

Picnics in Easter-tide.

We have such lovely times in spring and especially about Easter when we have holidays.

We had our first picnic on Wednesday in Easter-week, as it was rainy the day before, being the proper day appointed.

We started out at 11 o'clock in the morning when the sun was shining brightly and everything looked as beautiful as could be.

Both Sister Alice and Mrs. Woodward came with us, and we never thought of the place we were going to, till we got as far as the town. Some said we were going to the "flat" and most "up the slide." When we all decided to go up the "slide" there was doubt whether the little ones could climb, but any way they were told to be good and they said they could climb.

The two smallest were about the best climbers, Nellie and Grace, Nellie was first to get to the top, guided and helped by Katherine, who said she was a splendid little climber, and Grace, who climbed so fast soon got tired but was very good until some one exclaimed "poor little Grace," which of course made her pity herself and begin to cry.

There was snow here and there at the top of the slide which glistened, and brightened our way.

There is a road up there, leading to some strange place, which we followed in vain, for there was too much snow, so Sister Alice decided that only a few of the big girls could go on to see if there was any better place further on.

The party (fifteen of them) came back and said that the snow was deeper and they didn't reach the stream, it was a little farther off.

When we all had had our lunch we wandered round enjoying ourselves as much as we could, some of the little girls went to the top of a little hill just at the back of our place and heard water rushing by. They came running down with excitement to tell us, but we did not believe them.

Oh how we laughed at ourselves afterwards when we found the stream close by!

Katherine and Maggie went up again with a pail to get some water for our tea, as the stream was not found till after we had lunch.

MILLY O'SHAMAIST.

Our Picnic on the Flat.

This picnic was on Monday after Low Sunday our last one for Easter time, for the next day solemn school hours began with Arithmetic.

Well, we started out in the morning about eleven o'clock after we were all finished our work. Every one went except one or two who were unable to go out that day.

We went up to the flat, our favorite old flat, where we used generally to go for picnics. It is not far from here, we went up the hill way so it was not so far as the town way.