

miles long and three wide, and is the source of Seattle's water supply. Here we found a beautiful little park that ran down to the water's edge. With its large, easy swings, and splendid boating and bathing opportunities it would make an ideal summer resort.

There are many wild animals, such as the elk, wildcats and monkeys, also many beautiful birds. In the lake there is a little field, or pen fenced off with iron bars which are driven in the lake bottom. This is the home of the sea lions. It is very interesting to watch them as they sport in the water or lie on the platform built for their accommodation. As we walked by the water's edge, stopping occasionally to watch the waves as they splashed up to our very feet we could not resist the inclination to stoop occasionally and dip our hands in the clear, cool soft water, which seemed so like melted snow. It is much nicer than the rain water in Canada. After walking about one half mile we took a car returning to the city, where we arrived just in time for dinner.

First mo. 19th.—We attended services at the Methodist Episcopal Church. The minister gave us a cordial welcome when we went in, and after the services a W. C. T. U. sister took us in hand and introduced us to several of the ladies.

First mo. 22nd.—We walked up Queen Ann's Hill. People are making their gardens. The soil looks as though it needed enriching and would need irrigation in the summer. Onions are up three or four inches, but they grow very slowly. Vegetation is looking brighter than it did a few weeks ago. Our walk took us through a residence portion of the city. Many of the homes are owned by retired lumber men, miners and fish dealers.

On the 26th we again attended Unitarian services. The discourse was good, but lacking in a spirituality that we long for.

First mo. 30th.—We went out to South Seattle, six miles away. Two

miles of the journey were over the water, the track being laid on piling which is covered with planks. On one side is a wagon track, on the other a foot path. There were also residences, grocery stores and saw mills, some of them six or eight stories high, and all built on piling. The country in this direction is more level and the soil more productive.

Second mo. 8th.—We took steamer yesterday for Tacoma, Seattle's rival city, which is just across Elliot Bay, a distance of some thirty miles. The day being pleasant and the water smooth the trip was a very enjoyable one. The seagulls followed us all the way. They resemble our crow very much in everything except color, the gull being nearly white. They are about the only bird that we see here. The tide being out when we reached the wharf, we had to go on the upper deck to land, after which we climbed a steep hill three-quarters of a mile long. On one side the banks rose almost perpendicularly for over two hundred feet. Tacoma appears to be a much more cleanly city than Seattle. We went through the Agricultural Hall where we found a good display very attractively arranged. The greater part of the remaining time we spent in the Art Gallery. About eight o'clock we boarded a boat returning home, where we arrived about 6 p. m.

Second mo. 9th.—Went to the Methodist Church this morning. It will seem so good to be able to attend our own Meeting again.

Seattle, Wash. E. E. SHOTWELL.

BOOKS WORTH HAVING.

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