1st of July. Write to Mrs. Williamson, 83 Wellesley street. We are much indebted to Mrs. Ridout, of the Church of Ascension W.A. Branch, for the gift of a coal oil stove, put completely in order before being sent to the Central room. We are waiting for the extra sheets and a blanket, please: the nights are sometimes chilly, and we have only one pair of blankets for the two beds. Miss J. Smith, our Medical Missionary for Japan, is on her way thither The Toronto W.A. were very sorry not to have an opportunity to say good bye in person. We shall hope for a letter in the LEAFLET from her before long. Sympathy for Mr. Frost has taken practical form. At the June Board Meeting, the Extra-Cent-a-Day money was voted to buy furniture, etc. Nearly \$50 was expended upon bedstead, mattrasses, kitchen furnishings, and other necessaries. The Church of the Redeemer, W.A. most kindly called a special meeting, and have now \$40 and a sewing machine ready to send when they hear from Mr. Frost. All our readers interested in the Rev. Geo. Holmes and Mrs. Holmes, will be pleased to hear that a little son was born to them on the 15th of May. Mrs. Holmes writes that they are all well. A cooking stove is very much needed at this mission.

The deepest sympathy of her W.A. sisters is most earnestly tendered to Mrs. Van Ingens, a member of the Newcastle Branch, in the terrible grief sustained by her in the death of her husband.

Mrs. Irvine, General Treasurer, acknowledges with thanks the sum of \$62 from LEAFLET advertisement towards the Expense Fund of Provincial Board of Management.

CHICAGO, June 16.

Dear Mrs. Williamson,—I am very sorry that I could not return to Toronto in time for the Board Meeting, but it was impossible to finish my work here in time. How I wish that every member of the W.A. could visit this wonderful Fair! The exquisite beauty of the buildings and the grounds, the varying panorama of the people from all nations—many of them in their picturesque native dresses; the Turks carrying sedan chairs; the Venetians gracefully propelling their brightly-coloured gondolas on the lagoon; the wooded Island with its wilderness of flowers, shrubs, trees, and the quaint Iapanese houses; the