllis Barnes.

FORM VI.

Class Prize	Edith Rich.
French	1st. Rosie Humpray, 2nd. Willa Estabrook.
Composition	Jean Jephson.
Monitress Prize	Jean Jephson.

SCRIPTURE, Senior Room.

1st. Edith Rich	(who gained the Gold Cross before)
2nd. Willa Estabrook	Gold Cross.

JUNIOR FOURTH.

Freda Harvey, Silver Cross, Presented by Mr. H. Moody.
\$10.00 Gold Piece, for the girl who had been the best at everything

out of School and in School. Rosabel Homfray.

Presented by Mr. Clinton of Cumberland.

Gold Medal, for being the only name on the "Honour Roll" all through the year. Marjorie Stuart.

Presented by Mrs. Croucher.

EVENING.

In the evening a happy audience, composed of the Sister Superior, the Revd. H. Underhill, the children clad in their white frocks with ribbons of the School Colours, violet and white, accompanied by their friends, thronged the school room, eager to witness the portrayal of the mysteries of "Alice in Wonderland" by the Sixth Form Girls.

Dramatis Personæ :—

- | | | | | |
|----------------|---|---|---|-------------------------|
| 1. Alice | - | - | - | <i>Rosie Homfray.</i> |
| 2. Red King | - | - | - | <i>Alice Mc. Uynn.</i> |
| 3. „ Queen | - | - | - | <i>Hilda Coote.</i> |
| 4. White King | - | - | - | <i>June Blackwell.</i> |
| 5. „ Queen | - | - | - | <i>Jean Jephson.</i> |
| 6. Duchess | - | - | - | <i>Mabel Greene.</i> |
| 7. Knave | - | - | - | <i>Beth Harvey.</i> |
| 8. Cook | - | - | - | <i>Berta Shaw.</i> |
| 9. Mad Hatter | - | - | - | <i>Ethel Gibbs.</i> |
| 10. March Hare | - | - | - | <i>Willa Estabrook.</i> |
| 11. Dormouse | - | - | - | <i>Janet Hamilton.</i> |

(under the direction of Miss Flower.)

All who have been privileged to visit All Hallows, will remember the beauty of the garden in June and this closing evening was no exception, for as one approached the school from without, the air was laden with the fragrance of acacia blossoms, roses and what-not, while within the floral stage decoration of ferns, foxglove, syringa, spirea, limea, branches of roses (over twelve feet long) with a background of hand painted scenery, lights shaded by gay butterflies of the species 'giganteus,' transformed the stage into a veritable Wonderland,

Everyone was delighted to welcome Bea Tukman, after her years study at Mc. Gill University Montreal, and to hear her play a violin solo "L' Extase" by Thome, which Miss Poore accompanied.

"Hubert and Arthur" by Muriel Hooper and Dorothy Bell, was, by special request, repeated in the evening.

After the singing of "God save the King" a sumptuous supper was partaken of, in the dining hall, which had been tastefully decorated with ferns and flowers for the occasion. Then all joined hands in singing "Auld Lang Syne," bringing the school year of 1909 to an end. Many eyes were filled with tears, for the Closing is always an occasion of mingled feelings, and our thoughts recur to teachers and children who have gone forth from our midst, and to those who are leaving us this year, several going to school abroad or to Mc. Gill, while others take up the responsibilities of life elsewhere.

Their vacant places in the class rooms and dormitories, will quickly be filled by those who are waiting to come, but their memory will always be sweet to us who have known them, while one and all unite in a feeling of affectionate gratitude for the happy school-days spent with the dear Sisters at All Hallows in the West. *E.M.D.*

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS.

Of the Associated Board of the Royal Academy of Music and Royal College of Music. London. England.

Examiner, Percy C. Buck, Esq. M.A. Mus. Doc. Oxon.

ALL HALLOWS' SCHOOL, YALE.

JUNE, 1909.

LOCAL CENTRE EXAMINATIONS.

Intermediate.

Maximum, 150.

Rosabel Homfray.	-	Pianoforte.	-	-	-	-	126.
Rosabel Homfray.	-	Rudiments.	-	-	-	-	Passed.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

Higher Division.

Marjorie Burnyeat.	Distinction	Pianoforte.	-	-	-	131.
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Lower Division.

Katharine Dempster.	-	Pianoforte.	-	-	-	120.
Dorothy Shaw.	-	"	-	-	-	117.
Marjorie Johnston.	-	"	-	-	-	110.
Freda Harvey.	-	"	-	-	-	100.

Elementary Division.

