

Children's Corner.

"How We Climbed Linkey."

Sister was so kind. She gave us a whole holiday yesterday, May 5th, 1903. We started at half-past ten. We followed the path up the mountain. It was very rocky, sometimes rocks came running down. It was very sunny and hot. Three of us had turns of the basket. We asked our companion below us to have a turn. She was very stout and fat, and had a stick to carry her up. She answered us and said: "I have got myself and a bottle of water to carry up." We all burst out laughing. We had a jolly time.

There was a stream running down the side of this mountain. We drank a nice cup of cold water. There were plenty of lilies about there, pink with oldness, and pretty yellow violets, and sunflowers in bud.

Five or more girls were at the top in an hour. They heard the chapel bell go from there. Some were by a nice little flat, and we were chuckling away about this basket. We thought all the girls were at the top. One was saying: "They will be waiting for us," but we found we were only the second little party.

We had our lunch at the little flat. After that we went to the top and wrote our names and stuck it into a bottle. Names were there since 1899.

Some years ago, I think it was nearly fifteen years ago, one of our old girls stuck her apron on a tiny tree. It is there yet, but the tree is a tall tree now.

It was fine up there. The house looked very small. When we saw people they were very tiny, and looked no bigger than a doll and the rails like two narrow lines shining on the ground. We saw Emory and Texas Lake from there. The place was very green, only one house at Emory and one tent.

The Fraser looked lovely and shined in the sun. We took off our scarlet skirts and waved them in the air. Sister Alice was so very proud that she got at the top; so were we.

Before we came down we went all round Linkey once more, and saw a tiny lake at the top of the second tunnel. We came down the face of Linkey.

BEATRICE (aged 13.)

"The Prize-Giving."

The prize-giving was in the schoolroom as usual, and took place at 8 o'clock p.m. The room had been painted and kalsomined in dark and light green, so it looked ever so much better than last year, though the decorations were not so pretty. The roses were only in buds, only here and there they were out, and the few could not be.