to escape. The older boys were tied to the ridgepole, while they repaired the thatch roof. Miss Suman did her own plumbing, finishing in fine shape work begun by American engineers.

The children do all the work, yet have good times. The older ones go to school in town. After school, boys work in the garden, and girls crochet and sew, while all enjoy a game of ball. One girl plays the organ for evening service, and boys and girls can recite Bible verses without a misfake. In vacation they all go to the nipa rest home on the beach, where they greatly enjoy sea bathing.

The women have a funny way of carrying water in a hollow bamboo, 6 or 8 feet long, over their shoulders. They fill them with a cocoanut shell dipped in a stream. A tree trunk looks awkward as a water pail, Janet thought.

The people of a mountain village came out to meet and welcome our travellers as they approached and even followed into the house, where Mr. Russell, our host, camps, in order to see them eat, but they politely withdrew when told they wished to rest.

The kindergarten teacher brought some children to sing hymns. "Jesus Loves Me," "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam," sounded very sweet in the tropical forest. The children then led the way to the bamboo chapel, with its earth floor and slippery bamboo poles for seats. Air plants and mosses bung from the roof, and the pulpit was covered with a white bedspread. Candles set in boxes on the pulpit gave the only light, and people who had walked two hours to reach the chapel asked for the candle ends to light them through the mountain trail. All the congregation shock hands with Jack and Janet several times over, and then followed them to their shack to, shake hands again.

The return trip to Ho ild was made on a raft of bamboo poles tied together with bamboo fibre. As they floated down the river, they saw women in the water beating clothes on flat stones, soap being unknown for cleansing. There is no Visayan word for soap.

Montreal, Que.

PAULINE RAMSAY.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

TREASURER'S CORNER.

During the Fall, most of the Circles were unable to hold their annual Thankoffering facetings, owing to the epidemic and many of the Circles were unable to meet at all. But since Christmas, many of these Circles have held their postponed meetings, and the collectors have also been busily making up for these lost months, with the result that our finances are in a splendid condition. Though our estimates this year are greatly in advance of last year's, we have been able to meet all our obligations, so far, even our large exchange bill. We should be greatly encouraged, and filled with thanksgiving to God, who has kept so many Circles (and Bands, too) falthful to His great work.

And to the Circles who have not yet held their Thank offering-why not make it an "Easter Offering" this year?

Lately, quite a number of unregistered letters containing each have been received. This is a very risky method of sending money, and a form of false economy. Purchase a money order (preferably a Post Office Money Order), or register your money letter.