

ing me, and I am happy." Much of this was said with tearful eyes and in a trembling voice. I too found that the tears were running down my cheeks. Such a lesson in sacrifice I had not had in a long time. By enquiry I found from him that he had saved about \$35 or \$40. This was the result of three years' saving, for when he came to us he had clothes, etc., to buy, he said, and for which he had to go in debt. Besides that he is a liberal giver to the Church.

Last Monday was the festival of the end of the harvest, a public holiday. I had not seen all the girls since my return, and as we feel it is well to still attach all we can to the school, we sent out about 150 invitations for a re-union, from three o'clock to five, on the 23rd. A pouring rain came on Sunday evening and continued all day Monday. In spite of it we had in all, ourselves included, over 100. The two hours passed very quickly, the conversation never flagged, there was joy on every face at meeting with schoolmates of former days, and with many regrets that it was time to go home, they bade us good-bye.

Yesterday, I had a long talk with our cook. He has been with us for three years; a clever fellow, but without much principle. He listened to me very willingly and said he had been thinking that he ought to be a Christian, but he did not think he was quite ready. He had talked with his wife, but she said he had better wait until he was older and more quiet in spirit. But, said he, "I am a better man than I was three years ago, at the same time I am not ready to say to the man who quarrels with me, and strikes me on the face, 'My friend your hand does not hurt.'" He knows the way, but does not yet care to walk in it.

INDIAN WORK.

From Miss Clarke.

CHILLIWHACK, B C., December 14th, 1891.

Yours of December 1st and 3rd to hand, also inventory. Your kind words of sympathy, were very comforting. We feel the need of all the sympathy and help we can get in our present trying circumstances, though, thanks to Mr. and