

Appendix to the "Complete Angler."

Our holidays were very long and we had a very nice time playing down the brook. We used to catch fishes with our hands in the brook and put them in tins and try to make them tame. We made a pond in the brook to put them in and we have more than sixty-three now.

When we were bathing we used to try and catch fishes in our bathing gowns and we used to get our bathing gowns full of water. There were trout, but the water was too deep to catch them. They were about 8 or 9 inches long.

ELSIE (aged 10).

How I Spent a Day at Spuzzum.

When I got home one day we went for a picnic underneath the iron bridge. The water was dark green, with lots of small fishes in it, and before we had our picnic we went up to get little fishes in a big dish about ten inches high and fourteen inches round. We got it quite full; some we caught with our hands, Emma and I. We did not have enough fish hooks, so we made a big fire and made little fish-hooks for ourselves out of needles.

We had our picnic and after that went higher up the lake and began swimming. We played hide and seek in the water with the dog. The dog got drowned twice for trying to run after us. Then we got dressed and went on the sand to play foot-tracks and making little sand houses. We would have turns sitting in it to make it smooth. When we were finished we made mud people to live in it, mud chairs, table and plates, and we put mud men on the roof fixing the chimneys, some going up on the ladder and some watching them. We went back with dirty clothes from the mud. We changed our clothes and then went feeding cows and horses on a hill. We chased the horses far away into the stable and gave them lots of hay to eat, and we went back to our house.

SUZANNE (aged 14).

The Seasons.

We all know the seasons, but some of the people have quite different climates because they live in different countries, and we don't know about other places. Now I am beginning my composition on the seasons.

Spring is one of the most nicest of the seasons. It is warm, breezy and rainy, the time for planting seeds and in a few weeks or days the little green things come peeping out of the ground. The blossoms on the trees are white and pink, and when the wind comes in the evening it makes all the scent be blown about and it