

With kind wishes from

Your old friend

R. B.

Shan-Hai-Kwan,

China.

April 4th., 1901.

of myself for teaching her.

I shall soon see you all now.

Mother and Grace send their love.

Your loving little friend,

MARIE CROSS.

Holiday Letter, Pupil, Canadian
School.

Silverton, B. C. Aug. 5th. 1901.

MY DEAR SISTER:—I can hardly realize that the holidays are so nearly over. They have gone so quickly.

There are a lot of forest fires around here, one was only half a mile from town.

We still have our tent, but don't play in it much. We haven't had any rain for a month, only one little shower one night which was not even enough to lay the dust.

Last night Mother, Francis and I went for a walk and just missed seeing two porcupines that were on the bridge in front of us.

One day a lady was riding along the road, when a bear crossed in front of her horse and frightened it dreadfully. The day before this a bear, probably the same one, came and stood on its hind-legs and looked over a fence; a lady who was sitting in the porch of her house, called to her husband to shoot it, but he had'n't a true gun, and missed fire, and the bear ran away safely.

People here have killed several skunks. I am so disappointed I have'nt seen one yet. They tell me they are like cats with a white stripe down the back, and bushy tails. Don't you think they must be very pretty?

We have been bathing a great deal in the lake, and Francis can swim a little now, I am quite proud

Holiday Letter, Pupil, Indian
School.

Spuzzum, B. C. Aug. 11th. 1901.

DEAR SISTER:—We got home safely. No one was at the station, they were not quite expecting us that day. I went with Clara and Intisto Rhoda's, till it got cool in the afternoon, then I went home. Only my mother and Margaret were at home, the others were out salting salmon across the river.

Mother was so pleased with the cherries I took home with me. I don't think she is very well, her eyes are troubling her.

I went to see a friend this morning, she has a tiny baby-boy, he is a month old but the smallest baby I ever saw. This girl is Sister Alice's God-child, we call her Lois, she has a little brother, I told her parents about the Indian boys' School but they never sent any of their children to school yet, I hardly think they will let him go.

It has been such a dull day to me to-day, it will be so nice to have Mali home.

AUGUST 24th. We leave here on Sunday for Chilliwack, for the hop-picking, we shall be away for a month. They say there is to be two hundred people at that picking. Margaret went up a mountain for berries, she went with Suzanne's uncle and aunt. They saw a bear with four cubs. The bear came after them. They had a dog with them, the dog bit the bear, and the bear turned round and smacked