Rosabel Homfray.	Violin.	126.
Gwendoline Barnes.	"	121.
Dorothy Shaw.	"	116.
Rebecca Harvey.	Pianoforte.	119.
Hilda Hogbin.	"	115.
Doris Young.	"	111.

Primary Division.

Vilma Williams.	Distinction; Pianoforte.	130.
Grace Denison.	Pianoforte.	119.
Ruth Clinton.	"	117.

Theory School Rudiments.

Maximum 99.

Marjorie Burnyeat.	93.
Phyllis Barnes.	88.
Rebecca Harvey.	83.

Primary Theory.

Gwendoline Barnes.	76.
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All the Candidates who entered were successful.

MC. GILL UNIVERSITY.**Preliminary Examinations.**

JUNE, 1909.

Marjorie G. Stuart.	296.
Letitia Scholfield.	280.
Marjorie Burnyeat.	278.
Nora Halpin.	267.

Heroism.

Heroism is a word that, to find its correct meaning in being applied to people, we must consider what it means to us in the present day, and also to those who lived many hundred years ago.

The word hero is of Greek origin, and usually meant one who was descended from some God or Goddess, thus raising him above the level of his fellow-creatures and from this conclusion it came to mean a god-like man or woman.

To the Greek mind—they being great admirers of beauty,—the ideal hero must not only be strong and eloquent, but beautiful also, possessing a strong sense of justice and respect for the feelings of others, and above all, helpful to the people in times of

trouble and persecution.

The Greek history contains many legends of heroes of which Hercules and his twelve famous labours is one of chief interest and admiration. Each legend is full of the idea of self-sacrifice and duty, as befits a kinsman of the immortal world. But heroism does not only mean self-sacrifice alone, but the doing of one's duty with a free will.

In every age there are stories of self-sacrifice and heroism which are read by all people and looked upon as models of true character and honour. And not only among strong men does heroism find a place, but also in the lives of brave children, such as that of little Dutch Peter who saved his country from destruction by placing his arm in the breach in the dyke, thus keeping out the cruel sea, until help arrived. Fiction also presents to us some excellent examples of heroism, where Antonio, in his great love for Bassanio (Merchant of Venice) is able to face death unflinchingly.

Women also have by their brave deeds placed before our eyes wonderful incidents of true heroism. The story of Grace Darling and Laura Secord are among those which will be remembered for hundreds of years, if not for ever; while Florence Nightingale and her unselfish life will hold no small place upon the annals of the heroic.

And thus the stories of heroes and their deeds make people long to live more noble and higher lives, and they also prove that it is possible for each man, woman and child to be a hero, even in his ordinary every-day life.

Rosabel Homfray.

The Beauties of Nature.

The Beauties of Nature, what are they? Are they not the trees, woods, streams, rivers and the beautiful clouds?

In the present season which is generally known as "Indian Summer," the mountains and hills are bright with colours. The distant mountains are dark with evergreens, and here and there an occasional spot of yellow, the nearer hills are crested with evergreens and deciduous trees, whose leaves are now all shades from red to yellow; at the foot of the hills flows the river, turbid from recent rains.

To be observant of Nature is a great gift. Tennyson in the

"Lotus Eaters" beautifully describes the land where the "Lotus Eaters" landed.

We see that by being observant and appreciating the "Beauties of Nature," he was able to endear his poetry to the hearts of many people.

To walk alone in the forest along some quiet woodland trail, where the ground underfoot is soft with fir and pine needles, where the sunlights rarely creeps in, and a brook winds its way over stones and amongst the roots of trees, is a pleasure which only those who love Nature can truly enjoy. Again to stand at the foot of a foaming cataract and consider its grandeur as it dashes down the incline brings peace to an unsettled mind.

In the the far north the aurora often times illuminates the sky with a beautiful rosy or bright yellow light. This beautiful phenomenon relieves the dreary monotony of the vast snowy plains.

Nature's Beauties are a never ending change to the eyes of mankind. Each hour one may discover something new if he only will try.

Letitia Schofield.

AN ADVENTURE ON "JEW'S NOSE."

We very often have picnics here at Yale and we have had some very exciting ones.

One day last term, in Whitsun Week, we went for a picnic. It was a very hot day. We were all up that morning very early and Sister surprised us by telling us that anyone who liked, might climb the mountain, "Jew's Nose," just behind the school, but those who would rather not could go on another picnic.

So about nine o'clock we all met at the gate with our bags of lunch over our shoulders. Then we separated into two parties, the ones that were going up "Jew's Nose" to the left and the others to the right. Our party (that is "Jew's Nose" party, ten in number) went up behind the Station and struck a trail. We followed it up till we came to a fence. Here the trail stopped and as none of us had ever been up before we did not know where to go or what to do.

