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All Hallows in the West

SERVIRE DEO SACERE



Indian School Number,
EASTER, 1911.

PUBLISHED AT
All Hallows' School, Paic, B.C.

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All Hallows' Indian School, YALE, B. C.

*Under the care of the Sisters of All Hallows,
DITCHINGHAM, ENGLAND.*

For the Education and Training of 35 Indian Girls.

VISITOR - THE LORD BISHOP OF THE DIOCESE.

The School was begun in 1886.
Moved into present building in 1890.
Building enlarged in 1902.
Passed as a "Class C" School, and
Grant increased to \$100 a year for each pupil,
January, 1911.

Chaplain - Rev. H. UNDERHILL.
Teachers - Miss SMITH, Queen's Scholarship.
Miss FLOWER.

We shall be very grateful if those who receive a copy of this Magazine, and have not already paid their Subscription, will kindly send 25 cents in Canadian stamps, or One Shilling in English penny stamps, to the Sister-in-Charge, All Hallows' Indian School, Yale, B.C., to help to defray the cost of printing, which is very heavy.

If expenses can be met, we hope to publish one number of this Magazine every year.

All Hallows' in the West,

INDIAN SCHOOL NUMBER.

EASTER, 1911.

No. 1

"SERVIRE DEO SAPERE"

(To serve God is to be wise.)

Easter Carol.

Joy of joys! He lives, He lives,
Jesus, Who salvation gives!
Rising, in the early gloom,
Lo! His glory fills the tomb;
All the earthly guards are fled
From the Mansion of the Dead;
Listen, for the Angels say,
See the place where Jesus lay.

Enter, if ye seek for Him!
There the light shall not be dim;
At His head, and at His feet,
Mark the clothes and winding sheet,
All in sacred order seen,
In the grave where Christ has been;
So He left it, all was done,
Ere the rising of the sun.

Earth was trembling—Jesus rose,
Calmly passing through His foes;
Death hath no dominion now,
Captain of Salvation, Thou!
Jesu, Conqueror of the grave,
Jesu, Master, strong to save,
Teach our hearts the unearthly bliss
Of a purer world than this!

Bid the powers of darkness fly,
For the morn is drawing nigh;
Shew to us the shining way,
Us the children of the day;
Onward, onward, in the road
Radiant with the Light of God,
God the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, ever One!

Garden Thoughts.

Every Spring the Holy Spirit teaches us by our gardens a great many things about the resurrection, and the joy of the Eternal Easter.

He shews us that even the tiniest seed, or root, or bulb in our gardens, if it has life in it, rises again, even if we planted it so long ago that we have quite forgotten about it.

We learn to understand in this way, that, if we were given Life in our Souls at Baptism, and the Life has been growing in us through the other means of grace, when our bodies die and are buried, they will rise again at the Resurrection Day.

We see, too, that the plants which come up in our gardens do not look at all like the little plain brown seeds, or bulbs, which we planted. They each have their own body, so that we know them all when we see them, but what a beautiful body it is!

So it is with people, who are God's flowers. We can only see, perhaps, what is just on the outside of their lives, and they may seem to us very dull, and plain, and uninteresting; but God can see into their hearts, and He sees the beautiful soul that is growing so quietly all hidden away, just a secret which He alone shares. Then in the Resurrection day He gives that soul a body "as it pleaseth Him," a "beautiful body to a beautiful soul, or an ugly body to an ugly soul."

The Bible tells us that some will be more beautiful than others, for some souls have been growing more beautiful on earth, giving themselves up more every day to be made holy by the Blessed Spirit, coming closer to our Lord in the Sacraments, and trying every day to please the loving Father a little more.

That Life, which is our Lord's Life, "can never die"; what dies and is buried is only the outside, ugly part, while the true Life is set free then, waiting for its Resurrection body.

So St. Paul ends his wonderful teaching on the Resurrection by telling us to be very steadfast in all the duties God gives us to do. He does not call them "our work," but "the work of the Lord"; for he says that we know now that none of our work is "no use," so long as we do not try to do it all by ourselves, but ask and use the grace of our Lord.

For, if we think of it in another way, every little duty faithfully done, every kind deed, or loving word is like a little seed sown in God's garden, and hidden until the Eternal Spring comes, when it will blossom and make glad God's beautiful garden for ever.

There are some who seem to have more suffering than anything else to bear, but they too, know that not one moment of their pain or sorrow is of "no use," for if they have borne it patiently for love of our Lord, who suffered so much for them, they may perhaps have the gladdest surprise of all in the Resurrection, when they see how God is glorified by

"The mighty harvest
From small seeds of pain."

The Year Round.

CHRISTMAS, 1909.

We began our decorations in good time this year, even the Christmas Tree was standing in the Schoolroom by Christmas Eve, with its wide-spread expectant branches, so that everything looked very bright and festive indeed.

After the children had gone to bed early, the older ones to get up for the Midnight Celebration, and the little ones to sleep peacefully and dream of their "stockings," we elders settled down to finish our own Christmas preparations, when, very unexpectedly, a welcome visitor from far-away Japan arrived, just in time to join with us in the Great Christmas Feast. So those who had come from far, the East and West, met together where the fir trees beautified the place of God's Sanctuary at that snowy Christmas-tide!

Full of joy was all that Festival, but almost the gladdest part of all to the children (besides the services) was the beautiful Christmas Tree on St. John's Day.

Many kind friends had generously contributed all sorts of lovely things, dolls, toys, and useful gifts too for the children, besides

warm scarves, socks, caps, etc., for the older people.

How eagerly young eyes scanned the branches to try and see the names on dolls and toys, and what delight it was to find their own name on some specially beautiful thing!

Our Indian friends quite entered into the children's delight, and enjoyed their pretty toys almost as much as they did!

When it was all over poor old Chief Charlie, from Squatetch, made a touching little speech to say how glad he was to come once again, for he felt so sad at home now, so many of his friends had died, and he was almost alone in his old age.

