

One day we went fishing, we got a lot of grasshopper and put them in a box. We started out on our way up, we got four little fishes, and one big one. We expected to get twice as much, when we got above the third fall's where the fish generally are but we did not get any for our fish hook broke, and all our grasshoppers got away. We went all that way just for five fish—we were very tired and hot when we got home.

When we went up the mountain to get huckleberries, we started off at five o'clock in the morning, and got up the mountain at three, we didnt have our lunch till we got up there. There were just heaps of berries. We got a lot picked before dark, and we went to fix our tent, and Father made a fire, and we made some tea and went to bed. What should we hear but a bear. I got very scared, it was making a awful noise on a hill above us. Father said there was no fear of it coming after us, for he had a gun.

We stayed four days up there, it was so fresh and breezy up the mountain. At night the sunset looked very lovely, and then the moon came out and the stars shone. The fifth day we came down, we had a hard time bringing the berries down to the road. When we got home mother made them into jam, and there were 24 bottles.

Eva Lovelett.

HOW WE CLIMBED LINKIE.

On Michaelmas Day the little girls went out for a long walk, while the rest of us, with Miss Harris and Miss Poore, climbed Linkie, excepting Josephine and Gina, who were left in Mrs. Dickson's charge at the foot of the mountain. They meant to have the tea made and everything else ready for us, by the time we came down.

Mrs. Shaw joined us just a few minutes before we started. Miss Harris gave each one of us a few crab apples and plums to take up with us, and then the climbing party went off. We followed the road for part of the way, it was steep, oh, so steep! So that it was very hot at first.

But after a time we turned off from the road (or, rather, the trail) then made our way through the bushes, so as not to have the sun beating quite so fiercely down on our heads. We lost all trace of the trail, and so we all went off into different directions. Eva and I were ahead of the rest. Although the stones beneath our feet would give way a great many times, yet we thought that the rockiest places were the easiest to climb.

As soon as the way got a little easy we would run. We little thought that there was anyone watching us. Now and then we would stop to call out, but did not get any good out of it, as there was no one near enough to hear us.

Many a time did we think we had reached the top, and were disappointed to see higher and higher rocks in front of us, but