At last we decided to go straight on. So over the fence we went and after pushing our way through a little underbrush we came to an open field, where we saw a man cutting wood. Two of us got up courage enough to ask him if there was a trail up

"Jew's Nose," and much to our disappointment he said no. But we had got up so far we were not going back just because there was no trail. So we went on and crossed another fence.

Here it began to get very steep and the trees began to grow thicker and thicker till it was almost impossible to get through them. But still we could not have got on without them because it would have been too steep to go up without something to pull ourselves up by. We went on in this way for about half an hour and then, much to our joy, we came to a space covered with rocks. Here we all sat down and had an orange each, for we were very thirsty and hot, and I forgot to say that we had not brought any water with us, awkward stuff to carry, and we had expected to find water up there.

When we had rested we started on again. And after struggling through thick underbrush and scrambling up steep rocks we at last reached the top, and were rewarded by the loveliest view. The village lay below us in the valley and the people looked like little specks. We had just settled down to eat our lunch, although we wanted water more than anything else.

All of a sudden we heard a growl. We all jumped and somebody said it was a bear. I can tell you we all made down the side like lightning. We heard it coming nearer and nearer all the time, and we simply slid down that mountain. The rocks were flying in all directions and I got one on the ankle, but nothing mattered as long as we got down. But after a little while we got over our fright, and came down more quietly. It took us about three hours to go up and two to come down. The first thing we did was to rush to the Creek when we got to the bottom. We almost drank it dry, but we felt better, and sat down in a shady place to enjoy our lunch.

When we got home we had a great time telling our adventures to the "Lazy Picnicers," and I am sure everyone wished they had gone up "Jew's Nose."

Dorothy Bell.

The Cycle of the Year.

Of all the seasons spring is most welcome, for it is the season of Hope. After being tied up as it were all the winter, we are glad to see the spring again, for although the winter has many enjoyments, it is pleasant to see the snow disappearing and the beau-

tiful grass once more springing up. After a while the birds return, and how glad the people are to hear their sweet songs once more. The brooks break forth from the ice and seem to sing a merry song of freedom, the tulips, snow-drops and crocuses spring up and give us the first welcome of flowers, and the meek violets nestle in the green moss as if they were afraid of the Spring. Later on the trees burst forth in bloom, and then one sees the Spring in all its glory.

The glorious Festival of Easter comes in the time when nature rejoices with us in the joy of the Risen Lord.

Then comes summer with its heat. The gardens are in full bloom and the trees are all out, and offer many a shady nook for weary people. In the summer evenings, there is beautiful scenery, all the sky will be lit up with a rosy pink, and the clouds look as if they were lined with gold, and sometimes it is reflected in the water, and is very beautiful. The rivers flow along lazily as if tired of singing their song of spring, but the birds go on singing, and making happy homes for themselves and their little children, and thus the world goes on till Autumn.

With Autumn comes change, the vines become red and gold, and are very beautiful to see, the trees too become coloured with frost, and the flowers at last droop and fade away. The corn fields become barren and marred, but they have finished their work and now are ready to welcome the snow, and everything is lying waiting for winter. The fruit is being picked, and the children are gathering nuts, and so are the squirrels for their winter's provisions, and the birds have returned to their southern homes.

Winter settles down, the soft white snow covering the grass, dead leaves and flowers like a soft white blanket, and the fields look so comfortable after their hard labour all through the summer. The snow birds are flying about and getting their daily bread here and there, and they look so pretty up in the snow laden trees. These are happy days for the children; their voices are heard and they mix so merrily with the jingle of the sleigh bells, that most people welcome winter heartily.

Then in winter we celebrate the birth of the Lord and of all the Festivals this is the one the children love the best. And so the year goes round, each season having its own beauties, each season bringing its own joys.

Doris Young.

MY LITTLE FLUFFY.

I have a little cat her name is Fluffy,
 She is a dear little thing.
 Her coat is so soft and smooth
 And grey and white,
 O she is such a dear!
 She has a dear little bed,
 She sits up in the chair
 And drinks her milk,
 O but she is a dear
 She plays with my spool,
 She is a very good cat,
 She never runs away,
 She is such a good thing.
 I went out one day and left my dear little cat and
 She did'nt do a thing,
 O my dear little cat, well now I will say
 good bye to Fluffy.

Winnie Matthias.

ALL HALLOWS' CANADIAN SCHOOL LIBRARY.

