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All Hallows in the West

"SERVIRE DEO SAPERE."



Whitsuntide
1908

Published at
All Hallows' School, Dale, B. C.

News-Advertiser, Printers.

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ARCHIVES

Ecclesiastical Society
of British Columbia

Governor

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 R. Moody.

The Course of Study Includes :

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

Staff of Teachers :

Primary Class - Mrs. Dickson,

Junior and Senior Classes, English Subjects, Latin, Mathematics, French and Musical Drills.	}	Miss Shibley, B.A., Queen's University, Kingston.
		Miss Harmer, holding Certificates from St. Andrew's, Scotland, and Science Certificate from S. Kensington.
		Miss Harris, 1st Class Certificate from Prince of Wales College and Normal School, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
Music, Violin and Harmony	}	Miss R. Moody, Cert : Senior Local Centre, Assoc. : Board R. A. M. & R. C. M., Pupil of Wolferrmann, at the Dresden Conservatorium.

Music, Piano - - - Miss R. Moody, Mrs. Dickson.

German - - - Miss R. Moody.

Drawing - - - A Sister. Miss R. Moody.

School Terms :

Winter Term - 1st Sept. to 20th Dec.

Summer Term - 20th Jan., 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 \$5.00

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, England.

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

Staff of Workers :

Three Sisters	Miss Harmer
Miss Shibley	Mrs. Dickson
Miss R. Moody	Mrs. Hamilton
Miss Harris	Mrs. Shaw

Chaplain : (Provisional appointment) Rev. H. Underhill, of St. Paul's, Vancouver, B.C.

Prayer for the Children of the Schools :

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

V. Take this child and nurse it for Me.

R. And I will give thee thy reward.

Let us pray.

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

Commemoration of Those who have Gone Out from the Schools :

Antiphon—They will go from strength to strength.

V. And unto the God of gods.

R. Appeareth every one of them in Sion.

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

All Hallows in the West.

VOL VIII

WHITSUNTIDE 1908.

No. 11

Poetry.

A WHITSUN PRAYER

"The Comforter, Which is the Holy Ghost."

I pray Thee for a Pentecostal Gift,
Thou Who art Comforter and know'st my need;
How in the sorrows that o'erwhelm, I lift
Only a partial love—not love indeed—
But something less than worship and desire,
Without one burning spark of Spirit-Fire;
Thou Who art Comforter, kindle to living flame
The embers glowing only with a bitter shame.

Thou knowest how my prayer will not arise,
On wings of faith, but beats with impotence
Its weaken'd powers against self-will—and dies—
How at the Throne no sound of penitence
Gladdens the Heart that yearns to bring relief,
No song finds echo save a song of grief;
How every joy is earthbound, nor finds voice,
Because in Thee alone can burden'd hearts rejoice.

G. M.

THE HOLY GHOST THE COMFORTER.

"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you
another Comforter."

Our Lord revealed the coming of the Spirit as a substitute for Himself. He spoke of the Spirit as insuring, when Himself had passed out of sight, an unchanging Presence. "He shall abide with you forever, even the Spirit of Truth." He abides in the Body of the Church. He is the Soul of the entire organised framework of the mystical Body of Christ. "There is one Body, and one Spirit." Individual souls are held in communion one with another, by the pervading presence of the Spirit. This same Presence is the groundwork of the Communion of the Saints, so also He dwells in every individual member of Christ, in each one as in the whole Body. He is to each separate person in our Lord's mystical Body, what He is to the whole Body, the very same Spirit rests on each one of us, Who first rested on Christ Himself. We are, when

praying, through the aid of the Spirit of Christ, united with the prayers of all who partake of the same Spirit. He is in each one the Source of the power of prayer. "The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities." He is the One Spirit of prayer, pleading with God in each one of His Elect, equally as in the Whole Body. Our individual prayers are but one accent, one note of the vast sound of many like voices breathed out of the same centre of living desire, one wave of the endless swell of hearts rising in prayer throughout both worlds, alike of the living and of the dead. Call up your remembrance in prayer that you are in connection with this vast Body. Quicken within you the assurance that you are linked together with its many members; that your prayers are borne on with the infinite streams ever flowing upwards to God. Stay yourself on the idea of the vast multitudes supporting you as one with weak and faltering voice in a choir stays his own feebleness and wavering on the volume of sound of the whole choir with which he is united.

To cherish brightness in the inward life is a duty that results from the union of the soul with the Blessed Spirit, there is a union between the two closer than any of which we can form a conception. The Spirit of God dwells in a radiance and a glory beyond all thought. It is His everlasting dwelling-place; the atmosphere ever surrounding His Presence. St. Paul enjoins a spirit of rejoicing, as an essential part of a spiritual life, and this injunction is closely connected with the indwelling of the Blessed Spirit. He represents "joy" as one of the fruits of the Spirit, next in order to love, and as this bright joy is the proper result of the Presence of the Spirit, so is it a direct aid to the attainment of virtue. An unclouded peace, a memory of thought in communion with God, which is the secret of spiritual joy, is the true condition for receiving His inward illuminations. Wherever the Spirit of God dwells, there must needs be an inward shining of the holy light, though hidden from the outward eye a secret radiance in the depth of the spirit, it may be dimmed or overcast by the Will of God, or as a chastisement or discipline, but we should ever pray for the continuance or renewal of joy, and we are exhorted to "hold fast the confidence and the rejoicing of firm hope unto the end."

