

HOME AGAIN.

By Mrs. Raley.

Be it ever so isolated there is no place like home!!! On the 7th. of March our feet touched again the Kitamaat shore, and while we found many of the people away yet there were sufficient to bid us welcome. Even the elements seemed to greet us, for a few hours after our arrival, a terrific snow storm came on and a strong wind blew, then the rain descended, and finally a glad glorious sunshine burst forth and we were able to throw open windows and relieve the house some what of that peculiar mustiness which pervades a long-closed dwelling. Our trip westward had been very delightful until Mr. Raley fell ill of la-grippe at Vancouver. We will not soon forget the pleasant days in Winnipeg and Brandon. There were plenty of enter-tanting people on the "Queen City" during the four days and a half we were aboard, and we ought forever to feel grateful to the captain who landed us at mid-day rather than at mid-night. It is restful to be settled down, and we are content, but we think much and often of the loved ones in the home land, and of the many many kind friends whose sympathy and attention gave us exceed-ing pleasure when in the East.

A HOME GIRL'S LETTER.

(Alice is from Hartley Bay, she has been with us about a year. Her conduct is very satisfactory, and we consider her progress in English excellent.)

Kitamaat. B C

March 21st 1900

My Dear Friend

I will try to write a few words to tell you as far as I can and all about my time in this new home, when we finished school we learn how to do our work well. In the home we try to do it nicely and when we finished our tea Miss Long give the crochet to the

girls four girls made mats for the and Miss Long is going to show in closing on the 15 June. We had very nice songs at christmas we our christmas dinner in the home call Jessie and Esther for dinner after dinner we set in the girls room the big girls playing in the girls for a while and we all go home for and when we go back to the home told Miss Long about the people play on christmas day, one day the I saw the steamer coming it was Raley and Mr. Raley and Baby and the girls were so pleased when we them and Mr. Raley shake hands us all and they come up for dinner the steam boat whistled and they down to the church a little while Mr. Raley ask baby if he know the and he said no and when he first came back and sometimes I like to be with the cooks with the girls, and I want my cousin to come in this home and I nothing more to say.

I am your friend,

Alice Bates (Nobsdahn)
Kitamaat Home.

"THE RALEY CLASS."

Great was my surprise, when addressing the Douglas Church Sunday School Montreal in the winter, to be introduced to a class named as above. The class consists of 15 young ladies under the leadership of Mrs. Allingham. I know their resolve to so name the class cannot have emanated from any personal feelings toward myself, who at that time was a perfect stranger; but rather it is a tribute to the work I have chosen. Let me however express my pleasure at being associated with such devotion to missions.

G. II.

A species of small bird called Dsook has been telling us in bird language that the summer is nearly here.