The Library Sister wishes to put in a little appeal for books for the School Library, especially such as the following:—

Westward Ho.	<i>Kingsley.</i>
Hereward the Wake.	"
Unknown to History.	<i>C.M. Young.</i>
Any books by Gertrude Hollis.	
After Worcester.	<i>A. Gee?</i>
Spurs and Bridal.	"
Lavender.	<i>Miss Debenham. ?</i>
God's Bairn.	<i>Miss Moore.</i>
Little Count Paul.	<i>Mrs. E.M. Field.</i>
Engel the fearless.	

A recluse once carved on his mantelpiece "I am an old man, I have had many troubles, and most of them never happened."

School Register.
CHRISTMAS, 1909.

- | | |
|-------------------|----------------|
| 1. Madge Burnyeat | Vernon, B. C. |
| 2. Myrtle Bryce | Seattle, Wash. |

3. Louisa Bickle	Cumberland, B. C.
4. Dorothy Bell	Ladner, B. C.
5. Alma Cropley	Vancouver, B. C.
6. Ruth Clinton	Cumberland, B. C.
7. Janet Coote	Chilliwack, B. C.
8. Kitty Dempster	Dewdney, B. C.
9. Grace Denison	Vernon, B. C.
10. Lena Dale	Port Hammond, B. C.
11. Willa Estabrook	Penticton, B. C.
12. Florence Edwards	Nakrusp, B. C.
13. Lilian Granville.	Dubec, Sask.
14. Libbie Hall.	Vancouver, B. C.
15. Kathleen Hall	Vancouver, B. C.
16. Rosabel Homfray	Kamloops, B. C.
17. Norah Halpin	Whonnock, B. C.
18. Muriel Hooper	Langley, B. C.
19. Madaline Hall	Winnipeg, Man.
20. Hilda Hogbin	Banff, Alta.
21. Beth Harvey	Qu' Appelle.
22. Dadie Hope	Langley, B. C.
23. Jean Jephson	Calgary Alta.
24. Katie Loyd Jones	Kelowna, B. C.
25. Berna Jones	Cowley, Alberta.
26. Laurada Jones	Victoria B. C.
27. Dorothy Lucas	Sardis B. C.
28. Irene Mounce	Cumberland, B. C.
29. Winifred Mathias	Penticton, B. C.
30. Freda Miller	Vancouver, B. C.
31. Edith Mc. Mynn	Lulu Island, B. C.
32. Vera Mc. Mynn	Lulu Island, B. C.
33. Mary Paget	Revelstoke, B. C.
34. Vivian Peele	New Westminster, B. C.
35. Nellie Parsons	Golden, B. C.
36. Gwendoline Pearson	Vancouver, B. C.
37. Sybil Parke	Ashcroft, B. C.
38. Marian Ross	Vancouver, B. C.
39. Letitia Schofield	Trail, B. C.
40. Marjorie Stuart	Hope, B. C.
41. Helen Spicer	Vancouver, B. C.
42. Charlotte Spicer	Vancouver, B. C.

43. Evie Temple Vancouver, B. C.
 44. Doris Young Fort William, Ont.

DAY SCHOLARS—

Kathleen Davis, Doris Shaw, Nevil Shaw, Keith Shaw.

Names Registered for Future Vacancies.

Helena Astley	Banff, Alta.
Constance Astley	Banff, Alta.
Dorothy Jackson	Vancouver, B. C.
Mary Agatha Holt	Port Haney, B. C.
Marjorie Lucas	Sardis, B. C.
E. Bagshaw,	Vancouver, B. C.
Helena Gill	Vancouver, B. C.
Ruth Wynn Johnson	Vancouver, B. C.
Betty Johnson	Vancouver, B. C.
Helen Clarke	Calgary, Alta.
Gwyneth Stephenson	Victoria, B. C.
Winnifred Throughton	Vernon, B. C.
Margaret Laura Matthews	Ashcroft, B. C.
Gertrude Rich	Ladner, B. C.
Doris Edwards	Nakrusp, B. C.
Helen Mc. Daniel	Carstairs Alta.
Frances Ferguson	Vancouver, B. C.
Joan Findlay	Sussex, England.
Catherine S. Pearson	Vancouver, B. C.
Mabel M. Pearson	Vancouver, B. C.
Dulcie Power	Thrums, B. C.

Visitors' Book.

JUNE.—Miss Gurney, Norfolk, England ; Mr Greene, Inspector, New West, B. C ; Dr. Buck, Examiner, Harrow, England ; Venble, Archdeacon, Pugh, Lytton.

