

on; at present she is nursing Jessie, who is the mother of a fine little daughter.

On March 30th Miss Wickett bade us farewell, and it was decided by the Home Committee that Mrs. Ward should be engaged to take charge of the school, beginning her duties April 14th. If perfect order be an evidence of success, Mrs. Ward has reached our ideal. The girls have been kept constantly employed, consequently there is no time for racing out. Mrs. Monck, daughter of Rev. E. Robson, has come from Vancouver to spend some months in the city, and improved her time and opportunity by visiting the homes of the married girls, a work I have not been able to do to much extent.

The Friday meeting is always held, attendance ranging from 10 to 18. The Sunday School also continues, though not many from outside attend. Last Sunday I took all the girls to the Centennial Methodist Church, to a mass-meeting of the Methodist Sunday Schools of our city, to hear an alive and interesting address from Rev. A. C. Crews, also to hear him preach in the evening.

When Miss Morgan comes I purpose having all the married girls to Friday tea with the Chinese missionaries, to meet with and be introduced to the new teacher and missionary. There is an improvement in the girls, not only in the manner in which they do their work, but in their dispositions.

The notice from the city authorities, relative to sewer connection, has been handed in, but action will be suspended until we hear from the Board.

A heavy pall is hanging over our little city from the awful calamity of May 26th. No less than fifty-five men, women and children found a watery grave, who, a few minutes before, were in high glee on their way to the sham naval battle. One lesson in particular comes to the Christian through this sudden calamity, "*Work for the night is coming,*" "*Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.*" One dear lady was a member of my class. She and a lovely daughter perished side by side, but if all who went down into the dark waters that day were as sure of the victor's crown as dear Mrs. Efford, it would indeed be gain to them, although irreparable loss to the bereaved ones.

S. BOWES, *Home Mother.*