

Tache, of St. Boniface. Cat's Landing was reached at 2.00 p.m., and thence the voyage was continued by steamer to St. Mary's Mission, where we arrived about seven in the evening. From the steamer we could see the Indian Churches and houses on the banks, some of which had had water several feet high above the floor. At the Tselez Indian Village, we were told that the Indians one Sunday went to church in their canoes, and there knelt in six inches of water, where they chanted their service as they do every Sunday, the Brass Band playing their tunes from the canoes, outside the windows.

The water of this year has not been as high as in 1882 and 1894, and the trains have been delayed only two or three days. It ceased to rise at Kamloops the fourth of July, and began to decline next day.

These high waters are caused by a sudden spell of intense heat which melts the snow in the mountains. In 1894, the weather during the spring was very cool until past the middle of May, when it turned very hot for a few weeks, causing all the snow throughout the whole country to melt and swell the streams at the same time. This year the weather remained cool, at least during the nights, until the middle of June, and the water did not rise very much until a very warm period set in, which lasting several weeks, caused the water to rise more than usual. Generally the water rises somewhat in May, with the first heat of the summer, then the

first few cold days or nights cause it to stop or fall for some time when it will rise again at a new spell of hot weather, to fall again a little with the next cool interruption; thus all the snow water runs down without flooding the country.

THE WAWA SHORTHAND.

The following was written by a young Indian, on a post card and addressed to Master Wm. Buckley, Denver, Colorado :

North Thomson, away up in the
Mountains of British Columbia,

June 1st, 1896.

To Mr. William Buckley,
Denver, Colorado.

My Dear Sir,—Will you allow me to write you a few words in shorthand. I am only an Indian cow-boy in the mountains of British Columbia, and I use only cow-boy English, because I know no other. But I will be happy and proud of receiving from you cards written in Shorthand. If you do not find it too bold, I will call myself your friend,

NICOLA AUXIME.

Two weeks after, the following answer was received, on a post card, in shorthand writing :

Denver, Colo.,

June 1st, 1896.

Dear Sir,—I read your post card with the greatest of pleasure, and I was surprised to think that I had a friend so far away in the mountains of British Columbia. I have finished the