JULY.—Mr. and Mrs. Harris, Toronto.

AUGUST.—Miss Hurlblatt, Mc. Gill College, Montreal ; Mrs. Green, Miss Low, Ottawa ; Mr. Jephson, Calgary, Alta ; Venble, Archdeacon, Pugh, Lytton.

SEPTEMBER.—Mrs. R. Machim, Cowley, Alta ; Mrs. Hearvey, Seattle, Wash ; Mrs. Hall, Vancouver ; Mrs. Dale, Port Hammond ; Mrs. Mc. Mynn, Lulu Island, B. C.

OCTOBER.—Rev. H. L. Hooper, and Mrs. Hooper, Langley,

B. C. ; Mrs. Mounce, Cumberland, B. C. ; Mrs. Jones, Victoria, B. C. ; Mrs. Davis, Yale ; Miss Francis, Toronto ; Miss Dodd, Yale ; Mrs. Ross, Vancouver, B. C.

All Hallows' Chapel Building Fund.

Easter, 1909. In Hand.....	\$3862.98
Playroomers' Tea.....	2.70
Mrs. Pearson.....	5.00
	<hr/>
	\$3,870.68

ALL HALLOWS' CHAPEL FURNISHING FUND.

Easter, 1909. in Hand.....	\$348.54
Altar Fund—	
Easter, 1909. in Hand.....	\$14.45
A friend.....	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$15.45
Bell Fund—	
Easter, 1909. in Hand.....	\$11.44
Organ Fund—	
Easter, 1909. in Hand.....	\$47.25
Camera Club.....	6.95
A Friend.....	10.00
	<hr/>
	\$64.20

All Hallows' in the West Magazine.

It has been decided, for many reasons, to divide the Magazine in future, and to bring it out twice in the year as a Magazine entirely for the Canadian School, and once (or possibly twice) a year to bring out a Number devoted solely to the interests of the Indian School, so that this will probably be the last number for both Schools together.

Will subscribers please mention which numbers they wish to take when sending in their subscriptions.

Heartsease.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

The Shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the

Lord hath made known unto us.

Softly upon Bethlehem's plains
 Falls the gentle dew of night;
 Sweetly solemn silence reigns,—
 Earth how calm, and Heaven how bright!
 Every star shines out alone,
 Looking down from Heaven to earth;
 Beautiful as first they shone
 Radiant at Creation's birth.

O'er the sloping mountain's side,
 Clustering flocks of sheep repose;
 Watchful shepherds there abide,
 Feed and guard them from their foes,
 Here they watch from evening's ray,
 Sleepless until midnight's hush;
 Here in thoughtful musings stay
 Till the tears of twilight gush.

Happy shepherds! lift your eyes:
 Eastward cast your glance afar;
 See! what lustre gilds the skies,
 Lit by yonder signal-star!
 Slow descending from above,
 See! an Angel form appears
 GOD'S own messenger of love
 Brings glad tidings to your ears.

See! he folds his snowy wings;
 Heaven in mercy stoops to earth;
 Listen to the news he brings,
 News of the Messiah's birth!
 Shout in triumph earth and Heaven,
 Swell the song of sweet accord;
 Jesus lives, "the Son is given,"
 Bow, and worship Christ the Lord.

Multitudes of Angels sing
 Strains celestial, songs Divine;
 Glory to the new-born King;
 Men may now with Angels join;
 Alleluias loud and long
 Swell upon the shepherds' ears,

Richer far than mortal song,
Or the music of the spheres.
Happy Shepherds! let us go
Unto Bethlehem and see :
GOD made manifest below,
Smiling on His Mother's knee.
Babe Almighty! Earth's Desire!
Heaven's Anointed One art thou;
Men and Angels, son and sire,
Place the crown upon His brow.

From Lyra Sabbitica.

All Hallows Indian School.

Many events have happened in the last six months, two partly sad, and yet with an undercurrent of great gladness in them.

Betty and little Rosie have both been taken home to Paradise. Betty had not been strong for some years, but was wonderfully better in the summer of 1908, when she went home for the holidays and caught a severe chill. In spite of all the care that could be given to her it proved fatal, and she passed away at her home on June 26th., the night of the Indian School closing.

So Betty's School life in this world is ended for ever, and she has entered into the joy of the eternal Home.

Little motherless Rosie had not been with us a year, when she was taken ill this spring. No one could quite find out what it was, but just as the doctor thought she was really getting better, it proved to be otherwise, and Rosie passed away peacefully in her sleep one night at the Hospital at Lytton.

