

months of living alone I found quite enough. The winters here are very disagreeable, we suffer so much from cold. I don't see how the Japanese live at all; the sun rarely enters their homes, and when we go to visit them they bring in a hibachi with three or four coals in it. A lady said, after making some New Year's calls, that she thought if they lit a match it would heat the room about as much as those hibachi did. It seems to me that she was about right. Miss Hargrave and I went out one bright, sunny morning to make some calls, and with taking our boots off and sitting in their damp rooms, we got so chilled that we had to take a brisk walk to heat us up. But in spite of the snow, rain and damp I love this place, probably because I have been here almost from the beginning of the work, and because I know every man, woman and child in the church. While I am looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to going home next year, I know it will be hard to drop the work even for one year. It will be very pleasant to meet many that I now know only through correspondence.

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## INDIAN WORK.

From Miss S. Hart.

PORT SIMPSON, Jan. 13th, 1892.

You will have received my letter written after the sickness, and will know that matters are improving. Thank you so much for your kindly sympathy and prayers on our behalf. The Lord has indeed heard and answered those prayers.

It was indeed kind of the Board to pass a resolution of appreciation of my services, and I heartily thank them, and do trust that I may be worthy of their appreciation. It is not my work, but the Father working through me; that is the thought that comforts me, that Christ designs to work through us.

A hospital will be opened the first of May, a house rented till the hospital can be furnished. Mrs. Bolton will manage the domestic part of the hospital. Miss Lawrence, who