CANON CARTER.

Leaves from Our Journal.

December 21st.—To-day has been one of restless activity in anticipation of the departure of the Canadian School for the Christmas holidays. At 6.30 p.m. the hall was filled with a swaying, excited crowd of children, all bidding each other good-bye, those who were going east starting first. At 7.30 the "West girls" came down to find their companions still at the station, for, alas! both trains were very late. After a wait of three hours for the long-expected "passenger" from the east, the happy but somewhat tired party were soon rushing away into darkness, and a rousing cheer for a few moments echoed on the air, as they sped past the school.

Christmas Day.—The Bishop came up to spend this holy season with us; and took the Midnight Celebration on Christmas Eve. It is true our little party was very small compared with former years, but the deep joy and peace that

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

and who enjoyed trying to eat cake and bits of paper, and drank strong green tea. As none of the party could talk much English, the visit was mostly conducted by signs, but our visitors enjoyed tea and cake and a gift of Christmas cards, and went away very pleased.

January 31st.—Mr. Croucher kindly came up this evening to show a magic lantern, which much pleased the children.

February.—So the rest time has passed away, and we are ready to welcome back our Canadian children. In a few days we were all settled down to school again, but the weather turned very cold, and many felt keenly sorry for themselves, coming from the milder climate of Vancouver, where they said it was like spring. Alas! very shortly colds were rapidly spreading through the house, and it soon became apparent that "la grippe" was in possession and all through the month we had invalids by turns, but fortunately none who gave us any cause for anxiety.

February 5th.—We really have enough snow to warrant the snow-plough going through. It passed at 2 o'clock, and we rushed to see it, though at night the sight is far more lovely, as the strong search light on the engine makes the snow look like a shower of diamonds as it is whirled on either side high in the air.

February 21st.—To-day one of the little songsters died, the cause unknown, but three others were ill. After a few days' extra care and nursing they happily recovered, but this is a sick household at present, and we have several other invalids who are feeling small pleasure in life just now.

March.—In spite of snow and rain our hopes rise as we enter on a new month, for does not everyone promise us a lovely spring a spring like no where else in the world, so we can afford to be patient and wait. Our household is not yet complete, for several children are away on account of illness.

March 4th.—The Bishop paid us his last visit before going away, and took Evensong in the chapel. In a few weeks he will be leaving for England and he will find quite a number of new faces when he returns in October.

March 8th (Sunday).—A lovely day, like spring. Everyone made the most of it and lived out of doors as much as was possible. We began to hope that winter was passing, but, alas! by Tuesday a pouring rain greeted our watching eyes, and it rained and rained as if it never meant to stop again.

This month the surveyors have been very busy in Yale, and wherever you walk you are apt to trip up unawares, for they have put many and sundry sharp posts in the ground in all kinds of places. One such small white mark, planted in the kitchen garden, gave us much uneasiness for a time, but our fears proved groundless.

April 11th.—The Literary Society have been working for a sale to supplement the money collected in the missionary boxes, and this evening was fixed for it to come off. A very quiet and private affair; in three-quarters of an hour all the things were sold, and the missionary fund richer by \$40.00.

April 15th.—The Archdeacon came up for the Holy Week Services, and stayed with us till Easter Monday. The choral Evensong on Easter Eve was at 7.30, and very pretty the little chapel looked with its wealth of choice white flowers, gifts of the children and some friends. We opened the missionary boxes in the evening, the Archdeacon taking the chair, and he was very much gratified and pleased to find that the whole sum amounted to \$80.00. The Easter services were very well sung, and deserved great praise. Both Miss Moody and the choir had worked hard and faithfully, with many extra practices, anxious that the glad offering of praise and worship might be rendered more worthily to Him, Who amid the endless allelulias of Heaven ever listens to the voices of His children on earth, as they gather at His Feast. On this Day of days the sun shone more in the house than outside.

April 22nd.—A really beautiful spring day. The household woke up in some anxiety lest the sun should still see fit not to show his countenance, for on him depended the promise of a picnic for both schools. At 11 we all set out for a day's enjoyment, with baskets and pails well supplied for the most hungry of mortals. The ambition of a fair number of the party was to climb "Linkey," and up the mountain they gallantly set forth, but we will leave it to one of the party who achieved the success of mounting to the top to tell what befel and what they thought. The happy party returned about 4.30, and some were even then not too tired to end the evening with a dance after a climb of 1,800 feet. Such is youth!

May.—May-day has come, and a perfect one it is, quite such an one as to suit even the "good old days." In the afternoon, with an extra hour off school, we were able to keep a little bit of festival. The orchard is a perfect marvel of beauty, like fairyland, the humming birds think it is, and the day most suitable for the event which is to take place, viz., that the school, having donned their best attire, is to be photographed in various different groups, the little ones standing around a May-pole. The same "primaries" gave a short and select musical entertainment on the green, which did great credit to their teacher, and was much appreciated.

May 6th.—The beginning of woes—the Theory and Harmony examination morning has dawned. Many were the early risers, trying to make the most of the last precious moments of "cramming," and shortly after breakfast the ordeal began. We trust it may prove a success, and that the frowns and knitted brows seen on anxious faces may shortly be turned into smiles.

