when visitors come I help play and sing. I try to keep Miss Fraser from being lonesome. I am learning verses and I hope to know lots when you come home. Our garden is growing good. The potatoes are so dry we have them boiled for dinner and fried tor supper. I guess the people where you are would like to see me. I can pick flowers in the little basket you are going to bring me. Well I am going to take my bath. Good-night.—Topsel McLeon.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, August 5, 1890.

DEAR MISS WALKER,—I got your letter few weeks ago. I thought I could write to you as soon as I got the letter, but I have not much time. Garden at the school is very well, everything is growing so nicely. I went to see my mother and Wamonie on Sunday. They were both a little better. My mother is able to walk around again. I am at Mrs. McLeod's now. I don't think there is anything better the school. I haven't seen Kate since the school was closed. The picnic was very nice, but I did not enjoy myself. I suppose you think that I am half through with my Paraphrases now, but I am not. I will try and learn one or two before you come back. Our class in Sunday school were going to have picnic of our own next week. Mrs. McLeod sent her love to you and all the rest. Miss Fraser will be back on Saturday. I will get back to the school, and I will be too glad to get back to school. It's getting late, and I must close. Yours truly.—Louisa Rose.

P.S.—Dear Miss Walker,—I play this afternoon for the the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. Mrs. McLeod wants me to take your place, so I did. Mrs. Wilkie address the meeting. She is a missionary from India, and Mr. Wilkie is going to address the meeting to night. I wish you were here to near him. It is getting late, and I must close.—Louisa Rose.

Annual Meeting Woman's Foreign Missionary Society—Eastern Division.

THE fourteenth annual meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Eastern Division, was held in Fort Massey church, Halifax, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 11th and 12th.