

who desires to be a Bible woman, but we are waiting for further information before making a decision.

The work of another year will soon be ushered in. May the Lord be with us in richest blessing, and grant us a glad ingathering for the eternal harvest.

INDIAN WORK.

Extracts from Miss S. Hart's Letter.

PORT SIMPSON, B.C., July 24th, 1890.

Mrs. Walker left on the 14th. She expected to go the boat before, but I went to Queen Charlotte Island for a fortnight. The boat I expected to return in was wrecked, so I was delayed. However, I felt the delay quite providential, as Mrs. Miller, the missionary I was visiting, was very ill, and certainly I was needed there for the time.

Miss Ross arrived by the following boat, so I was not alone quite a week. Naturally I was curious to know what the new lady would be like, but did not feel at all anxious, as I knew the Lord would send the right one, and I feel that He has indeed. She seems to understand and adapt herself thoroughly to the work already. I cannot help feeling thankful she was sent here instead of to the Chinese work.

We have no large girls at present. Sarah Williams went to Mrs. Green to live. Jennie McKay wished to visit her mother, and as Mr. Crosby had promised her she should do so, he took her to Essington, but her mother refused to let her return. It makes a good deal of difference with the work, but the little ones are doing splendidly. Betsy and Priscilla are getting to be capable girls.

August 2nd.—Since I wrote last we have taken in another girl. We need another clock. The one in the dining-room gave out last fall. I think it is past use. It seems necessary to have a clock where the children can see it. A much better one could be purchased for the same money in the East. However, if thought best we can get it in Victoria.

From Miss Ross.

PORT SIMPSON, B. C., July 23rd, 1890.

I arrived here quite safe after a most comfortable journey from Toronto, and I thank our Father for His guidance. Miss Hart was very glad to see me, as Mrs. Walker had left some days before, and Miss Hart was quite alone. I found