We will not end up with a day of "woe," but take our farewell with thoughts on the beautiful world around us, so fresh and green, and rich in treasures that never fail to spring up year by year, and give such keen enjoyment to old and young alike. Our Indian children especially love the flowers, and are quick to find out each new one that appears, however tiny, and as we look on their varied and perfect beauty, let us learn their silent lesson of hope and love which seems to be the special message of this holy season.

"And with childlike credulous affection,
We behold their tender buds expand;
Emblems of our own great resurrection,
Emblems of the bright and better land."

—Longfellow.

THE LITERARY SALE.

The Saturday evenings in Lent have been given over to sewing for the sale which the Literary Society hoped to give at Easter time.

Although there has been no dancing lately, it does not mean that there has been no fun, for we can talk, even if we are sewing. One evening we found that we were also able to laugh, and the sounds that echoed through the house were anything but dismal.

"Why such hilarity?" some asked. Why, the first copy of the "Aurora" had arrived, and the members of the staff were eagerly devouring its contents.

"Why should they laugh? Did they not see the paper before it was sent to the printer?" "Yes but some parts did not seem so amusing till they appeared in print."

With that the rest had to be satisfied, and they patiently waited till the paper was read to everyone.

By way of variation, sometimes in the evening we get a little permissible music in the shape of a harmony exercise. Sometimes it consists of a "Double Chant," sometimes a Hymn Tune, and once we even got a "Minuet." That was so homelike that one or two had to get up behind the door and dance. They found it did not quite work, for the composer was rather slow, and left them with one foot in the air, waiting to cross it, and then they were rather doubtful when to turn. So they gave it up as hopeless.

The Literary Sale, for which everyone had been working so hard during Lent, came off on Saturday, April 11th, and was a great success.

All the members of the Literary Society and their friends worked well and faithfully, so that when the time finally arrived we were able to show a great many things ornamental and useful. The credit must not all go to the present inmates of the school, for many old girls and friends who are away helped.

For about a week before the sale, mysterious parcels began to arrive, and it was hard work finding places in which to store everything. On the night of the sale, the dining-hall, well lit up, looked very bright and cheery with the tables laden with dainty things. The candy stall was emptied in less than no time, and the only fault anyone could find with the candy was that there was not enough. Nearly everything was sold, and we are not afraid of having the remainder left long on our hands.

We cleared \$40.00, which we consider very good, considering we are only a lot of girls away from home, and at school money is never too plentiful.

DOREEN BROAD.

The above article, with the one following, (not to mention "In Lighter Vein.") were taken from the "Aurora," by kind permission of the editor.

IN THE LIGHTER VEIN.

A member of the Primary Class (telling an awe-inspiring ghost story of the burning cross with a spike in it) said. "It frightened a girl so much that she fittid, you know what I mean, she had some fits."

Heard in school. when asked to compare "sick." A small voice cried out. "Sick,—worse,—dead."

A little girl writing in her copy from the heading, "A cube has six faces." asked, "Teacher, have you ever seen a cube, and do they travel with circuses?"

EASTERTIDE

If I were gifted enough to write pages of poetry translated to you in music, and portray the passing scenes, still fresh in my mind, I could not picture to you all the joy and beauty of Easter at All Hallows.

After the quiet meditations of Holy Week it seemed as though nature joined with us, helping in her impressive way to make Easter a day of glad rejoicing. We joined with her in making a true April day a quick succession and blending of smiles and tears. No, it was not pure sentiment—but sweet music made by youthful voices fresh after the still week, and vibrating with suppressed emotion. To how many hearts did the wails of our dear little Chapel stretch, and merge into the grandeur of the Cathedral in the dear home town; while into the thoughts of older girls who are drawing near the last milestone of their school life, a shade of sadness came. How often in the future will the lofty arches of a city church descend, and again they will feel the mystic sweetness of their last Easter among the mountains, where they attended the Holy Eucharistic Feast in the School Chapel.

The Chapel was beautifully decorated by the Sisters with fragrant flowers, the gift of the choir girls, and the fresh young faces of the white-robed girls added to the purity and beauty of the Festival. Bea led the procession with the cross, and the choral celebration began with the first glad proclamation of Easter—"Hail, Festal Day!" sung outside the door by the choir.

Breakfast followed; the dining-hall likewise had donned the garb of Easter, and voices ceased their merry chatter to read tokens of love and remembrance, and exclaim over prettily devised gifts.

Matins was said in the village church, when the heartiness of the singing was entered into by both school and village. A choir had been organised, and the enjoyable service was largely due to their efforts. The church had been decorated most tastefully with daffodils and hyacinths, these, with the festal hangings, transformed the little church into a bower of beauty.

After the quiet (?) afternoon in the house, tea followed, the Archdeacon being the guest of honor.

Evensong crowned the day, the anthem ascending like a grand "Amen." At the close of the service one could almost hear the soft rustle of ascending wings, and those whose dear ones have blossomed on Life's Other Side felt a deep and fervent joy at the thought left by the Archdeacon's impressive and comforting words as he lovingly told us of that last and inevitable Easter.

HARRIETTE WELLS.

OUR EASTER PICNIC.

The longed-for day at last arrived on which we were to celebrate our Easter picnic. All through the school ran a certain bustle and excitement only observed on such notable occasions. While here and there one could hear the mournful cry of "Who has my hat?" or "Where is my camera?" But at length the happy party collected its belongings and passed through the gates, everyone full of sympathy for the poor unfortunates who had imprudently sprained their ankles and so were debarred from active pleasures.

