

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA (Western Section).

MONTHLY LETTER LEAFLET

TORONTO, September, 1886.

Miss Rose at her Post.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSION,
PIAPOT'S RESERVE, July 13, 1886.

You will be interested in knowing that at last I am on the ground. The house is still in the hands of the carpenter, but soon all that there is the means to pay will be done. I am having a cistern put in, as all the water has to be hauled up a bank of 400 feet, and we need so much. The people are full of suspicions regarding the school, poor ignorant ones. They have much confidence in Mr. Flett, and tell me to ask him here, and see if he thinks books are good for the children. Some ask me if the pictures I give them will not poison them.

They are constantly begging for tea, tea. I wish I had a carload of black tea. It seems to be the only thing to allay their prejudices; yet if this is the best way, the Lord will provide. There is very much to be done; the work is truly appalling. But I feel strong in the Lord and the power of His might. He set me here, and I am confident He will not forsake nor leave me alone in this unbroken heathen field, where the name of God is not heard save in blasphemy. I am deeply conscious of the prayers of God's people, and realize the good hand of God upon me.

My poor people go nearly bare of clothes, are very brown and very dirty. Their coarse, black hair is cut in front;