

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.