The girls were divided into two parties, one, comprised of the most ambitious, who were determined to climb "Linkie" or die in the attempt, and the other composed of the less energetic, who were content to lie in the shade or explore the many beautiful paths at the foot of the slide.

When we had reached our destination the first party immediately began the ascent, which indeed required energy.

For the first part of our climb we had to work our way through a thick, tangled underbrush, which occasionally flew back and made itself rather unpleasant.

Soon, however, word was passed down to the panting, straggling mass below that the summit just ahead was the top. But when they reached there it was only to find another seemingly impassable wall of rock which had hitherto been hidden from their sight. So great was their disappointment and despair that most of our brave number retreated, while we kept on our way. As we went on the ascent became more rocky and perilous, until at last not even the little snake lilies grew on the steep slope.

On we plodded, now stumbling, now tumbling, but never giving up hope. Many times we thought the top had been reached, only to find other heights ahead of us. But at last our persistence was rewarded, for after two hours of toil we reached the summit, and gazed down upon a valley of forests and brooks bathed in sunshine.

Looking down from that height of 1,800 feet we realised what a small part of the great world we really were. The valley seemed like a large amphitheatre in which a little village nestled at the foot of steep, white-capped mountains, whose forest-clad slopes looked like a thick carpet of soft green moss. Through this scene the

railway (appearing like a narrow path) wended its way to the great world beyond our sight, while the Fraser, sparkling and gleaming in the sunshine, wound in and out among the hills until it disappeared into the purple distance.

Much as we would have liked to remain on the top, we knew that we had to come down some time, and the question was "How?" To return by the way we came was impossible, as it was too steep, and the height too dizzy. But at last our route was decided upon, and, refreshing ourselves with some snow, we proceeded.

It was fine fun after we had got half way, making no further attempt to pick our footsteps we went sliding and tumbling down the slope with a regular avalanche of rocks and sand behind us. Some who were unaccustomed to the art of sliding, afforded great amusement to the others, until their turn came to perform gymnastic feats. Soon we came to a little mountain stream, which made a splendid path for the rest of our way.

When we reached level ground again we looked for all the world like a flock of old geese waddling along in search of food, which we got in the shape of a welcome lunch.

After a much-needed rest we wandered home to mend our scratches and our patches.

NAN GRANT.

Ascension Day

Lift up your heads, ye gates of gold,
This is the day proclaimed of old,
This is the triumph long foretold,
Christ to the heavens ascending.

See on the earth the faithful band
Watching His heavenward progress stand,
Rings in their ear His last command,
Peace to the nations sending.

Up through the azure sunlit sky,
Up to the throne of God on high,
Hid by a cloud from mortal eye,
Angels before Him bending.

Now in the court of Heaven appears
One Who our human nature wears,
One Who for us a place prepares,
Man with His grace befriending.

Glory to God, the One in Three,
Glory from men and angels be,
Glory through all eternity,
Honor and praise unending.

I. E. M.

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS.

Of the Associated Board R. A. M. and R. C. M., London, England.
LOCAL CENTRE EXAMINATIONS.

Advanced Grade—

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Willa Esterbrook (piano), pass.....	107
Erminie Bass (rudiments of music).....	pass
Rosabel Homfray (rudiments of music).....	pass

Primary Division—

Dorothy Shaw (piano), pass.....	107
Phyllis Barnes (theory).....	pass
Willa Esterbrook (theory).....	pass
Beth Harvey (theory).....	pass
Lillian Arnold (theory).....	pass

School Register.

Whitsuntide, 1908.

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1. Marian Arnould.....Sardis, B. C.
 2. Lillian Arnould.....Sardis, B. C.
 3. Ermine Bass.....Victoria, B. C.
 4. Phyllis Barnes.....Edmonton, Alta.

5. Gwendoline Barnes..... Edmonton, Alta.
6. Dorothy Broad..... New Westminster, B. C.
7. Marjorie Burmyeat..... Vernon, B. C.
8. Dorothy Burmyeat..... Vernon, B. C.
9. Irene Creery..... Vancouver, B. C.
10. Hilda Coote..... Chilliwack, B. C.
11. Grace Cross..... Victoria, B. C.
12. Phyllis Davis..... Nanaimo, B. C.
13. Willa Esterbrook..... Okanagan, B. C.
14. Florence Findley..... Vancouver, B. C.
15. Rita Findley..... Vancouver, B. C.
16. Ruth Freeman..... Lethbridge, Alta.
17. Ethel Gibbs..... Lillooet, B. C.
18. Mabel Green..... Kelowna, B. C.
19. Annie Grant..... Victoria, B. C.
20. Almee Grogan..... Mt. Tolmie, B. C.
21. Constance Hall..... Calgary, Alta.
22. Freda Harvey..... Qu'Appelle, Sask.
23. Beth Harvey..... Qu'Appelle, Sask.
24. Hilda Hogbin..... Calgary, Alta.
25. Janet Hamilton..... Vancouver, B. C.
26. Roste Hompray..... Grand Prairie, B. C.
27. Elsie Honeyman..... Ladners, B. C.
28. Beatrice Inkman..... Agassiz, B. C.
29. Jean Jephson..... Calgary, Alta.
30. Marjorie Johnston..... Vancouver, B. C.
31. Mariette McLagan..... Hazelmere, B. C.
32. Doris McLagan..... Hazelmere, B. C.
33. Alice McMynn..... Greenwood, B. C.
34. Gwendoline Pearson..... Vancouver, B. C.
35. Edith Rich..... Ladners, B. C.
36. Jean Ross..... Vancouver, B. C.
37. Lorena Roumke..... Vancouver, B. C.
38. Lettie Schofield..... Trall, B. C.
39. Huberta Shaw..... Greenwood, B. C.
40. Ethlyn Trapp..... New Westminster, B. C.
41. Sybil Underhill..... Vancouver, B. C.
42. Enid Underhill..... Vancouver, B. C.
43. Doris Young..... Fort William, Ont.
44. Norma Young..... Fort William, Ont.
45. Norah Halpin..... Whonnock, B. C.