During the month of January, 1910, we were very busy as usual, but we had a rest from taking care of water-pipes for ours were frozen outside for six weeks. It was quite a change to feel that it did not matter how cold it might turn in the night for there would be no danger of boilers bursting, or taps having to be thawed out! True, we had to get all our water carried up from the brook, but that was something new, and children always like new things, so no one really minded that very much. We were so much better off than our neighbours, for no one else had such a convenient brook!

During February and March we had a great many snowstorms, and also an epidemic of influenza, so that we were very glad when April and May brought spring flowers and sunshine, and everyone was able to be out of doors again.

During Lent everyone tried very hard to fill our Missionary Box, several of the girls who had left school lately sent some money for it too, and, though the last sums came rather late, yet we were able to give \$30 altogether as our offering. We hope that this year more of the "old girls" will help us, so that we may be able to send more to help the Missions of the Church. Archdeacon Pentreath told us that Mission work ought to be especially an offering of love from women, for our Lord had done so much for woman, and her position in Christian lands to-day was the result of our Lord's teaching and example.

Easter was, as usual, a time of very great gladness, and though many voices were not very strong, after influenza, yet all tried their best to sing the joyful hymns and the other music of the Church Services.

In April we had to say goodbye to Miss Harris, after her years of loving service; but we wish her every joy in her new life, and hope we may have the pleasure of seeing her again from time to time.

In May we were all so grieved to hear of the Bishop's illness. He had always been so kind in visiting the School, and we were looking forward to seeing him amongst us again very shortly, for a Confirmation. But God ordered otherwise, and very soon we heard that our Bishop had entered into the rest of Paradise, of which he had so often spoken to us. Eager children climbed the mountain searching for the first white trilliums, or brought little offerings of snowdrops from their gardens, to make a wreath for Sister Superior to take down for the Bishop's grave.

In June, Bishop Perrin of Columbia kindly came up to take the Confirmation in our little School Chapel, when four of our girls, Isabel, Flora, Rena, and May, were confirmed, and had their first Communion on June 12th.

The Bishop came into the schoolroom to say a few words to all the children after the Confirmation. He told them to try and remember these lines, as they would help them:—

“ I can't, can do nothing,
I'll try, can do many things,
I will, by the help of God, can do all things.”

Everyone was very busy during the month of June, preparing for the school closing, for this year we were not simply going to have an ordinary programme of songs and recitations, but the children, under Miss Flower's direction, were learning a little Cantata, called “Granny's Birthday.”

Three “old girls,” Emma, Bee, and Ada, came to stay for the great event, and another, Alice Macpherson, came just for a day or two before hand. It is one of our greatest pleasures to see the “old girls” back at the school again, to hear how well they have done, and to share their joy in all being together again. One of the ways in which they are always ready to be useful is in helping to pick cherries! They all feel quite at home up in the branches of the cherry trees!

The flowers were lovely this year, we had quantities of all sorts for the closing, roses, honeysuckles, daisies, and many other kinds, in spite of the gaps we feared we should have in the garden after

the winter's frosts.

Summer holidays are very busy times, indeed. First there is all the excitement of finding out who is going home, then packing valises, having holiday clothes tried on, and going to the station with a merry party to "see them off," Then those who are left behind settle down for their special holiday-making. They divide the holiday duties between them, and feel very important people!

The mornings are generally spent in fruit picking, after the little daily duties are finished, but sometimes we all go down to the beach, for there is plenty of sand there, and large shady rocks, also wild flowers and berries.

There were some very nice picnics, as usual, and the "holiday children" enjoyed themselves very much. Five of them were "new girls," Lucy, Lizzie, Evelyn, Lulu, and Kitty. It kept us very busy taking care of them all, for they were very new to school ways.

In August the other girls came back from their homes, and every one had plenty to tell, of all the things they had been doing. Grace had been away for her first real holiday this year, for Nellie's mother had kindly invited Grace and Jennie to go home with her and spend their holidays in Chilliwack. They enjoyed themselves very much indeed, everyone was so very good to them.

In September lessons began again, and everyone settled down for the new term.

In October another little new girl came, Suzanne, Makurka's little daughter. That made quite a party of very little ones, who had very happy times together, playing all sorts of games among themselves out of school hours.

Most of the children have been busy getting their gardens ready for the winter, and planting their bulbs.

Everyone welcomed the All Saints' Festival; the beautiful services making us realize more deeply our oneness with those who have gone before, and leading us on to fresh efforts, as we think of the "great cloud of witnesses," who are hoping and praying that we, too, may overcome as they did, in the strength of God.

The snow was late in coming this year, but it was nice and mild, so that the garden did not suffer at all.

Just before Christmas another new girl, Millie, came, making nine new girls this year,

All our Christmas doings have been told so fully elsewhere that we will pass over them, and go on to January.

On New Year's Day we had the "Communicant's Tea" in the dining hall. Ada and Bee, who had been staying with us, were here for it, so we had a very happy party. We sang some of the old School songs suitable for Sunday, and looked at photographs and pictures.

On Monday we were sorry to have to say goodbye to our guests, but they are hoping to come down again at "cherry time."

On that same Monday, January 2nd, a very solemn thing happened, the funeral of Lucy, George's wife. She had been ill for some time, though no one but herself thought it so serious, until the doctor came at Christmas and told her that she had only a few days to live.

Lucy will be greatly missed, as she was so good to all the people who came to Yale, and "made them feel at home," as they said.

So one more of our people is gathered in, safe from all the sin and trouble of this world.

On January 3rd we were delighted to welcome a visitor from far-away Corea, who gave us most thrilling accounts of Mission work in that distant land, and of the people's eagerness to be taught Christianity, but, sadly enough, it is very hard to find teachers for them.

January was a very busy month to us, so many things happened. First there was the influenza, which began before Christmas. Most of the children had it, but only two were really very ill with it.

Then there were three blizzards, one after another, and after lessons had begun again, in February, the influenza began all over again too, but not so badly this time!

Monday, January 9th, was, perhaps, the most eventful day of the whole month. It had been quite mild weather till then, but on Sunday the snow began falling fast, large soft flakes like feathers. In the night a gale rose, banging doors open, and riving the snow through the windows.

