the poor dog.

It is so late I will say Good-night. With love from

ANNIE.

(From one who has just left School.)
Fort Steele, Sept. 4th. 1901.

My Dear Sister:—I do hope your new "Office boy" is satisfactory, and that she remembers to shut the window at night, sharpen your pencils, and empty the waste paper basket. I feel quite exercised about these matters sometimes.

Fort Steele is a deserted village now; occasionally we look out of our windows to see if there is some sign of life on the streets, but all we ever see are, an ancient cow and a desolate white hen, one day however, there were three hens which agitated us very much.

Our piano has come at last. We had an exciting time when it arrived, as the men who brought it had to take away part of the sidewalk, tear down the fence, cut down the hops, take off two mosquito netting screens, and carry away the front door. That's what it is to live in a doll's house. My room is so small that I have to go out of it to turn round!

It is delightful to be at home of course, but there are moments when I feel dreadfully jealous of that new girl who is sleeping in my old bed at School.

I had a most entertaining letter from Muriel yesterday, I enjoyed it so much and answered it at once. I casually mentioned in my letter to her that a box of toffee was the reward of diligence in the way of letter writing, so I hope she will take that broad hint.

Good-bye dear Sister.

Your loving WIN.

Royal-Mail-SS "Etruria"

Sep. 5th. 1901.

My Dear Sister Superior:—Incessant travelling for many days, followed by a great deal- of work and discussion, and this, followed by a not unnatural lassitude, prevented my writing to you, as I hoped to be able to do, before I left the western side of the Atlantic; but in the comparative leisure of a few days on board ship, I will try to do so.

In the first place, I have to thank you, and I wish to do so heartily on Iris' account as well as my own, for the great kindness and cordial hospitality which we experienced. during our ever-to-be-remembered visit to Yale, from yourself and all the members of the community and household. Our visit was one of intense pleasure and interest to both of us, the only things to regret being the attack of measles. which prevented our seeing all the Indian girls, and the vacation, which prevented our seeing any of the Canadian girls there. latter we were fortunate in meèting some 18 or 20 old and present "Yale girls" who were enough to come and see us at our hotel in Vancouver, and I hope it may not be considered very impertinent of me if I say that I was immensely delighted with two things. their very nice manners, and their soft voices and well-trained manner of speaking. I noticed the latter particularly, for it has been unpleasantly forced upon notice during the last visit to Canada, that the general intonation of the people has, to a marked and grievous extent, deteriorated during the past few years. I am therefore so delighted to think that at Yale care is being taken to make