Day Scholars—

Grace Williamson.
 Margaret Williamson.
 Dorothy Shaw.
 Neville Shaw.
 Keith Shaw.

Names Registered For Future Vacancies.

Helena Astley..... Banff, Alta.
 Constance Astley..... Banff, Alta.
 Gertrude Winch..... Vancouver, B. C.
 Katherine Dempster..... Kamloops, B. C.
 Lillian Piercey..... Victoria, B. C.
 Valeria Nichols..... Spokane, Wash.
 Dorothy Jackson..... Vancouver, B. C.
 Dulele Power..... Thrums, B. C.
 Jane Blackwell..... Seattle, Wash.

Mildred Irvine.....	Nelson, B. C.
Madeline Griffin.....	Blaine, Wash.
Dorothy Bell.....	Ladners, B. C.
Mary Agatha Holt.....	Port Haney, B. C.
Wenonah Mackenzie.....	Surrey Centre, B. C.
Dorothy Lucas.....	Sardis, B. C.
Marjorie Lucas.....	Sardis, B. C.
Mildred Boyle.....	Vancouver, B. C.
Effie Johnston.....	Nanaimo, B. C.
Margaret Helm.....	Epworth, B. C.
Madeline Hall.....	Winnipeg, Man.
Hi'da Beerton.....	Victoria, B. C.
Bernice Wintemute.....	New Westminster, B. C.
Jessica Harvey.....	North Vancouver, B. C.
E. Bagshaw.....	Victoria, B. C.
Helen Gill.....	Vancouver, B. C.
Muriel Hooper.....	Langley, B. C.
Ruth Freeman Clinton.....	Victoria, B. C.
Ruth Wynne Johnson.....	Vancouver, B. C.
Betty Johnson.....	Vancouver, B. C.
Helen Clarke.....	Calgary, Alta.
Helen Ruth Spicer.....	Vancouver, B. C.
Charlotte Eileen Spicer.....	Vancouver, B. C.

Visitors' Book.

December—The Bishop of New Westminster; Rev. H. Underhill, Vancouver.

January—Rev. C. Croucher and Mrs. Croucher, Yale; Rev. C. Croucher, Yale.

February—Rev. H. Underhill, Vancouver; Ven. Archdeacon Small, Lytton; Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath, Vancouver; Mrs. Grogan, Mt. Tolmie; Mrs. Burmyeat, Vernon, B. C.; J. B. Schofield, Esq., Trill, B. C.; Mrs. Croucher, Yale, B. C.; Mrs. Baker and Master Baker, Cranbrook, B. C.; Miss Holmes, Victoria, B. C.; Mr. A. E. Greene, Indian School Inspector.

March—The Bishop of New Westminster; Rev. F. G. Rickard, Surrey Centre, B. C.; S. C. Young, Esq., Fort William, Ont.; Rev. E. Pugh, Lytton, B. C.; Rev. H. Underhill, Vancouver, B. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Kamloops, B. C.; Mrs. Townley, Vancouver, B. C.; W. McMynn, Esq., Greenwood, B. C.

April—Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath, Vancouver, B. C.; Rev. H. G. Fiennes-Clinton, Vancouver, B. C.; Hon. J. Hall, Calgary; Mrs. Johnston, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. Trapp, New Westminster, B. C.; Mrs. McLagan, Clayburn, B. C.

May—Rev. H. G. Fiennes-Clinton, Vancouver, B. C.; Rev. H. Underhill, Vancouver, B. C.; R. E. Gosnell, Esq., Victoria, B. C.; Mr. W. Dodd, Yale, B. C.; Mrs. Findley, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. Creery, Vancouver, B. C.; Dr. and Mrs. Pearson, Vancouver, B. C.

All Hallows' Chapel.

"Whatever is worth having is worth waiting for," seems to be the motto for our Chapel Building Fund at present.

All the difficulties in the way cannot be entered into in the space of a short article. It must suffice to say that nearly all of them have now been removed, and we trust that before so very long we may have further news to give.

Meanwhile we mention the amount now in the Building Fund, for plans have not yet been so crystallised as to make it too late for anyone who wishes to yet add to the offering. Far otherwise, for it is earnestly hoped that some of our readers may be moved to do so, as, in view of the increase in price of building material, etc., in the last few years, the sum now in hand will not do nearly as much as it was formerly hoped that it would do.

The "Special Funds" that have been started may appeal to some closely connected with the school more than the Building Fund itself.

