

the Pharaoh's once ruled, where Abraham sojourned, where Jacob died, and where Moses was born; and as we gaze around strange scenes present themselves. We are now in what is called the old world, and when speaking of Egypt that means something; but really it does not look old to us, but new, quite new. The houses look new; even the people look new; indeed all, all everywhere look new and strange, and so strange that I scarcely know how to speak of the novelties. Here for example is a long row of camels swinging along with great burdens on their backs. Then there is such a multitude of little donkeys tripping by with big bundles, much larger at times than themselves, or it may be bearing a large man whose feet almost touch the ground. But look! here comes a majestic looking Turk in a full flowing dress. And following him is an almost naked Arab or Nubian. Then comes a group of women, with heavy burdens on their heads: others pass with their faces closely veiled, though their feet are bare; and so the scene changes; giving us a remarkable picture of oriental life. Our second day in Alexandria was a Sabbath, and we found our way, with a good deal of trouble, to a Christian place of worship, and had the pleasure of listening to an excellent sermon by Dr. Yule a minister of the Kirk of Scotland. Monday was spent exploring the sights of the city. We visited Pompey's pillar. This is a beautiful shaft of polished granite, 98 feet and 9 inches high, and 30 feet in circumference, placed, it is supposed where it now stands, in the reign of Diocletian. We also visited Cleopatra's needle, a fine obelisk of red granite 70 feet high and 8 feet square at the base. Another obelisk partly buried in the sand lies beside Cleopatra's Needle. This was given to the English, and we believe is now about to be removed to the banks of the Thames. We also visited the beautiful gardens of the city. These were exquisitely kept, and richly adorned with tropical and semi-tropical plants, flowers, and fruits. But not the least interesting to me were the Catacombs. These could not of course compare with those which we afterwards saw at Rome. Still they had their interest; because they were doubtless the resting place of many of the early Christians, who fled hither, and sought a refuge in this city of the dead from the persecutors of their times. And it is not saying too much when we add that they may have heard the Gospel from the lips of the evangelist Mark. So much for the sights of Alexandria. There is nothing of particular interest about the buildings of this city, and we are now preparing to leave for Cairo, the capital of Egypt. We left Alexandria on Tuesday morning at 8 a.m. by the train, and got to Cairo about 2.30 p.m. We had to run the whole length of the Delta. It is a remarkable flat country, just as flat as