Several of the children's beds were covered with snow, and one little girl had a snowdrift over her, but it was all removed, and dry warm things put on before waking-up time came, or there would have been fine games of snowballing in the dormitory!

Later on in the day the thermometer fell about 40 degrees, and the gale changed into a blizzard, which lasted about five days, and was the worst we have had for eighteen years, it being 20 degrees below zero in town, they said.

On that Monday, Inspector Ditchburn, the new "Inspector of Indian Agencies," visited us for the second time, though he found it very cold work taking all his measurements, etc., in such weather. The results of his visit will be found mentioned elsewhere.

Naturally we were not free from water troubles in such conditions as these, but we fared so much better than our neighbours, that we could only feel thankful for all the water we had, even if it *did* come down in rather inconvenient "fluds" sometimes!

At the end of February, though the snow is still deep on the ground, and piled up many feet high round the houses, and though the river has been frozen over (all but one little green strip), for five weeks, yet there is a feeling of spring in the air. Seed lists are being consulted, and gardens planned, while tomatoes are being started on top of the plate-warmer in the kitchen!

We have Lent before us, but there is the joy of Easter to hope for at the end; just as there is the joy of the last great Easter set before us, when the Lent of this world is over for ever.

Sermon before the Consecration of the Bishop.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, YALE, B.C. (July 24th, 1910).

"As My Father has sent Me, even so send I you."

To-morrow will be a day of great importance, for something will take place which has never happened before in the history of the Church in this Diocese.

To-morrow a Bishop will be consecrated for the Diocese of New Westminster, in St. Paul's Church, Vancouver.

Some time ago we met in the Synod and chose a Bishop. We chose him, but still we have no Bishop, for our choice did not make him a Bishop. The other Bishops of the Church approved of him, but even that did not make him a Bishop. He will not be a Bishop until to-morrow.

Then the Archbishop has to travel two thousand miles, and the other Bishops have to leave their Dioceses, the Service of Consecration takes place, and he is made a Bishop of the Church of God; not a Bishop of New Westminster only, though he belongs to this place, and will minister in this Diocese, but he will take his place as a lineal descendant of the Apostles in the Church of God. To him the words of the text will be said, the words our Lord said to his Apostles when he made them apostles of His Church, "As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."

After His Resurrection, and before His Ascension, our Lord said these words to His Apostles, when He breathed on them and gave them the Holy Ghost.

That was not the same gift of the Holy Ghost as that which they received at Pentecost, but a special gift to enable them to fulfil their work as Apostles in the Church of God.

In the forty days before the Ascension, our Lord taught them about the Kingdom of God; but He never filled up the place of Judas (He left that for the Church to do), there were only eleven Apostles at the time of the Ascension.

Then, immediately afterwards, we read how the Apostles met to choose another to make up their number. They chose two who were witnesses with them of our Lord's Life and Resurrection, and then they prayed to God to shew them which of the two He had chosen, and the lot fell on Matthias, then we read that he was numbered with the Apostles.

We never hear again of their casting lots, but we do read, after the death of St. James, that the Holy Ghost said "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them," then they laid their hands on them and they were called Apostles too, so there were thirteen Apostles then.

St. Paul had been chosen by God before he was even a Christian, but that call alone did not make him an Apostle then, he was made one by the Apostles, who laid their hands on him at the command of the Holy Ghost.

Some people say the Church of England is too narrow, but while we do not wish to condemn anyone else, we must hold fast to that which has been committed to us.

We have in the English Church what many others have not, perhaps they do not care to have it, perhaps they do not believe in it. But we have that which has been handed down to us for 1900 years from our Lord Himself.

He gave the power and the government of His Church to His Apostles, and they in their turn, handed it on to others. They did not, as we saw limit their number only to twelve, for Bishops were set apart in many cities, both by St Paul and others, but the same authority was handed down to them.

Either we must believe that the government ordained by our Lord in His Church came to an end, or else that same government is in the Church to-day.

This last is what we believe, we maintain that our Bishops are the lineal descendants of those who were first set apart by our Lord Himself.

So to-morrow another will be consecrated to take his place in the government of the Church of God.

It is not learning, it is not personal holiness, it is not experience. it is not age that can make a man a Bishop, but the solemn consecration by the other Bishops when the gift of the Holy Ghost is given, and he is made a lineal descendant of those who were made Apostles by Christ, when He said to them "As My Father hath sent Me, so send I you."

It is Christ Who gives us all spiritual blessings. Our Baptism, our Confirmation, our Communion, all come from Him. We believe that beyond the Bishop, beyond the Priest who ministers to us in the Sacraments of the Church, stands Christ Himself, the Fountain of all Grace.

CLOSING DAY, (June 30th., 1910).

An ideal summer day! Bees and butterflies flitting about among the Acacia tree blossoms and flowers. Birds singing merrily—when they were not too busy among the luscious cherries in Sister's garden. Our brook rushing noisily down from the mountain behind the Schools, to join the Fraser below, where perchance one sees the Indians threading their way up the river in their curiously carved canoes, laden with fresh salmon or some of their beautifully woven baskets.

In the Schoolroom with Sister Superior were assembled a large gathering, the Rev. H. J. and Mrs. Underhill, Mrs. Pugh (wife of the Archdeacon of Yale), the Rev. C. C. Croucher, some ladies from Emory, several friends from the village, including Mr. Dodd accompanied by Judge Howie of New Westminster, who kindly presented the prizes and made a very happy speech at the close.

The schoolroom and stage were prettily decorated with a profusion of ferns, daisies, syringa, deutzia, and an archway of roses.

The programme opened with a very pretty "Wand Drill," followed by a grand march by the whole school. Then the Cantata entitled "Grannie's Birthday," which was intensely interesting and exceedingly well done by the children, the result of long and careful training by Miss Flower.