We need only say that in whatever form it comes any and every help will be most welcome.

All Hallows' Chapel Building Fund.

May, 1908—In hand.....\$3.664 16

All Hallows' Chapel Furnishing Fund.

Dec. 1st, 1907—Amount in hand (deducting \$10 which had been specially given for the Altar Fund).....\$288 50

March, 1908—Mrs. Townley..... 2 00

\$290 50

Special Funds for the New Chapel.

For the Altar—

The Literary Society (previously given).....\$ 10 00

Communicants in the Indian School..... 2 45

Zeta Clark..... 2 00

\$ 14 45

For a Bell—

Children in the Indian School.....\$ 1 70

For the Organ—

Miss Nevitt.....\$ 5 00

Doreen Broad..... 5 00

A girl friend of All Hallows..... 10 00

\$ 20 00

Heartsease.

"The silent force of the Holy Spirit is more to be trusted in building up the Church, and in building up character, than any delirious excitement, or giving in to popularity in the Church.

Realise the speechless presence of the Saints of God in your work, and think of the great quietness with which God laid the great Corner Stone; this will lead to silence and steadfastness of character."

"We never fail of glorifying God by reason of weakness, but only by reason of misused strength."

* * *
 "Be not amazed at life, 'tis still
 The mode of God with His elect.
 Their hopes exactly to fulfil
 In times and ways they least expect."

* * *
 "Our doubts are traitors,
 And make us lose the good we oft might win
 By fearing to attempt."

* * *
 "Life develops in the service of life."

* * *
 "If we use the strength He gives us, we need not live at the low level we do."

* * *
 Completeness (in work) is the surest sign that the Spirit of God has taken the soul captive, to make its work one with His own."

All Hallows' Indian School.

All Hallows' Indian School was established in Yale, British Columbia, in 1885, by the Sisters of All Hallows' Community, from Ditchingham, Norfolk, England, under Bishop Sillitoe, the first Bishop of the Diocese of New Westminster.

The Dominion Government of Canada provides a frugal maintenance of \$5.00 a month for each child, up to the number of thirty-five children.

This sum is supplemented by an annual grant of \$240.00 from the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge in England.

Clothing is most kindly provided for the children by branches of the Women's Auxiliary in various parts of Canada.

Children's parents, or Indian guardians (when able to do so) are required to provide them with boots and shoes (moccasins not being desirable), and also with journey money for the holidays.

Two Sisters and three teachers take part in the educational work.

In the Indian School many things have conspired to make a very full and busy time during the last few months. "Measles" is quite an old and almost forgotten story now in the other school, but not so with us, for two of our little patients, who seemed to have got through it bravely, are still in the hospital at Lytton, suffering from the after-effects, and report says that it will be some time yet before the medical authorities consider them at all fit to take up school life again. As we were feeling a little sad over empty beds, two little motherless children of an "old girl" were brought to us by their father one night. Such a sad, pathetic little face the older one, Rosie, had, while the little one, Minnie, was the dearest little dumpling of a baby ever seen, full of fun and merriment. It turned out that they were really too young to be among so many older children just yet, as they were only five and three years old, and, as their people thought so too, they are being taken care of by them for the present, hoping to return to us later on.

We enjoyed having two visits from one of our old children this winter, and, as she came at a time when influenza was rife amongst us, the extra help in the household was much appreciated.

Spring has really come at last, though, and children and others are busy gardening. There are squeals of delight in the play-ground over seeds that have come up, and flowers that have blossomed; and gardens have been dug up and planted with great vigor.

A splendid swing and see-saw have greatly added to the attractions of the play-ground, and there is a race for first possession of them the instant school is over.

Preparations for the closing, and distant thoughts of holidays, mingle pleasantly with daily duties.

It seems strange this year to have no preparation classes for Confirmation, so nearly do the great Church events in England touch many lives in far distant lands, showing how closely we are all knit together in one Communion and fellowship. Yet we hope, when our Bishop returns to us in the autumn, he may come amongst us again, and that some who are now waiting may be able then to receive the fulness of the Sevenfold Gift.

Indian School Register.

1.	Maria O-imoolenack.....	Chilleoten
2.	Lisa Mah-ah-then.....	Lytton
3.	Elizabeth Nah-ah-ches-cut.....	Nicola
4.	Elizabeth Toosha.....	Nicola
5.	Nelle Ska-ka-mie.....	Chilliwack
6.	Josephine Ska-mie.....	Chilliwack
7.	Grace Oleson.....	Lillooet
8.	Elsie Kooshin.....	Cariboo
9.	Stella He-he-nack.....	Lytton
10.	Alice Za-zat-ko.....	Lytton
11.	Lottie Moweech.....	Shuswap
12.	Ellen Sushell.....	Nicola
13.	Jennie Nowhinko.....	Lytton
14.	Ada Ender.....	Lytton
15.	Beatrice Sheeshlatko.....	Lillooet
16.	Gina Shpinzoozoooh.....	Lillooet
17.	Hilda Makawatko.....	Lytton
18.	Betty Hopeetko.....	Cisep
19.	Elsie Histko.....	Lytton
20.	Agnes Emminmatko.....	Spuzzum
21.	Nancy.....	Lytton
22.	Theresa Canada.....	Lytton
23.	Corena.....	North Bend
24.	Eva Lovelett.....	Shuswap
25.	Adela.....	Chehalis
26.	Susan.....	Chehalis
27.	Margaret Copeland.....	North Bend

Children's Corner.

