

of the town, principal buildings, barracks, forts, etc. After a long day of sight seeing, we were glad to get back to our dinner and long chairs. Early on the morrow we drove in rickshaws through Chinatown, this part of Hong Kong seems quite separate from our European settlement and one very rarely sees any one but Chinese here, the streets are narrow, dirty and busy, I was not at all sorry to leave that part and visit the Botanical Gardens, which are very lovely, full of the most exquisite eastern flowers. Cacti are trees here, and the scent of the Magnolias greeted us long before we reached the trees one mass of bloom, Hydrangias too with enormous bunches of blossoms grew almost wild. Returning I could not help noticing several Chinese fast asleep lying on the top of a narrow stone wall over-hanging a precipice, the smallest movement would dash them into eternity, and yet one seldom hears of their making that movement. At 5 p. m. we left by steamer for Canton, reaching that place at 6 a. m. next day. Everything here is thoroughly Chinese, but there are a few European inhabitants we visited some of the temples accompanied by guides and several friends, as one cannot venture about Canton alone in safety and even as it was, the Chinese had an insolent way of looking at us and making remarks as we were carried along. We visited the curio shops and picked up a lot of that pretty feather work made there, also a few pieces of jade which is very expensive even in the pawn shops. The hotel being a wretched one, we slept on our steamer and left at 5 a. m. next day, reaching Hong Kong about 1 p. m. After a hurried tiffin, we proceeded to the jetty to fulfil an engagement we had made to spend the afternoon and evening on board one of H. M. Ships, here we found plenty to amuse us. Shooting at corked bottles and inspecting all that was so new and interesting to us, no trouble being spared to make us enjoy ourselves, though one

would judge hearing most sailors speak of women on board ship that they consider them a regular nuisance, there after dinner the sailors gave a concert which was very amusing and thoroughly appreciated by us all. The next morning we left about 11 o'clock for Macoa reaching there about 4 p. m., fortunately it was on the birthday of the King of Portugal, and there were two receptions one at 2 p. m. for officials and the second at 9, a general affair at which they had Chinese Fireworks, a band and dancing, the latter I indulged in, as even in that climate the music was too tempting to resist and after a few hours spent very pleasantly we left as our steamer was proceeding to Hong Kong very early next morning, which place we reached before noon, and as the next steamer we were to take for the Straits Settlements was in from Shanghai, I went off to her to inspect my cabin and see how I was to fare for the next five or six days. She was one of the P. and O. steamers and proved to be a very good one the "Pekin," and having been introduced to her Captain and officers and put under the former's charge, I returned to the hotel, paid a long farewell to my friends and once more found myself on the deep feeling decidedly lonely and sorry to leave a place where I had been treated so kindly and spent such a pleasant time. Good-bye till next month dear girls.

Believe me, your's very sincerely,

LENORA.

**Lord Macaulay.**

Among the English prose writers of the nineteenth century, there are none who stand more prominent than Lord Macaulay. His highly descriptive and clear, rich prose won for him a place equal to that of Carlyle or Ruskin.

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