Eva, surrounded by all the children in their pretty pink dresses made a charming old grannie of eighty-one with her snowy hair, soft white shawl and lace cap, kindly designed by Mrs. Pugh. The songs of "Greeting" to Grannie, the crowning her with flowers, Grannie's song to her children, and the soft "lullaby" at the close, with little Alice asleep on her knee, were particularly well suited to the children's voices and were sung with a sweet pathos, not often heard.

'A Patriotic Song, the prize-giving, some speeches by the visitors and "God save the King" brought a very happy occasion to an end.

Then all went to the Dining Hall, where the tables had been tastefully decorated with maiden hair fern and flowers, and were laden with cherries, jellies and cakes, and other good things, which presided over by the Sisters, and surrounded by the happy faces of the children made a pretty scene that will never fade from the memory of those who had the privilege of joining in the closing of 1910.

E. M. Dickson.

All Hallows' Indian School,

MIDSUMMER, 1910.

PRIZE LIST.

CLASS PRIZES.

Standard II.—Adela.
Standard III.—Janet.

Standard IV.—Flora.
Standard VI.—Isabel.

Writing—Eva.
Reading—Nellie.
Lace-making—Eva.
Needlework—Jennie.

Breadmaking—Eva, Flora.
Laundry-work—May,
Canada, Edna, Lucy, Susan.
Kitchen-work—Jennie.
Housework—May, Nellie,
Rena, Edna, Hilda.

Church Catechism—Medal presented by
Archdeacon Pentreath—May.

Scripture—1st prize, Silver Cross, presented by
H. Moody, Esq.—Jennie.

2nd prize, Prayer Book, presented by
Archdeacon Pentreath—Janet.

Conduct—Medal presented by Mrs. Croucher—Eva.

A Christmas at Yale.

As one who has spent a Christmas at Yale, I will begin by saying how greatly I enjoyed it; this most peaceful happy time will not readily be forgotten.

Well, for some days before, there seemed to be a thrill of expectation in the air, preparations were going on for that wonderful Christmas tree—which was to dazzle the eyes and gladden the hearts of the Indian Children.

On Christmas Eve, we had a midnight Celebration of the Holy Eucharist; the music was beautifully sung by the children, whose sweet voices rang out in the magnificent words of the Service: and there we met our Lord, Who once more deigned to come to us.

There were several grown-up Indians present—one very feeble old woman had to be helped up to the Altar.

After Service we had a very early breakfast, and adjourned to bed.

On Christmas Morning the children came round to all the bedrooms singing a carol very sweetly, under the direction of Sister Marian. They had had the exquisite pleasure of opening their stockings, which, together with the breakfast, was a lengthy process.

As it was Sunday, we went to Mattins at the Village Church. We were sorry to miss the Vicar, who had been obliged to go to one of his outlying parishes.

On our return we all had dinner together in the Dining Hall, which was very prettily decorated by the children, and we speedily made two turkeys look very foolish, and several puddings vanished altogether. The children had dessert and pulled crackers, and seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. We were all sorry that one little girl was ill, and had to spend her Christmas in bed.

In the evening we had Service in our own Chapel and several Carols were sung.

Monday was the day of the Christmas Tree! The tree itself was got from the woods behind the School, and was a splendid specimen—reaching to the ceiling. It was covered with presents, for Sister Superior had forgotten nobody, and when lighted up looked very lovely. To see the children's faces when they came in was a full reward for all the trouble the Sisters had taken; with sparkling eyes and bated breath the little ones marched round, and after they had sung some Carols, Mr. Underhill began to give out the presents, and all too soon everything was over for another year.

M. Ramsay.

Children's Pages.

CONFIRMATION.

Before we are confirmed we have to be Baptised, and come to years when one can choose right, and know right from wrong, and try to do better.

When we come to be confirmed we have to be really sorry for our sins, and try to lead better lives by teaching others to be good, and by being good ourselves.

When we go to be confirmed we are going to receive the seven-fold gifts of the Holy Ghost, though we do not see the Holy Ghost coming down and resting on the ones that are to be confirmed.

The wind is one of the types of the Holy Ghost—the wind can do mighty things and blows where it likes to blow: and so the Holy Ghost goes where He wants to go, and makes mighty things happen.

When a person is confirmed, that person cannot be confirmed again, for when that person was confirmed his character was sealed.

When we are confirmed we don't expect to be better or perfect all at once, but we are to try more and more every day.

Jennie.

CHIEF JOE.

When I used to live in North Vancouver I used to go and see Chief Joe.

He was a nice old man. He was the Chief of all the Chiefs in British Columbia. He lived in Capilano. He had two daughters, and one son named Mathias who is Chief now.

One of his daughters can make nice baskets, another of his daughters was still going to school. Chief Joe and his son used to go fishing in the summer.

Chief Joe's wife is a very old woman. She is always picking berries and digging clams to sell. Sometimes I went with her when she went to sell her berries.

Chief Joe went to see the King (King Edward), and all the Indians were gathered together to see him go. They were all dressed the way they used to dress in the olden days. I watched them all until they got to the station in Vancouver.

When Chief Joe came back he told the people all what he saw. He said when he got to London they did not think he could see the King. So one of the men went and asked the King if he would see him. He said of course he would see him. So Chief Joe went to the Palace.

He said the ceiling was all made out of looking-glass, and the other Chief got scared because he saw himself walking on his head.

They went before the King, who was on a platform. All the other people felt so grand that they never came down to shake hands with Chief Joe, but the King came down and shook hands with Chief Joe. The King's wife also came down to shake hands with him, and he gave her some baskets; and she said to him she would take them to carry their lunch in, when she went with her grandchildren.

And Chief Joe told the King the things the Indians wanted, and the King said they must be patient, and they would see what they could do for him.

When Chief Joe came back all the people were very glad to see him.

Nellie (aged 13).

A History and an Appeal.

In 1884 three Sisters from the Community of All Hallows, Ditchingham, Norfolk, England, came out at the request of Bishop Sillitoe, the first Bishop of New Westminster, to undertake Mission work amongst the Indians in his diocese.

At first they lived in the vacant Parsonage at Yale, which was then a large town of about six thousand inhabitants, and they held classes in the Indian church.