So two more of our children are safely gathered in beyond all the sorrows and troubles of this world.

At the closing of the Indian School this year we had the great pleasure of having three of our "old girls," Allie, Therese and Bee, staying with us at the School, while four more came up for the afternoon of the day itself. They all seemed very happy to be back again, and only sorry that there were no prizes for them!

We had a Special Celebration of the Holy Communion that morning, when thirteen of the girls communicated, including three who were making their first Communion. May they con-

tinue steadfast in the midst of all dangers and temptations, until after their last Communion they are admitted into the nearer Presence of their Lord, never more to be parted from Him.

The afternoon's doings have been chronicled elsewhere. There was much enjoyment for everybody at the pleasant tea afterwards in spite of its being interrupted by some somewhat hasty departures to catch the evening trains.

The holidays brought their usual avocations of house-cleaning, fruit-picking, and jam-making, but it was a welcome relief this year to have the houses free of workmen. The garden likewise rejoiced that it was not ruthlessly trampled upon.

The cherries were exceptionally fine, and we have had nearly a ton of them, though some were spoilt by the rain.

Seldom have wild berries been so abundant, strawberries, black, red, and some white raspberries, blackberries, unwholesome-looking gooseberries, with many other less well-known sorts. Much jam was made as the result of berry-picking expeditions.

When all the children that could go home for their holidays had gone, the seven who remained had the household duties divided between them, and then they settled down and prepared to enjoy themselves as soon as the day's work was done.

Sometimes they went to the beach, where they played in the sand to their hearts' content, building wonderful houses by the aid of a great deal of imagination and a few stones!

Sometimes they went to the brook, and now and again (as a much-coveted treat) leave was given "to fish," which was taken advantage of in a most unorthodox, but very effective way; everybody surrounded a small pool, into which every hand went at once, with small chance of escape for the little fish!

We had one or two very enjoyable tea-parties down on the beach in front of the School, when some visitors were here, and they were astonished at the beauty of the rocks and river, and the complete change of scene from that on the level land above. The children climbed about for berries and water-cress, or sailed paper boats in the river, while the kettle was being boiled among the rocks, and their elders sat and watched them, enjoying the picturesque beauty of it all.

When term began we thought we were very busy, with old girls leaving, and young ones doing unaccustomed work, but we found out what being busy really meant, when one Monday the

baskets of washing remained standing at the door, and later on in the day we learned that our old Wash-Chinaman, On Lee, had passed away suddenly on Sunday night.

Since then we have done our own washing, and feel very glad to be able to do it, though we are somewhat hampered by lack of sufficient appliances.

We do not quite know how we shall manage in the cold weather, when our little stove (only twelve inches wide and twenty four inches long) has to heat the water and the irons, boil the clothes and dry them all, besides keeping the playroom and wash-house warm! It is a splendid little stove, and the largest of its kind that we can get, but though the workmen tell us that the chimney will also accomodate the pipe of a second little stove (which is just what is needed) yet our expenses have been so great that we have not got the \$25.00 that it would cost!

We have still \$70.00 owing for plumbing etc. to repair the damages caused by frost last winter, besides a very much larger sum waiting to be paid off for painting and other necessary repairs last year.

We shall indeed be grateful for any help towards the payment of these sums.

Indian School Closing and Prize List.

The closing of the Indian School of All Hallows' is always considered an event by the people of Yale, and on the afternoon of June 26th, an interested audience enjoyed the excellent programme provided by the children.

The stage in the schoolroom was charmingly decorated with roses red and white, and made a pretty setting for the children in their pink holiday frocks as with happy faces they stood to sing their opening song.

Quaint little action songs by the smaller ones, piano solos by the older girls and recitations from all the Standards followed. Among the latter the Pied Piper of Hamelin with his gown of red and yellow, his pipe and his following of eager children, won well-deserved applause, as also did the recitation of "The Seasons" by four little maidens, who each faithfully carried out in her dress (by means of berries, flowers, spring blossoms and snow) the idea of the season she was supposed to represent. One little tot, with big black eyes, half shy, wholly mischievous, gave us "Happy Nannie," in the prettiest manner.

The drill, which closed this part of the entertainment and in which all the girls took part, was a series of charming pictures, as with white wands of syringa blossom, now arched above their heads, now swaying in perfect time to the music, they went through all variations of the Grand March, passing through intricate figures, and falling from one pretty pose into another without a blunder or a sign of hesitation.

The way in which the whole programme was carried out spoke volumes for the splendid training the children have received and reflected great credit on their teachers.

