

CHILLIWACK PIONEER LADIES.

As we glance o'er all the valley,
On each field and road or alley,
We say, "To us it does seem very
strange
That where forests once were grow-
ing,
Oats and clover now we're sowing,
And proudly tell you of this
wondrous change."

In discussing their achievements,
And successes or bereavements,
Or relating interesting anecdotes,
Men are prone to feeling prouder,
And their boasting will be louder,
Forgetting all about the petti-
coats.

But the ladies are deserving
For their patient, faithful serving,
They were quiet, clever, neat,
straight-going dames;
If you'll listen for an hour
We the valley well will scour
And do our best to tell you all
their names.

First we'll speak of Mrs. Miller,
Who of Sumas was a pillar—
In Pasadena now she rests alone—
Years ago at Sumas Landing
You'd be sure to see her standing
Busy cleaning up her handsome
house of stone.