After a year or so, the nucleus of the present Indian school began to be formed, using the old C.P.R. Hospital behind the Parsonage for a temporary shelter.

In 1888 the Sisters moved to the "Onderdonk" house, about half a mile west of the town.

The good news soon came that the Dominion Government had decided to help the Sisters with a grant of \$60 a year, for each pupil up to the number of twenty-five.

In 1890 the present Indian school building was completed, the money being raised by the Sisters in begging expeditions, aided by a grant of \$1500 from the Dominion Government.

The School numbers varied, at times being as high as thirty-six, when part of the old Laundry was used as a dormitory.

Additions and improvements have been made from time to time with the help of funds raised by the kindness of friends, and by a grant of £350 from the New England Company.

Thus a lean-to Washhouse was added to the Playroom, some small rooms built on to the Chapel end of the building, etc., so that the School is much more convenient in some ways than it was formerly.

But there is no kitchen, so that meals have to be carried over from the other house, where culinary operations are on such a large scale that it is impossible now to give the simple teaching in cookery that girls ought to have to fit them for their after life in this country.

Besides this disadvantage there is another almost more grave. The closing of the Chinese laundry where our washing used to be done, necessitated its all being done in the School. This is splendid training for the girls, and they quite enjoy it, but, for lack of any laundry building, all the boiling, drying and ironing of the clothes has to be carried on in their Playroom, or general "living room" where meals are also served. The discomforts of these arrangements are obvious, yet it is all that can be done under the present circumstances.

Also there is no basement, or even any foundation to the building at the back, so that the water coming down from the mountain rots the sills and woodwork.

It had been therefore, planned to move the entire Indian School building out of its present rather cramped position over to their playground, so as to allow of the addition of a kitchen and laundry, and to leave the present site for the erection of the new Chapel which would thus be built between the two Schools.

But times are changing in B.C. as in other parts of the world and buildings that seemed quite satisfactory to the authorities twenty years ago are found to fall short of the new requirements.

For instance in the dormitory where formerly twenty-five children were allowed, only eighteen may sleep now, so as to have the requisite amount of cubic feet of air for each child.

This means that even by filling up every bedroom, so that we can never have visitors or "old girls" to stay, we can only take in twenty-six children at the very most, although our grant now permits us to have thirty-five.

In January of this year we were visited by Inspector Ditchburn, who passed the School as a "School in Class C," (subject to the above condition as to the dormitory), which means that we are to have a larger grant, a hundred dollars a year for each child instead of sixty dollars as formerly.

This is good news, for expenses have so much increased of late years that the cost of maintaining a child is now a hundred and twenty dollars a year (about twenty-five pounds), allowing nothing for clothing, house repairs, or expenses of that sort.

The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge has very kindly given us five Scholarships of ten pounds each a year for some years past, and other friends have helped us most generously, most notably St. Peter's Sunday School, Charlottetown P.E.I.M.T. As a rule, donations towards the maintenance of the Indian School average not more than one hundred dollars a year.

So that it will be seen that to "make ends meet" with sixty dollars a year to come from "somewhere" for each child, has hitherto been an almost impossible problem so far as the Indian School is concerned.

Quite impossible, it would have been, without the constant and most generous help of the W.A. and other friends in England and Scotland, who relieve us entirely from all anxiety as to clothing or bedding, and also provide articles for sale, which raises a small fund to meet current expenses in the garden, or for house furnishing etc.

Now we find, by the new arrangements as to Indian Boarding Schools, that if, instead of spending two or three thousand dollars on moving and adding to this present rather unsatisfactory building, we were to raise enough money (perhaps about five thousand dollars) and build a "Class A School," up to modern requirements as to sanitation, ventilation, heating, isolation of infectious diseases, etc., that the Dominion Government would give us the maximum grant of a hundred and twenty-five dollars a year for each pupil, provided that the plans were submitted to, and approved by them.

It does seem such a splendid opportunity to be taken advantage of! For this would just about make us self-supporting, provided that the W.A. and our other kind friends still helped us with clothing.

Even if the new building only allowed us to take in thirty children, that, with the increased grant would mean a clear gain of seven hundred and fifty dollars a year towards the work of the Church!

We have the great encouragement of hearing that a sum of six hundred and fifty dollars has already been given in England towards this building fund, and other efforts are being made on our behalf.

May we plead very earnestly for these children, the descendants of the original owners of this beautiful land among the mountains of the Far West?

We ask for means to build a suitable house for them, where they may be gathered in to learn all that shall fit them so to fulfil their duty to God and their neighbour in this world, that they may be prepared for their everlasting home in the "Land which is very far off."

ALL HALLOWS' INDIAN SCHOOL BUILDING FUND.

T. Skinner, Esq.	£10	0	0
Lord Mount Stephen	£100	0	0
Gaspard Farrar, Esq.	£20	0	0
			<u>£130</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>0</u>

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have two large pictures of the King and Queen, which were sent to us for our schoolroom.

I have seen the King and Queen a long while ago, but I could not remember all what we did when they came. I just remember we sang to them out in the front.

Their train stopped right in front of the school. We were all put in rows, and all had maple-leaf branches in our hands, which we waved about when we sang.

There is only one other girl here who was here at that time.

Grace (aged 13).

(When the King was Duke of Cornwall, he came to visit All Hallows in the West, on October 3rd, 1901. The Royal Train stopped in front of the school, and the Duke and Duchess, with some members of their suite, graciously came in to the school garden, where a maple-leaf pavilion had been erected for them.

The children sang a song of welcome specially written for the occasion. Grace was only 3½ years old at the time.)

ABOUT CHRISTMAS (1909).

On Christmas Eve some of us went to Midnight Celebration. We got up at twelve o'clock. When we came downstairs the old people were singing in the schoolroom—they were learning some Christmas Hymns and Carols.

When it was time to go in the Chapel the other people went in first and then we went in last.

It was a very nice Service. We had one Hymn—it was, "O come! all ye faithful," the other people sang it in Indian, and we sang it in English. One of the little babies was crying in the middle of the Service.

