

set out, feeling the most important people in the world! Though undoubtedly the youngest officers present, we went into the Grand Hall and took our places in the procession with tremendous dignity! What a sight it was. Everybody was unimportant in a sense, for Royalty was there. All around us were aged Generals and Admirals, their breasts covered with medals and Orders, Officers galore, Civilians in full Court dress, by the bushel. The Church was represented by dignitaries in flowing gowns, there were others in Civic costume. Several very picturesque costumes were worn by Eastern potentates, and Afghan and Persian magnates. At a given signal we were ushered in, one by one, and were presented to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, to the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of York. I was presented by Lord George Hamilton, and when we got in front of the Prince of Wales, he was not looking our way at the moment, but nothing daunted, I stood still, and in a second or two was rewarded by receiving three of the most gracious bows. Seeing another row of Princes (?) standing there, and not feeling sure who they were, I thought I had better give them a chance, and, would you believe it, my bow was returned by no less than six noble heads! I cleared out after that, and on my way down stairs, saw just as large a crush of men moving up in solemn procession to take our places in the Grand Hall, as had gone up with me half an hour before. God Save the Queen, and all her Sons and Grand sons!

I trust you are not tired of my yarn.

R. B.

Marseilles.

DEAR MA'AM :—I write you these few lines to tell you that I got here safely, and Mr. Mc. Pherson met me. I got here about 4 o'clock in the morning, and when I got off the train, I was very sleepy. I stopped at the station till after nine o'clock. I had my breakfast, I had coffee, bacon, toast, and stewed plums too, when I was half finished, Mr. M. came for me. When I got half-way homewards, all the children ran out to meet me, and some of them I did not know, because I had not been home for so long.

My sister Annie made me a pin-nefore, and mother made me a pair of mocassins, which I am wearing now. My knee is sore, I scratched it against a sharp nail, my mother put some medicine on, but it got big, and I cannot bend it yet.

I was at Shuswap for a week. I am stopping up at this ranche for two weeks. I went for a waggon ride one day, and we had two or three bumps against the trees. I must close now. From

Child, Flossie.

Shuswap.

School Register.

Winifred Armstrong, - Golden.
 Marjorie Armstrong, - "
 Edith Yates, - New Denver.
 Medora Hume, - Firlands.
 Dorothy Sweet, - Ashcroft.
 Rachael Flewelling, - Kamloops.
 Stening Edgecombe, Oroville,
 Wash.

Hilda Edgecombe, "
 Ethel Brymner, New Westminster.
 Muriel Shildrick, "
 Beatrice Annandale, "
 Louie Chantrell, - Blaine, Wash.
 Gwendoline Bell, - Surrey Centre.
 Winifred Bell, "