

His zeal and intense love for a garden quite outrun his discretion and knowledge, and digging and planting go on at an alarming rate. Sometimes the results of his labours are more entertaining than profitable. Once, having planted some dwarf peas and put in small sticks for them, "John," with kindly pity for one's feeble attempts, gallantly brought a large stack of bean poles and behold, in one's absence, a strong palisade grew up! The little peas struggled hard to do their duty by the poles, but it was very difficult to break through the stockade to get them picked!

Then again, later on, the tomato plants were a dense growth of leaves, so it was explained, by emphatic signs, how to "all same cut him leaves," and let the sun through. We wondered that John should reply "Not much time," in a preoccupied and rather worried manner when told next day to pick some fruit, as he is usually the embodiment of obliging placidity. Everything was explained, however, when one was proudly shown the tomatoe bed, which had been absolutely bereft of foliage, and consisted solely of stalks, sadly supporting a little unripe fruit!

It is difficult, not to say impossible, to attempt anything in the way of religious instruction, when one sees how ludicrously one fails to make tangible every-day matters understood. The few words we have in common are so hopelessly inappropriate and inadequate to express even the most rudimentary spiritual ideas. But Sister always says she thinks the influence of so many Christian lives and the atmosphere of prayer cannot fail to work unconsciously for good; and He, "Who is the Saviour of all men," will surely not forget or re-

ject the touching eagerness and faithfulness with which "One from the land of Sinim," will perform any little duties for the Church. He invariably gives that work the first place; we may say, (particularly wanting something done) "John, I think him very good, do it to-day," but the unhesitating reply comes back "To-day go Churchee house. I think him very good Monday," and there is no appeal from that decision!

Some people do not like Chinamen, but this part of the world would get on very slowly without them. To make this country prosperous requires an immense amount of the steady drudgery of hard work. Chinamen, thanks to their inheritance of thousands of years of training, can do this to perfection, their thrifty ways and their marvellous powers of application and perseverance accomplish more than an ordinary white man, and certainly much more, as a rule, than an untrained Indian, though the latter can do good work by fits and starts.

An Indian man has little or no appreciation of the dignity of labour, which, if rightly understood, would not only so greatly benefit him in this world, but would prevent his being such a valuable tool for that personage, who is as much on the lookout still for "idle hands" (and "idle minds") as he was in Dr. Watts' days!

It is not the fault of the Indians that they have not learnt better, but rather our fault who have withheld that training from them, to the need of which they are slowly becoming sensible.

At present the perception of Order, "Heaven's first law," is entirely unawakened. Diligence has arrived at the stage when fits of spasmodic energy are largely leav-