When the Service was finished we came out and stayed in the Schoolroom, and one of the Sisters gave us one card each. The card was very nice.

The Indians had some tea before they went to their homes. When the people went away we went to bed.

Elsie Histko.

OUR CLOSING.

I will tell you about our Closing. We had our closing on June the thirtieth, and it was very nice. Some people from the village came to see it. The room was decorated with roses and syringa, and other flowers. The people thought it looked very nice when they saw it.

We had eighteen kinds of drilling and a play. The play was called "Grannie's Birthday." There were twenty-four girls in it. Eva was the oldest, so she was to be the Grannie. Eva was dressed in a grey skirt, with a white shawl around her, and she had a lace cap on with ribbons on it.

All her grandchildren were singing to her. There were about seventeen songs, and Grannie sang one song to us. I think the prettiest song was the song Grannie sang to us.

All the people said it was very nice when it was finished.

After that the prizes were given. There were twenty-five prizes. All the girls never got prizes, but some of them got two or three prizes.

May (aged 13).

A FLOOD.

I will tell you about the Flood at Spence's Bridge.

One day, about twelve o'clock, there was an old man sitting by the fire, and there was a kettle on the stove. It was boiling. It would make the lid go up—it made it go up three times—and the old said he knew what it meant. This old man lived in the house next to us.

There were lots of people bathing in the river, and little children. Some were sitting by the river, and this old man came and told them there was going to be a flood, but they would not believe him. He kept telling them to come away from there, but they would not go.

So he left them alone, and went away. After a while there was a great noise, because all the side of the hills fell down and fell into the river, and stopped the river from running. The water rose over the houses, but it never came to our house because it was on a hill.

Lots of people ran for their lives, but many of them were killed. Some men were on horses and they snatched up the children and ran up the hill.

After the water went down, they all went down again. Lots of people left that place.

After a while some men went down the river, and they found ever so many dead people, and they took them to their people.

That is all I know about it.

Edith (aged 12).

ABOUT A BEAR.

One day my little brother and I went for a walk at our field near Lytton, and we saw a bear. We ran as fast as we could, and it nearly bit our little dog, and Bob was barking at it, and it ran fast too until we shut the door and ran to our beds; and we wouldn't come out until we were going to cook our tea.

My little brother and I were scared, and we wouldn't go out at all, until we went to sleep.

The next morning we saw the marks of its big feet—it was like people's feet, and a little one beside the big feet; and I was telling granny that her big feet was like the big bear's feet.

My grandfather saw it the next morning, walking in the end of the garden where the corn grows, and it was eating it. When the sun came out it ran up the hill.

We were so glad, and we played so happy after that. And that is all that happened.

Theresa Canada.

FLOWERS.

Flowers are very beautiful. They teach us many things. Violets teach us to be humble—they hide their heads under their leaves; so we shouldn't talk about our good doings—we should hide them deep in our hearts. The lily of the valley teaches us to be humble too.

Flowers grow everywhere; God's Saints grow everywhere too. The white water-lily has her roots way deep in the mud under the water, and yet she keeps herself pure and white. Wherever we are, even if the people around us are bad and won't fear God, we must keep our souls pure and clean.

The flowers sometimes grow by the snow on the mountains; they don't mind it. They grow in the valley, too, and everywhere.

The roots grow in the dark earth; we must not dig them up or else we will spoil them, then they will not grow: so we must not talk about what is going on in our souls.

When the leaves just begin to come out, there are two leaves. The first thing they do is to fold themselves up towards heaven, and they pray to God for His Blessing. That is why they are so beautiful. So we must pray for God's Grace to keep our souls pure and clean.

Janet (aged 11).

MY GARDEN.

My garden is in our playing ground, just by the summer-house. I have two little gardens and a big garden to. It has pretty flowers in it.

Two of my gardens are square, and wood around them. I have lots of flowers in them, they are all colours. My sweet peas are out now.

All the other girls have gardens to, they are bigger than mine. My sunflowers are all getting to be very big. My garden is not very big.

One of my plants are dead from root to the end, and so I pulled it up.

Celia (aged 8).

BUNDLES.

All the girls have to do their bundles every week, five or six things to wash. We get a chocolate elephant if we get finished by Monday night. Some of the girls don't finish until the end of the week, because we go outside to skip or catch the pussies when we are meant to do our bundles, and then we lose our Sunday pudding. We must be careful to finish the next week.

Sometimes we have great big holes in our stockings, and sometimes we lose some of our clothes, and sometimes we put them on the pipes by the stove and they get burnt.

If our bundles are not washed or mended properly, Sister sends them back to be washed or mended over again.

Frances (aged 10).

VERNON.

There is lots of Indians in Vernon. When we go to pick hops they painted themselves red, and they wore fethers on their heads. They wore a blanket around themselves, and they ast us to go and catch little fishes in the creek.

We went out fishing one day with Elizabeth, we caught eight altogether, and we divided it between us.

Every night we go to the store to buy, some nights we don't.

Every week the people give three or two boxes of apples to the Indians that pick hops.

When the month was ended we all went to Salmon Arm again, we went home in a wagon.

Hilda (aged 10).

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS (1910).

The first part of our holidays we had no snow, not till after Christmas this year.

We all had a lovely time on Christmas Eve, and we all went to bed early. About half-past eleven some of us got up to go to Midnight Celebration.

The Chapel was beautifully decorated, especially the Altar. On each side of the Aisle there were evergreens, and everything looked so bright.

After we came out of Celebration it was a quarter past one, then we had supper and went to bed.

Next morning, as you may suppose, we were all busy with our stockings, and at ten minutes to seven we were all singing Carols.

We had breakfast at half past eight, we all got such a lot of presents too.

After Mattins we all went down to the dining hall and had our Christmas dinner there. We had two turkeys, and after that came the pudding which was very nice.

We had a still more lovely time on Monday afternoon, when we had our Christmas Tree in the Schoolroom.

We all got such nice useful things, the tree looked so lovely when lighted.

