

Leaving Durham behind, bathed in a glow of early morning sunlight, the day changed somewhat, and the sky became overcast, still there was much of quiet peaceful interest in the landscape, and one was more than content to sit and watch it passing by, till suddenly three times over in the course of that journey, one's heart gave a great bound as out of the grey mistiness loomed up before one's eyes the outlines of a city, whose buildings rose up only in entire subordination to that great feature in the landscape, the towers, spires and fretted walls of a great Cathedral.

First came Yorkminster, which I was actually able to visit hurriedly; then Lincoln, and lastly Ely. Both Lincoln and Ely are magnificently situated, each crowning the slopes of the only rising ground for many miles around.

One wondered how many a stormy battle had been waged round their walls in the troubled days of old.

There are many other interesting things I should like to tell you about, but have not time. Especially of my brief visit to Yorkminster, where, amongst the regimental flags which had found a resting place there, there was one blood-stained flag which had been carried on the field at Waterloo.

My travels have ended for the present at Ditchingham, where, though it is November, the trees seem to be full of birds singing as if it were May.

Last night we went down to an entertainment at the Orphanage, a little play, and some very pretty tableaux, which the children had got up entirely by themselves. It reminded me very much of Yale, and I felt quite bewildered for a moment at seeing the programmes dated from "All Hallows School."

With much love to yourself, dear sister, and all the family,

Your very affectionate,

ALTHEA MOODY.

From a late Pupil of the Canadian School.

150-Mile-House, Cariboo, B. C.

Dear Sister.—

Thank you very much for sending me the magazine, which I received yesterday. It was very good of you to remember me. I did feel so school-sick when I read it, and longed to be back at dear old Yale, if only for a few minutes. I do not think you realise until you leave school for good how much you really loved it all, at least I know that is the way I feel about it.

We have had no rain to speak of ever since I came home, so everything is terribly dry. There have been large bush fires all over the country for months, and many of them have only just gone out.