

latter building are not to hand yet; but I am taking all financial responsibility myself, and trust to be helped out by local business men and friends of the cause. The need has been so greatly felt every session that I cannot think of going on for another year without the building.

COQUALEETZA INSTITUTE.

Review of Year's Work.

CHILLIWACK, B. C., February 12th, 1895.

DEAR MRS. STRACHAN,—Three days ago we completed the first year of our stay in the Institute, and an eventful, busy year it has been. There has been coming and going, failure and success, sorrow and joy; and sometimes we have felt discouraged because of evil influences at work, but afterwards have been able to rejoice in seeing sins truly repented of, and as truly forgiven. In many respects it has been a year of experiment, and some beneficial lessons have been learned.

With forty-nine boys, ranging in age from 5 to 25, and thirty-seven girls, from 5 to 20, it is no trifling matter to keep a well-ordered house and administer discipline firmly and justly. For my own part, I feel in this respect that I have been handicapped because of insufficient help on the staff. For the past three weeks I have been relieved of the cooking, Miss Anderson having been employed to take charge of that department; so, for the first time during the year, I have been really free to perform the duties laid down for the Matron in the printed regulations. Miss Smith, also, is at liberty to devote her time almost entirely to the educational work, and consequently much better work is possible in the school.

We have been cheered, helped and encouraged by the kindness of our many friends, who have sent such quantities of valuable gifts. We feel quite proud of our dormitories, now that the new beds have arrived. They came last week, and some twenty odd pupils were made happy in the possession of a bedstead each, in lieu of a place on the floor. The first ones were put on the floor last August, and the number had been gradually increasing until the beds came. However, everyone hasn't a *real* pillow yet, and our friends,