

I think I must have experienced now all the varieties which go to the making of the Manitoba climate, and, take it "for all in all," I like it; it's all on a grand scale, and there is none of the everlasting drizzle, which used to make me feel so muggy and discontented with the world, and myself, "at home."

Your loving son,
TOM LESTER.

P.S.—I caught a lovely mink in a trap on the little lake yesterday. As it is the first, I am going to make a ruff of it for Regina. I'll send the next to Mary.

THE END.