

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

A true missionary friend in Nova Scotia kindly sends us recent letters, from which we give interesting extracts.

COQUALEETZA INSTITUTE,  
CHILLIWACK, B. C., March, 1895. }

We are having a delightful Spring, and have commenced farming. Yesterday we set out some cabbage plants. My school hours at present are from 9 to 12, and from 1.15 to 3.30. After school I often visit the school room, and find some plodding away, and can't resist staying too, for it is only a pleasure teaching such anxious ones. I have been teaching the small ones music; they pick it up very quickly, and some of the smallest can carry a tune. In my last letter I mentioned three particular boys—Peter Smith, John Smith. (the sick boy) and George. Dear John, aged ten, passed away Feb. 2nd. He had been here nearly a year, and was a dear, good boy. He was ready to go, and said, "I know I am saved." He suffered much at the last. This makes the first death at the Institute. After his death Peter, (his brother), who was very miserable, was allowed to go home to Vancouver, for a change, but as he did not improve went into a hospital. We are all fond of him; he is a fine character, and, if spared, will be a good worker. He returned to us on Tuesday. Speaking of his brother Thomas, who had been converted, he said, "I know God sent me home to help Thomas." So you see Peter has begun his mission work. He has the simple child-like faith. He will not stop till his father and sister are converted, and not then. Soon after Peter's return, I found him and George in the school room, George reading the Bible to Peter. This is our prayer meeting night; I always look forward to it with pleasure. I am leader of the girls' class, which meets Tuesday morning. I enjoy it so much. Two weeks ago one of our big girls was converted, and has been testifying since of God's presence with her. Quite a number of the children read their Bibles, and pray three times a day. It is cheering to see the little ones coming to Jesus.

Rev. Mr. Woodsworth, Supt. of Missions in the Northwest, gave us a call last week. He was much pleased with our Institute. I am sure, we hope, that from it many will go forth to teach and preach among their own people.

I am so happy these days, watching the children going forward in their Christian life, as I see they are doing.

Later—I must tell you of God's blessings to us—We have had such a blessed week. Last Sunday one boy of 15 was converted. I will enclose a copy of

his first composition. He is now in the 2nd primer. On Monday two more were brought, one a boy of 14 and the other one of my class girls only 8 year's old. She calls her conversion "getting into the light." Her name is Amy. She has been at the school over four years and was always a sweet child. She makes a wonderful prayer. On Tuesday she complained of the girls teasing her for being a Christian. So on Thursday evening, when seeing them to bed, Miss B. called the culprits into her room and talked very seriously to them. She told them to go and ask forgiveness of Amy. Miss B. waited till she saw them safely at Amy's bed, then she left them. Over an hour afterwards they stopped at Miss B.'s door, and with beaming faces told her that Florence was converted. Miss B. called me down and there were the dear little things, runing over with love. Amy says, "After Florence went back to her bed I went in, and we talked about Jesus, and we prayed; then Florence got converted. She "thought the sun was shining in her room." They are both very pretty half or quarter breeds, and in their night-gowns looked to me sweet enough for angels. May God keep them from the evil that is in the world, or rather from falling. More again.

M. S.

## INDIAN BOY'S LETTER.

MARCH 22, 1895.

MY DEAR TEACHER:—I am very glad, 'cause I know Jesus been with me all this week; then I say my pray in the barn. I found Jesus last Sunday, but I been trusting Him from last Sunday till this day. My dear Miss S., I wish you to pray for my father and mother (Catholics), to make them strong all time, and I do stay in this home three years. I write this letter for Miss S.

COQUALEETZA INSTITUTE,  
CHILLIWACK, B. C., Feb. 26, 1895. }

DEAR FRIEND.—My teacher asked me to write to you this morning, while I am in school; half of us go to school in the morning, and the other half of the children go in the afternoon. The boys wash their own clothes this morning, as it is Monday, and in the afternoon I and some other girls, who are in school this morning, have to be in the laundry; we will do laundry work for two weeks, and the other half of the girls all go in the sewing room with Miss Burpee; they sew in the morning, and in the afternoon they all go to school. When we get up in the morning we ask God to help us with our work, and do as the teachers tell us; and we are all getting along nicely. We are all very comfortable in this new building