OUR LOVELY PRESENTS

To add to our spring pleasures we have had two new things put into our play-ground—a nice, strong see-saw and such a lovely big swing.

The swing is very, very high, and the rope and poles good and fat; a nice big board fixed well on to the rope, to prevent it from sliding off. Two big fat girls could get on comfortably, and three little ones.

After school, "swing" is the first cry, when all go rushing out into the play-ground.

A very kind friend, far, far away, gave us these presents.

We only wish we could go and thank her ourselves.

"One of the Girls From the Indian School."

THE PLAYGROUND

At the back of the house there is a field where we play. It is not like any other play-ground, such as they would have in a town, without any trees, and perhaps a bench here and there. This little field is not a bit like that.

There is a great big swing in one corner, and a summer house not far from it. There are also a great many trees on the slope of the play-ground, under which we sit when the sun is scorching hot.

Just on the opposite side of the play-ground are a row of little gardens from one fence to the other.

Each garden is marked off with either stones, boards or bricks. The green grass covers nearly every part of the ground, except the waggon road, which leads down the lane.

All along that end of the play-ground where the gate is, grow eleven lilac bushes, on this side of the fence.

There is a little ditch of water along the bottom of the slope, which runs into a deeper and wider part; from this we draw water to water our gardens.

I think we are very lucky to have such a nice play-ground. Do not you?

MY ESCAPE

I had never been out of the cage before. I had seen some other birds flying freely about amongst the trees and on the lawn, but they were not yellow like myself; they were dingy colored. They seemed so happy that I looked at them with an envious eye.

We always stayed in a great big cage during the day, and at night we were put into two other little cages to sleep in.

In the evening some big creatures always put us into the little cages. I had always looked out for an opportunity to get out of the cage, since it began to grow warm, so that I might not freeze while I was out there.

My chance came at last; as one of the creatures was taking us out for the night. I called Green Crest, and we flew right over her head, as she was putting some others in.

I had never flown so far before, and my wings were quite tired. After they were rested I looked round for Green Crest, but he had gone, so I flew down to some trees near the brook, where I thought I should be safe.

Meanwhile those big creatures were making a great noise on the lawn; they were looking amongst the trees, but we knew better not to go back.

When they stopped looking for us I went away and slept amongst the blossoms in one of the trees in the orchard.

When I woke up the next morning I felt free, but I was very hungry. I ate some chick-weed and other things, but I missed my nice sand and seeds which I had always been used to eating. Still I would not go back even for them.

I stayed out till the afternoon, when I could stand my hunger no longer.

When I reached the cage I found that Green Crest had been driven by hunger like myself, and we have stayed in ever since.

OUR PICNIC

On Wednesday in Easter week we went for a lovely picnic up the Flat.

We started out in the morning as soon as we were finished our work at 11 o'clock.

We did not scatter about when we got there, as it was nearly lunch time, and we had to light the fire, and boil the water for tea.

As soon as we were finished our lunch we scattered; a few of us went up for trilliums, and we found a great many. We went quite a way up, and saw a field, and in front of this field a road that led to the silver mines.

Just as we were coming down we met Sister Marian, and a few others, so we went up again with them.

Miss Harris stayed behind with the little girls.

We had a lovely time, and we stayed up the hill till nearly dinner time.

BIRD'S EARS

Once upon a time in one cold spring day one of my cousins went outside to chop some wood for the fire, and she saw a dead bird on the ground.

It looked something like an owl. It had big eyes, and its ears were white and round, and it had a hole in it. It was nearly covered with feathers.

That was the first time we ever saw a bird's ear like that. I thought it was like the bat's ear, hanging down, but the other birds' ears are close to their eyes.

But they can hear us well.

TUCHSIA.

Gifts Acknowledged.

Large box beautifully dressed dolls and Christmas gifts, St. Saviour's Branch W. A., Nelson, B. C.

Five boxes oranges, candy, nuts, Hudson's Bay Company, Vancouver.

Bale of nice clothing. St. John's W. A., Victoria, B. C.

Holly for Chapel, Rev. C. Croucher, Yale, B. C.

One box oranges, Mr. E. Ender.

One box apples, Mr. Rich, Ladners, B. C.

Oranges, candy, eggs, Sing, Yale, B. C.

£2, Sister Janet's Class, England.

\$5, Infant Class, St. Alban's Cathedral, Toronto.

Constant supply of magazines, Mrs. H. Lomas, England.

Splendid box of "Extras." St. Mathew's W. A., Quebec.

Chapel caps, Mrs. Woodward, Burnaby.

Parcel of very useful clothing, Miss Bourne, England.

Box and barrel most useful clothing and groceries, from St. Peter's W. A., Charlottetown, P. E. I.; St. Peter's W. A., Alberton, P. E. I.; St. Peter's Junior W. A., Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Trinity Branch of W. A., Georgetown, P. E. I.

Bale of specially nice clothing, Christmas gifts from St. John Baptist W. A., St. John, N. B.

Barrel very useful groceries, nice gifts and toys St. Simon's G. A., Toronto.

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

Chinese nuts, candy, oranges, lily bulbs, Fook Woo, On Lee, Sing, Pung, Yale, B. C.

