

trees too but the chickens help themselves too much. We have more than fifty chickens, and five old chickens that have little baby ones, they are so soft and pretty.

We also have grabe trees, (grape vines) they are big with lots of graves on them. We have too, tame strawberries, water-melons and a very lot of beans. We water our garden with lots of water every day, then we go and play down by the river-side, and play with the fish. We take off our shoes and stockings and try to catch a fish, but we cannot do it because it slips out of our hands and we are afraid it will bite us.

EMMA CHUTATLEM.

Pretannie.

IN the holidays my brother and few friends drove to Pretannie. We had some lunch before we started. It was very pretty on the way, there were beautiful flowers, snow-flakes, oak-ferns, dog-roses, and wild forget-me-nots. We stayed about an hour at the Lake, coming back we pick some wild strawberries.

Sometimes on Sundays when the Priest is not there, the Indians say their own Evensong. They preach little sermons too to each other, I heard some I thought very good; one was about the good and the bad tree and its fruit. They sing nicely, and one Sunday they gave an offertory for one Bishop who wanted little money for something. It was so nice to see a whole lot of them giving some money. When the service is over, the old men stand at the Chnrch door shaking hands to every one of the people. They try to be good the best way they know I think.

LUCY.

Picking Berries.

ONE morning in the holidays, eight of us got up, with leave from Sister, at 4 o'clock in the morning to go out berry picking with Miss Ellis. It was quite chilly at that time in the morning, though afterwards it got very warm. We had plenty of bread and butter and milk before we started. It took us more than an hour to get to Emory, which is about four miles from Yale.

We were looking for huckleberries, but they were not large, and we did not find so great many. When the sun began to rise we saw the rays on the white snow mountains making such pretty colours.

Every day we go and play in the brook because it is the coolest place in this hot weather. Some take their sewing, and some paddle.

In the evenings we have tea on the grass in the front garden, and then we play crocky (croquet,) we run races and play ball.

Once we had our tea on the beach, we played on the sand and on the large rocks that stand by the river, and made stones skip on the water, and throw sticks for the dog to swim after and fetch. We were very happy.

KATIE.

Our Picnic.

MR. Moody gave us a picnic. We started about 5 o'clock in the evening, for Gordon Creek. It was very hot all day, we could not go out. When we got to the Creek we played about some time on the bridge, till it was time for tea. The three Sisters, Miss Moody and Miss Iris were with us. We only left the girls that had the measles at home, they sat upon the new balcony.