

eyed as ever. We did not lose sight of the mountains again, and about noon we entered El Paso, where we were met by my brother and conveyed to his home in the valley of the Rio Grande. It is so different here from what one would naturally suppose a valley to be, that one can scarcely form a correct idea of it. It seems more like an old river bed, and I suppose that is what it was many years ago. The river has changed its channel once at least since this country has been known to white men, and the old town of Ysleta, four miles further down, was once in Mexico, now the river flows on the other side. We have visited the old river bed several times, and yesterday we crossed it and saw the Rio Grande for the first time, except as we saw it from the car window where we entered El Paso. We sat down on the bank, in the sand, and oh, how warm and pleasant it was to bask in the bright sunshine. The current is very swift and the water thick and muddy. As we sat watching it, we saw that it was rising rapidly, and that it was full of ice. An ice-george had formed a short distance above and had just given way. How strange it seemed to be watching this old stream rush past, which made us feel at times as though we were moving rapidly up stream, while the river seemed stationary. We are having the loveliest weather you can imagine, not lazy weather as they have in Florida. The air is cool and invigorating, and the sunshine is bright and warm as a day in early June at home. We had some very unpleasant weather the first of this month, when everyone staid in doors by the fire, but such times are very unusual here. This fine weather is the rule, the other the exception. It is customary here for men to work out of doors, without coat or vest, all winter, but they wear flannel underwear, for the nights are always cool. One would naturally suppose that the summers would be hot, but such is not the case. Those who have lived here a number

of years tell me that the summers are much pleasanter than in the north. And such fine fruit as they raise here. It makes one's mouth water to think of it. But unless you grow it you are likely to go without, for it is dear in the market. I intended to give a description of the adobe houses, especially the one we live in, and to add a few lines on the fashions for the benefit of our lady friends, but find I must defer it till my next letter. It will make no great difference, however, as I notice the styles do not change here. The Mexican women seem to wear the same garments the year round. I wish to add as a postscript, that while we sometimes are very tired of writing, we never weary of receiving letters. Our address is

FANNIE C. LOWNES,
El Paso, Texas. Box 507

THE SCHOFIELD AND LAING SCHOOLS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In response to the appeal for a contribution to these Schools from every member of the Society of Friends, through their respective Meetings, the following amounts have been sent to me:—

Plainfield (Ohio) M. Meeting..	\$ 4 00
Fall Creek (Ind.) M. Meeting..	70 00
Rochester (Gen.) Ex. Meeting	15 00
Little Britain (Balt.) M. Meeting	15 00
Baltimore Monthly Meeting..	100 00
Richland (Ohio) Preparative Meeting.....	5 00
West Lake M. Meeting (Gen.)	2 25
Farm. and Broad Creek Prep. Meeting (Balt.)	5 15
Hopewell M. Meeting (Balt.) ..	2 75

Total.....\$219 15

This money has been forwarded to the two Schools—one-half to each. The Schools are both full, and doing a grand work this winter.

ANNA M. JACKSON.
Superintendent.