

through a long bare room, up a narrow stair to the roof of the building, but as the Suba was making his toilet we had to wait some time. When he appeared he invited us into the audience chamber and had a servant bring chairs for us, and he, his brother and his son sat upon chairs. I, of course, was unable to join in the conversation and thus had leisure to observe the room and its occupants. The walls were, I had almost said, whitewashed blue, the favourite colour. In a row, close to the ceiling and to each other, were hung pictures, among which the Raja and his family had a conspicuous place. At one end of the room was a cylindrical cushion about four feet long and two in diameter. At each end of this and at right angles to it were smaller cushions of a similar shape, near this a low table with writing material showed that here the Suba reclined while attending to his correspondence.

On the opposite wall hung an English clock. Over the carpet on the floor was stretched a white cotton covering. The Suba is between thirty and forty years of age, of pleasant face and bulky proportions.

He was dressed in fresh, white clothing, even to the little turban on his head. He had much to ask regarding our country and the mission work here and many compliments to pay Miss D. on her correct speech. The little Biblewoman, who accompanied us, felt very proud to tell him that she gave Miss D. her first lessons in Hindi. Before we arose to go a servant brought a tray from which the Suba deposited on our hands, first, a little white cotton cloth, dipped in water, dropped perfume on this, and then cardiman seeds, cloves and a very hard nut broken into small pieces. This is a mark of high regard and good will. As it was getting late in the morning we hurried away to finish our morning's work.

Fifteen houses may seem very little in comparison to the hundreds yet untouched, but the blessing of the Lord can make the fifteen hundreds, and for that we pray.

NORTH-WEST INDIANS. Interesting Incidents.

FROM MISS JOHNSTON.

Alberni, B.C., April 4, 1895.

Ever since Miss Minnes wrote you, in January, I have been going to write, partly to thank you for so kindly thinking of us from time to time, and also because I know you are interested in our little family.

We have been alone on this side of the river (with the exception of one old woman) since the middle of January; she has lived here all alone, so as to be near her grand-daughter who is with us—a bright, clever little girl of