Packing case containing 80 large Bibles, about 100 Prayer-books, besides Hymn-books library books, almanacs, cards, etc., from friends in England, through Rev. H. Jephson, aided by grants from S. P. C. K. and Messrs. Clowes & Sons.

Very useful parcel clothing for Indian girl, St. Michael's Branch W. A., Mount Pleasant.

Parcel knitted vests, Miss Cornwall Legh.

Parcel cottons, tapes and useful things, Junior W. A., Christ Church, Vancouver.

Small bale much-needed house-linen, and other very useful things, Holy Trinity W. A., Vancouver.

A nice bale clothing, quilts, groceries, etc., St. Matthias' W. A., Toronto Ont.

Cheque for \$19.20, from H. Moody, Esq., England.

Magazines and many plants, Rev. H. Underhill Vancouver.

Large supply raspberry and blackberry canes, Rev. E. Ditcham, Lytton, B. C.

Plants for garden, Mrs. Croucher, Yale, B. C.

"The Graphic," regularly, Miss Bourne, England.

We much regret an uncorrected error in the "Epiphany Magazine." The St. James' Young Women of Toronto sent us \$50.00, instead of \$30.00. We were most grateful for their kindness.

Swing, see-saw, for children's play-ground, Mrs. Moody, England.

Handsome hanging lamp, Mrs. Dodd, Yale.

Parcel very nice pinafores, from Mothers' Union, Whitstable, and Mary and Jean Leveson, through Mrs. Sillitoe.

We have again to acknowledge, with very grateful thanks, much kind help given us in the care of fruit trees, from Mr. W. Teague, Yale, B. C.

Wants.

BLANKETS for single beds.

Boots, rubbers and overshoes of all sizes (especially from 13 to 2).

Scarlet tam-o'-shanters.

Strong thin summer stockings, especially smaller sizes, girls from 8 to 11.

Strong woollen stockings for winter.

More scarlet cloaks for Sundays. Winter coats, all sizes.

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

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

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

Pinafores of all sorts and sizes, either full overall shape or plain sleeveless pinafores. The most satisfactory shape for the latter is made with a whole breadth in front, a half-breadth at each back, a long slit left at each side seam for the armhole, and the whole pinafore, frills and all, gathered into a neckband; good washing print. It is better to avoid any light colors as much as possible. Lengths, 27 inches and upwards.

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

Materials for blouses for older girls.

Unbleached cotton chemises and drawers of all sizes, in sets of three if possible. White or colored aprons for older girls.

Flannelette chemises and drawers, all sizes.

Unbleached cotton night gowns.

Thick flannel petticoats, red or grey, all sizes.

Stationery is always most useful.

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

SPECIALLY WANTED.

Small, and some women's size, flannel petticoats.

Cotton nightgowns for girls from 13 to 17.

Cotton drawers for girls from 6 to 10.

Cotton stockings for girls from 9 to 14.

Cotton blouses for older girls.
 Flannelette chemises, all sizes.
 Winter vests and stockings for girls from 9 to 12.
 Dark warm dresses.
 Winter coats for little girls from 9 to 12.
 Dark blouses for older girls.
 Underwaists for girls from 10 to 15.
 Buttons, in large quantities, especially strong, white bone buttons for underclothes.
 Stationery, writing paper and many envelopes.
 Handkerchiefs.
 Boots.
 Rubbers.
 Many dark print and strong Turkey twill pinafores (patterns can be supplied if desired).
 One dozen strong turkey twill counterpanes; size 3 yards by 2½ yards.
 Warm shawls, scarves and bed jackets, for old Indians at Christmas.

YALE CHAPLAINCY FUND.

It is well known that for many years past the services and instructions in our school chapel have been very kindly provided at intervals by the Bishop, the Archdeacon and various clergy in the Diocese under the thoughtful and judicious arrangement of Rev. H. Underhill, the provisional Chaplain of the schools.

Greatly as this kindness has been appreciated and glad as we have been of this opportunity of being brought into touch with those who have charge of the various parishes from which our children come, a growing need has been increasingly felt, both for more systematic instruction and more regular services than was possible from those whose parochial duties rightly claimed the larger portion of their time and thoughts.

While sympathizing with Mr. Underhill in his being obliged to give up his arduous parish work in Vancouver, it was an unexpected relief to find that one of his motives for doing this was that he might be free to offer himself as resident Chaplain of the All Hallows Schools.

It will be easily understood what a benefit it will be to have one as Chaplain who so thoroughly understands all the needs and circumstances of the Schools. With this prospect in view will also come much additional expense, which our funds are quite inadequate to meet. The Sisters, therefore, earnestly ask help from those interested in the Schools, towards money for the Chaplaincy Fund, which will now have to provide a house, as well as a stipend, instead of merely providing travelling expenses as formerly.

In closing we wish here to express our most grateful thanks to all those who have so kindly given their services to the Schools during these past years, and to assure them that there will always be a warm welcome awaiting them at any time that an opportunity offers of their again visiting All Hallows.

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 10c. a copy, in the quarterly stationery accounts.

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

The Canadian School Summer Term will close D.V., June 25th. The Winter Term will begin, D.V., September 3rd, 1908.

Parents wishing to withdraw their children from the Canadian School are requested to notify the Sister in Charge to that effect not later than July 15th.