Next came the distribution of prizes, and the successful ones came down one by one to receive the reward of well-doing and a few words of praise and encouragement from the Chaplain, Mr. Underhill.

The following is the prize list.

PRIZE LIST.

<i>CLASS PRIZES.</i>	Standard I.	Janet.
"	" II.	Rena.
"	" III.	May.
"	" IV.	Eva.
"	" V.	Liza.
Writing.	Seniors.	Elizabeth,
"	Juniors.	Canada.
Composition.		Elizabeth.
Lace-making.	First Prize.	Maria.
"	Second "	Eva.
Basket-making	First "	Agnes.
"	Second "	Canada.
Dressmaking.	First "	Maria.
"	Second "	Elizabeth.
Needlework.	Standard III.	May.
"	" II.	Canada.
"	" I.	Margaret.
Breadmaking.		Josephine.
House-work.		Elsie and Janet.
Monitress Prizes.		Ada and Maria.
General Improvement.		Margaret.
Catechism Medal.		Maria.
	Presented by Venble. Archdeacon Pentreath.	
Scripture.	Seniors.	Maria.
	Silver Cross, presented by Mr. Moody.	
"	Juniors.	Frances.
Conduct medal.		Ada.
	Presented by Mrs. Croucher,	

One little incident brought a smile to the faces of all present, When Mr. Underhill mentioned *Senior Prize*, down trotted little Celia (how much like *Celia Senior* sounded!) to get the prize that alas! was not forthcoming. Three times poor Celia, ever-hopeful, mistook that misleading "Senior" for *her own* name, and at the last disappointment burst into bitter tears which could only be dried by the presentation of a Consolation Prize, for "General Improvement."

The afternoon was closed by speeches from Mr. Underhill and Mr. Green Inspector of Indian Schools, who spoke most warmly of the splendid work being done in all departments of the school, and congratulated all concerned in their success.

After an inspection by the visitors of samples of the childrens work in basketry and lace-making, the Sisters, teachers and children conducted their guests to the prettily decorated dining-hall, where a bountiful tea awaited them.

M. Shaw.

INDIAN SCHOOL.

Programme.

JUNE 26th. 1909.

Kindergarten Songs.

	"I'd like to have a partner?."	
	"Now the time has come for play."	
	"The Wheelbarrow."	
Recitation.	"Water Drops."	Standard I.
Piano Solo.	"Daisy."	Maria.
Recitation.	"What I love."	Standard II.
Piano Solo.	"Bohemian Melody."	Ada.
Recitation.	"Wynken, Blynken, and Nod."	Standard III.
Song.	"Down in the buttercup meadow."	" I & II.
Recitation.	"The Village Blacksmith."	Eva.
School Song.	"Summer Bells."	
Recitation.	"The Three Kopecs."	Standard V.
Song.	"The Fairies."	Seniors.
Recitation.	"A Child's Prayer."	Janet.
"	"The Bright Side."	Celia.
"	"The Pied Piper."	Seniors.
Kindergarten Song.	"Swing Cradle Swing."	Standard I & II.
Wand Drill.		School.

Prize Giving.
God save the King.

Childrens' Corner.**THE APPLE TREE.**

When I was about six years of age I used to love the breath of the apple and the apple itself. Apples used to be my favourite fruit, but now I do not care much for them.

I used to love climbing the old apple tree in the orchard, it was huge with lovely big branches, and it had lovely big red apples which you could smell from afar off.

One windy day when I was up in the tree, I was told it was dangerous to climb trees on a windy day.

The wind blew hard, and I heard the branches crack and down I came tumbling into the ditch. I got very wet and got a horrible cold.

I do not know what happened to all the apples I had picked but I always thought they floated away in the ditch of water.

I left off climbing the old apple tree for two weeks. At the end of the week I thought I would go and try it again as it was not windy. I went walking into the garden with my basket but I could not see the old tree. I took a few steps further and saw the old tree lying down.

There was not one apple on it the leaves were almost dried up by the sun.

It had been blown down by the wind the same day I fell from it.

I must say I felt very sad over the old apple tree, for it was my best friend. The stump is there yet, and whenever I see an apple or an apple tree it always reminds me of the time I fell in the ditch twelve years ago.

PICKING CHERRIES.

One Summer we all went into the garden. What do you think we were going to do in the garden?

We were going to pick some cherries. At first I did not know how to climb, the others taught me how to climb, and I went up to the top of the tree. May and Edith and I were on one tree up by Mr. Always tree, and we had a good time picking the small sweet cherries. Little Celia was trying to get up too, but she could not climb up the cherry tree, some one had to lift her up.

