

smells so sweet, the yellow and blue violets and the pure white lilies. We have the whole house filled with flowers and all the place smells so sweet. The lilies are always under old dead leaves, so we scratch off all the leaves and find the little flower.

Now Summer is very hot. It is not very pleasant when we have no cool place to sit in, but we nearly always do have one. In summer we have great fun. All the little fishes are in our brook and we are very fond of making a pond and putting them in to see how many we can get. The biggest we have seen is 11 or 12 inches long, and to catch them is very grand to us. All the berries come in the summer. Berries we always say is fixed in very good order. First the strawberries come, and when that is gone the blackberries come, and so it goes on. The gardens are full of all sweet flowers in the beginning of summer. We have a lovely plant of crawling roses, red and white. It was crawling right round the roof and covered our windows. We are allowed to pick them any time. We have all the trees green and fat like we are.

Now Autumn is very beautiful. The plums get ripe then and all the leaves are colored yellow and red and all shades, and all the flowers are gone except a few, and the hills look so lovely and the grass is so green.

Now we come to the last, and that is Winter. Everything is still and the wind blows; the trees are all white, and we get out our sleighs and some skates and we have a lovely time. We have scarves and gloves and overboots and coats, so we are not at all cold. The birds are always singing till Winter, when they and we all shiver. Now I must close my composition. We are all quite well and happy.

MARIA (aged 13).