And after Christmas we had such a lovely time sleighriding after the snow fell, although we had some very cold weather for some days.

Isabel (aged 15).

CHRISTMAS TREE.

We were longing to look at the Christmas Tree. We were singing when we were going to get our presents off the Christmas Tree. Some of the dolls looked very nice. Lizzie got a nice doll with a brown hair and a blue ribbon and a pink dress.

Lots of the girls got small little dollies, they were the ones that Miss Flower dressed and she gave them to the girls. Canada and Celia got a nice scrap book off the Christmas tree, and some of the girls got a nice skipping rope.

There was a nice Santa Claus on top of the Christmas tree.

Susan (aged 10).

A SNOW STORM.

It was Sunday when it began snowing so hard. When we went to bed it was still snowing, but we went to sleep without hardly thinking of the snow. When most of us were asleep the snow was coming in at the windows, for they are usually open at night. A little while after that Sister came in and brushed the snow off the beds and dried the clothes that were wet.

The next day it was very cold, and the windows were frozen over, and such pretty patterns that Jack Frost had drawn in the night. The snow was quite deep by then, so that it was too deep for the ditch on the hill, the water came pouring down the hill, right down into the back kitchen, at first we thought it was mud coming down the hill, it was so muddy. And the river was frozen.

And after the snowstorm was over we went for a lovely walk. we saw big pieces of ice. They looked so pretty.

Janet (aged 11).

SPRING.

When Spring comes all the things seem to wake up, everything is asleep in winter, and the snow is the blanket. When the snow begins to melt, all the flowers begin to wake, the trees put on their green leaves, the birds begin building their nests, even the people seem to wake up for they walk about more. Everything is green, as if the whole earth had put on a green dress, the grass comes up nice and fresh.

Springtime is when we begin digging our gardens, and put in our seeds.

Jennie.

ST. PATRICK'S PRAYER.

Christ, as a Light,
 Illumine and guide me!
 Christ as a Shield, o'ershadow and cover me!
 Christ be under me! Christ be over me!
 Christ be beside me,
 On left hand and right!
 Christ be before me, behind me, about me!
 Christ be this day within and without me!

Christ, the Humble, the Lowly, the Meek,
 Christ, the All-powerful, be
 In the heart of each to whom I speak,
 In the mouth of all who speak to me,
 In all who draw near me,
 Or see me, or hear me.

"Old Girls' Corner."

SCHOOL RE-VISITED.

What a glorious time we had, we (three of us old girls) arrived one evening at Yale to visit the old school.

It was about seven years since I had left school, and oh! what memories it brought back of the good old schooldays, as the School was just like a home to me. There was the same old brook that we used to love to paddle in, I saw the places where we often had picnics, and it sounded like the same little birds that used to flit about in the leafy trees: seven years did not seem to have changed anything, there they were, the old cherry trees that we used to climb, what feasts we used to have! they were just simply loaded with cherries now, as they were seven years ago, and what a feast we had again before we left.

There were Grace and Nellie, little tots when I left, now they had grown into big girls that I hardly recognised them, and I saw so many strange faces; the music also was changed in Chapel, I almost expected to hear the same tunes that we used to sing.

I dont think we were idle during the week we stayed at the old School; we were either out for walks, exploring our favourite haunts, or helping to pick cherries, or helping to take care of the little ones, as it was a few days before the Closing, and everybody was so busy. We were often invited to stay to lunch by an old school friend who now had a house in town, which we always gladly accepted.

All holidays must end; the week I spent at Yale seemed to me to be the shortest I have ever spent; we would dearly have loved to have stayed longer; and what lovely bouquets Sister gave us before we left, the bouquets were nearly as large as ourselves.

So the week ended at Yale, never to be forgotten.

Emma Chutatem.

NEWS OF "OLD GIRLS."

Christina (Mrs. F. Gladwin) has two little children and is very busy at her home at Deroche, but finds time to write us interesting letters now and then. Mali we saw at Lytton last autumn, where she was staying with Sarah (Mrs. F. Seward) for a change after coming out of the hospital where she had rheumatic fever very badly. Sarah's garden was a great credit to her, her vegetables were very large.

Susannah (Mrs. Dunstan) has a large family of little boys and and is very glad of Lisa's help at home. Lisa had been very busy in the garden, especially in her strawberry patch.

We were so glad to hear from Marion Walker, now Mrs. Hazellhurst, she seems very happy and busy in her home at Monte Creek, but it seems to be a very lonely part of the country.

Flora (Mrs. Coburn) is now living at Sheeswap.

Rhoda (Mrs. Kim) had a great sorrow in the death of her husband, since then she has often come to stay with Clara.

Clara (Mrs. Clare), had another dear little boy last summer; they have moved to the Section-house near Yale Creek.

Esther (Mrs. Lynes) has a large family of boys and girls, she was living at Okanagan Landing.

Rosie (Mrs. Mitchell) was staying with Dora (Mrs. Walters) near Savonas last summer with her little children: Dora has a sturdy little boy and a dear little baby girl.

Lizzie Kirkpatrick is staying with her aunt on the Cariboo Road, and leads a very busy life indeed, but likes to hear from the old School.

Cassie, or Katie, Fowler is still keeping house for her father, and writes very interesting letters about all her doings from time to time.

Phyllis (Mrs. Joe) has been to see us each summer with some of her little children.

Elizabeth is still in service in Cauford, she sent a large sum for the Missionary Box last year.

Josephine, who is living at Chilliwack, also helped with the Missionary Box, so did Elsie, who is in Taconia, and Bee and Ada, who are both in service at Ashcroft, and very happy to be together. Gina seems to be doing very well at Aspen Grove, and hopes that that part of the country may be going to open up soon.

Merese (Mrs. Simons) lost her little boy this winter, he was a delicate little child.

Lottie had not been at all well, and Eva was going to stay at home for a while with her and her mother.

Agnes came down in the winter to see us, and had grown so tall and strong, we hardly knew her.

SCHOOL SONG—"ANGELS' GREETING."

