

women who can read being eager to show their knowledge. The other day a woman learned a verse from a hymn while sewing as I held the book in front of her. Efforts have been made to form meetings at several houses on Sunday afternoon, as that is the time the women have leisure. For the last four weeks I have gone to one home at five o'clock and had a half-hour service, with an average attendance of eight adults, men and women. We hope during the coming quarter more meetings may be started. Vancouver, New Westminster, Nanaimo, Union and Wellington have each been visited once. If it were possible to have meetings for the women at these places the work would be more effectual, as the calls at each house are necessarily short. Mrs. Thom hoped to accomplish this and invited the women to meet me at the mission, but only one came out. The children's Sunday-school has been much more regularly attended (largely by the children of our family) with an average of seven. I have the promise that more will attend. I am sorry to say that six of the women regularly visited expect to return to China with their children during the next two months. How I wish they were Christians that they might carry the Gospel back to their own country! I mean to spend all the time I can with them. What impressions of Christianity will they take away? and will they ever have another opportunity of hearing of Jesus? are questions that force themselves into my mind. God grant that I may be faithful in the discharge of my duty and be a real help to these women for whom our Saviour died.

F. KATE MORGAN.

INDIAN WORK.

CROSBY GIRLS' HOME,

PORT SIMPSON, B.C., *April 20th, 1898.*

As I attempt to prepare my *last* quarterly report, I regret that it is indeed to be my *last*. For during the five years that I have spent among these people they have grown very dear to my heart.