Koo planted some fish by the cherry trees to make them grow big.

Theresa Canada.

WHAT WE DID AT HOME.

One fine day my sister and I were hunting for our cows. We were on the horse-back. We could not find them for a long time.

We went up a hill, and saw an owl's nest, and Matilda went to see it. It had some little owls in it. Matilda got one of them. It could not open its eyes. Soon as we got home my little brother was holding it, and it screamed. Two days after that it died, and the others ones were big, and they were flying around the garden. The mother of the little owls came to the nest, but the little owls were not there.

Elsie Histko.

HOLIDAYS AT SCHOOL.

When we finished our work, we went down on the beach. We had a good time down the beach, we picked berries on the bank; we took off our shoes and stockings and ran about. We sailed paper boats, and long peices of wood.

One day we went down Gordon Creek to catch some fish, we did not get any big fish, we got little fish.

We caught some down the brook, we caught fourteen big fish. Sister Marian found some big chackum. (berries)

One day we had sack races, and a blind-fold race too.

Grace.

GIFTS RECEIVED.

Nice useful bale. St. Matthias, W.A. Toronto.

Two good outfits (with many extras.) St. Simon's G.A. Toronto.

Nice outfit for child. St. John's, J.W.A. Peterboro' Ontario.

Good outfits for two children. St. Peter's, W.A. Hamilton.

Two outfits, and many extra things. St. Thomas' W.A. Toronto.

Parcel of clothing. St. Thomas' Juniors, Toronto.

Nice bale of outfits. St. Thomas' G.A. Toronto.

Outfit from St. Agatha's Guild of St. George's Church, Toronto.

Very useful bale stationery and clothing,

Churchwoman's Association, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Very complete outfit for little girl. St. Michael's, J.W.A. Van.

Nice outfit. Church of the Ascension, G.A. Hamilton.

Two useful parcels of clothing. G.F.S. members and friends,

St. Andrew's, Fulham, England.

Underclbthing, dresses and pinafores, strong and well-made.

Mother's Union, Whitstable, England, by Mrs. Sillitoe.

Two little garments. Misses K. and L. Leveson, England.

Bale for two children. Port Colborne, Ontario. (?)

An outfit (so full that it did for two.)

Christ Church Cathedral, J.A. Hamilton.

Warm knitted vests. Miss M. H. Cornwall, Legh.

Very useful bale. St. Matthew's, W.A. Quebec.

Very nice bail from an unknown source.

Magazines, books and papers.

Rev. H. Underhill, Mrs. Holland Lomas. England., Mrs.

Sillito, England, Sister Fanny, England, Miss Bourne, Eng.

Case of water-melons. Mrs. Ditcham, St. George's Schl, Lytton.

Rasberries and blackcurrants. Miss Dodd, Yale.

Gold and silver medals. Mrs. Croucher, Yale.

Gold medal. Venble. Archdeacon Pentreath.

Silver Cross. Mr. H. Moody.

\$2.00 for prizes, also prizes for lace work and basket making.

Rev. H. Underhill.

Books for Prizes. Mrs. Shaw, Miss Harris, Mrs. Dickson.

WANTS.

Flannelette chemises, small sizes.

Blankets for single beds.

Strong Turkey twill counterpanes, 3 by 2½ yards.

Strong unbleached sheets.

Boots, rubbers, and overshoes of all sizes, (especially from 12-3.)

Strong thin summer stockings

The same sizes

Strong winter stockings, (not too thick)

specially wanted.

Little girls' coats, handkerchiefs.

Blue serge dresses, especially lengths 32 to 40 inches, neck to edge of skirt in front.

Sleeveless pinafores of navy print, or Turkey twill, especially large sizes.

Thick flannel petticoats, especially larger sizes.

Large sizes in warm vests.

Stationary, especially writing paper, envelopes, and good pens.

Large quantities of black Andalusian wool for mending, white bone buttons, hooks and eyes, white and red sewing cotton, tapes and needles.

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

Toys for Christmas, pictures for the playroom, books for Prizes, and for the Library.

A stove for the playroom, also one for the School-room, (to replace worn-out one).

New stationary, wash-tubs (the present ones are rotting badly).

Notice.

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 20c. a copy, in the quarterly stationery accounts,

More Subscribers to the Magazine will be gladly welcomed. The subscription is 40c. a year (1s 8d. English Money); 2c. or 1d. stamps will be accepted.

The Canadian School Winter Term will close D.V., December 17. The Summer Term will begin D.V. February 1st, 1910.

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.