See now, see now, stars, the dark gloom piercing,
 O'er thee shed their silv'ry light, their silv'ry light:
 Though the boundless ethereal space divide thee,
 They will guide thee all through the dreary night.

See now, see now how yon star is twinkling!
 On its beams so soft and clear, so soft and clear,
 Guardian angels send thee holy greetings,
 Thy sad heart and thy trembling soul to cheer.

See now, see now how the stars are flashing!
 Angels beckon thee away, far, far away;
 And their beacons bright they'll still keep burniug,
 Till o'er thee breaketh the long'd for dawn of day.

Fanz Abt.

GIFTS RECEIVED.

1909.—Case of Citrons, Rev. G. Ditcham. Plants, Mrs. Croucher, Yale. Winter Stockings, Miss Francis, Toronto.

Dec.—Twelve Christmas Stockings: J.W.A., St. Michael's, Vancouver. Christmas Toys: Mrs. H. Morey, New Westminster; Miss Cornwall Legh, Japan; Miss M. Hirst-Wales, St. Saviour's; W.A., Nelson; W.A., Hosner; W.A., Grand Forks: B.C. Children, St. James' Church, Armstrong. Candy, Nuts and Oranges: Hudson Bay Co., Vancouver. Books: Miss Halson, Miss Francis, Mrs. C. Gardiner. Cards: Mrs. Lowe, Miss V. Moody, Miss C. F. Moody. Money: H. Moody, Esq., \$9.80; Mrs. H. Moody, \$2.40; Infant Class St. Alban's Cathedral, Toronto, \$5; Rev. H. Underhill, \$2; Mrs. Schofield, \$5. Parcel of Colthing: St. George's School. Outfit for little child: St. George's W.A., Rossland.

1910.—Splendid Bale: St. John the Baptist W.A., St. John, N.B. Outfits for children (all so good and useful): St. Thomas' G.A., Toronto (two outfits); St. Simons' G.A., Toronto (one outfit and extras); St. John's Mission Band, Peterboro', Ont.; St. James' W.A., Port Colborne, Ont.; St. Peter's W.A., Hamilton (two outfits); Christ Church Cathedral G.A., Hamilton (very useful bale of clothing and groceries); St. Matthias' W.A., Toronto; St. Michael's J.W.A., Vancouver; St. Matthew's W.A., Quebec (three outfits). Bale of clothing and stationery: Churchwomen's Association, Edinburgh, Scotland. Barrel and box of clothing, stationery, grocery, and three large cakes: St. Peter's W.A., Charlottetown, P.E.J. (enclosing parcels from St. Peter's Juniors and St. Alban's W.A., Souris.) Second barrel of clothing and bedding from St. Peter's W.A., Charlottetown, P.E.J. (enclosing parcels from St. Peter's Juniors, St. John's W.A., and St. Alban's, Souris. Parcels of clothing and gifts: St. George's J.W.A., Lennoxville; St. Thomas' W.A., Toronto (two parcels); Mrs. Greene, Kelowna; St. Peter's, Earley, Missionary Working Party, Eng. (two parcels); Mothers' Union, Tankerton, Eng. (three large parcels); Mrs. Sillitoe (beautiful parcel of needlework for sale). Ten sacks of potatoes: Mr. J. Charles, Chilliwark. Clothing: St. Michael's J.W.A., Vancouver. Vests: Miss Cornwall Legh. Cartload of manure for garden: C.P.R. Co.

Gifts for Christmas, 1910.—H. Morey & Co., New Westminster. St. Saviour's, Nelson, B.C. (large box of dolls, books, etc.) St. Thomas' G.A. Hosner W.A. Mrs. Byard Clayton, G.F.S., England. Mrs. C. Gardiner (book). Miss Halson (books). Eighteen Christmas Stockings: St. Michael's J.W.A., Vancouver. Miss M. Hirst-Wales. Hymn-books and gifts: Miss Francis, Toronto. Almanacks: Canon Jephson, England. Cards: Mrs. Lowe, Miss V. Moody, Miss J. E. Moody, Miss C. Moody. Money: Infant Class, St. Alban's Cathedral, Toronto, \$7; Rev. H. Underhill, \$2; Mrs. H. Moody, \$2'40; Mrs. Dickson, \$2. Candy, nuts, and oranges: Hudson Bay Co., Vancouver. Outfit: St. Saviour's Church W.A., Nelson; St. Paul's W.A., Dunnville, Ont.; J.W.A. Christ Church Cathedral, Hamilton. Parcels from: Van Wagner's Junior Branch; St. John's Senior Branch, Port Dalhousie, Ont.; All Saints J.W.A., Hamilton; St. John the Evangelist Juniors. \$10 towards stove: W.A., Vancouver.

1911.—Barrel of clothing, stationery, groceries and three large cakes: St. Peter's W.A., Charlottetown, P.E.J.: and rag carpet from St. Peter's Juniors. Constant supply Children's Magazines: Mrs. H. Lomas. Constant gifts of Apples: Mr. W. Teague, Yale. Also very kind attention to our fruit trees throughout the year.

WANTS.

Blankets for single beds.

Strong Turkey twill bedspreads, $2\frac{1}{2}$ by 2 yards.

Strong unbleached sheets, $2\frac{1}{2}$ by 2 yards.

Large sizes in warm vests.

Thick woollen, and also cotton, underwaists.

Turkey twill and Navy print pinafores, very strong, all sizes, from 27 inches to 40 inches long (without sleeves).

Navy serge, Navy print, dresses for girls of 14 to 16, full unlined bodies, sewn on to skirts, waist about 30 inches, length of skirt 27 to 36 inches.

Navy serge and dark flannelette or stuff dresses for little girls, ages 7 to 13.

Small sizes in unbleached chemises and drawers.

Little girls' coats (new or second hand).

Thick flannel petticoats.

Writing paper and envelopes.

Haberdashery.

Warm shawls, scarves etc., for old Indians at Christmas.

Toys for Christmas. Books for Prizes and Library.

Boots and rubbers, especially sizes from 12 to 3.

Strong winter stockings (not too thick), all sizes.