

cheerfully employed in making baskets from cedar roots, the sale of these baskets helps her to earn a poor little maintenance. She seemed much pleased with our visit.

By the time we arrived at the ranche, the funeral feast was just beginning. In front of Sam's little house a good camp fire was burning, and round it was grouped a number of Indians. We waited until 4:30, employing this interval in talking to one or another of the Indians individually, then, in response to my message, the congregation assembled in the Church for prayers. At the close of the service, which was conducted as usual by the "Church Chief," I gave them a short instruction on the "Life within the Veil" and its bearing on their own lives now.

The evening was drawing in and the air beginning to feel raw and chilly, for fresh snow had fallen on the mountains, when at length we dispersed with hearty hand-shakes and cordial *Klah-hoa-yahs* on all sides.

SISTER ALICE.

The Provincial Exhibition.

ON Friday evening, I heard that I was going to New Westminster, to the Exhibition, with Miss Moody. Kind Mrs. Dart said I might stay at the See House. I was very glad, I walked round and round upstairs with gladness. I could not go to sleep that night, the girl next to me and I had a great talk, after the others were asleep; Miss Moody heard us but she let us talk because I was so glad, I could not keep quiet.

I did not like the train, I thought I would, but I didn't. It took a very long time to get down to New

Westminster, at least, I thought it did. I was very tired and sleepy.

Next morning we went, first, to see Mrs. Brynner, and then we went to the Park, that was very nice, I liked it very much. At the Exhibition Grounds, we arranged the flowers, fruit and vegetables, we brought to exhibit, and got our tickets for them. Then we went round and looked at everything. I saw many fancy work done with beautiful silk, I saw some button-holes too, but they weren't very good, and I don't think the darning was very good. The writing and the drawing and painting and collection of medical plants, was not good at all. We can write and draw like that, some of us can, but it is not good enough to get a prize. I saw a bunch of everlastings, mixed up with hay, it looked rather funny. Some of the flowers were very pretty. I saw a house made of sacks of flour.

I saw some stuffed animals and birds, some photographs, and some bread made by girls not fifteen yet, there were some buns too, they looked rather hard, at least, some of them did. There were flowers frozen in ice. I heard a man playing on a piano, he was playing one of Miss Ethel's pieces, that she plays at practising time, in the morning. I saw quilts made by girls at Chilliwack, they got first and second prizes.

On Tuesday, the first thing we did when we got to the Park, was to go and see if any of our things had got prizes, and I wanted to jump for joy when I see two big red cards, one was on the flowers, it said "Provincial Exhibition, 1899. First Prize. Althea Moody, Yale. Collection Pansies." And the other card was on the plums "First Prize. Yellow Egg Plum."