

open noticed the sea flecked with foam a few miles astern. In a moment he had, with Mr. Warren's help, the sail closely reefed and everything made snug and tight—just in time, for the squall struck the little boat with the force of a great hammer. To return to Kitamaat was impossible. We could do nothing but "go," either until the squall spent itself, or we reached shelter, which there was none for about six miles. This harbor was a cove round a point off which even in fair weather are dangerous tide-rips and small whirlpools. There was nothing for it but to try and round it. As we saw the waves breaking over the bow and their crests running high on both sides of the gunwale ready to swamp us any moment there was a slight error in steering, we held our breath. And especially as we drew near the point where the danger was greater, was the nervous tension most intense; we were tossed like a cork on the ugliest of nasty, short breaking seas. However, Mr. Brown succeeded in piloting the little craft out of the most awkward and dangerous position she had ever been in. We rounded the point and were thankful to drop anchor in Git-tas-sah.

We took lunch, expecting the wind to go down every hour; in this we were disappointed. The fury of the gale increased, the sea was lifted in sheets. It was impossible to leave our harbor, so we camped. Mr. Warren soon had a supply of dry fire-wood, and the ruddy glow of a roaring fire cheered us up. Spreading our blankets on a snow-drift, we slept comfortably. When morning broke the storm still raged. For six successive days we were kept prisoners by the fury of the tempest. Lack of food finally drove us out. The sea, however, continued so heavy we were compelled to run into the next place of safety.

The following evening there was a lull in the storm, and in good moonlight we pulled out. As we passed along the shore we heard the long, low, mournful howl of wolves. About midnight a contrary wind came from south-east, bringing rain. To proceed was out of the question, so we spread our blankets in the open boat and tried to sleep. To go to bed fasting is one thing, to go to bed both hungry and wet is, as the prospectors say, "an entirely different proposition." The next morning the wind swung round, and blowing from the north east drove us into the mouth of the Telahaun (salmon) River—once again in shelter.

Disappointed and half famished, we dried all our clothing and blankets; having made up our minds that if we could neither get to Kitkahtah nor back to Kitamaat the following day, we would run between the islands and seek food.

Around our camp traces of wolves were seen everywhere. Ducks were plentiful, but so wild we could not get near them. To make a long story short, the next morning Mr. Warren, while looking for mussels on the beach, espied in the distance a steamer! The next question was, How to attract attention? It was not until we had fired several cartridges, made smoke signals, and waved frantically—one a tarpaulin, another a towel—that we succeeded. We heard the whistle, saw they were turning toward the shore—we were rescued. Only when we were taken aboard did we realize how great had been the strain on our physical and nervous system. Other difficulties I encountered in the way of travel, but finally succeeded in reaching Port Simpson, according to promise, on the evening of the last day of February, thankful to a kind Providence for bringing me once again safely over the stormy sea, and

"When the shore is won at last,
Who will count the billows past?"
—G. H. R.

MANY of the characters in the Chinese language are very suggestive of the relationship between husband and wife, and leave no doubt as to the subordinate position which the woman occupies in Chinese domestic life. The part which the Chinaman plays in securing his bride is vigorously illustrated in the word to seize, the character for woman crouching under the symbol for claws, while the character for wife as indicated by a woman beside a broom, is evidence of the position of the Chinaman's helpmate in his household.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Suggested Programme October, 1901.

Subject for Prayer and Study for the Month:

Retrospect. "Let us search and try our ways."

- I. Opening Exercises. {
 - Doxology.
 - Read Subject for Prayer.
 - Scripture Lesson.
 - Hymn.
 - Prayer.
- II. Regular Business.
- III. Hymn.
- IV. The Watch Tower.
- V. Five-minute Address by the President. Subject "Nearness to Christ."
 ("Our Christ is better known to us as we make Him known to our fellowmen. One soul brought to Christ each year seems a small result of the efforts and prayers of each follower of Christ; but, alas! how few can rejoice even in one lost sheep recovered, one soul saved each year.")
- VI. Twenty Questions on the Year's Work.*
- VII. Hymn, Prayer.
 ("The summons of our Lord to-day is to greater work in soul-winning.")

*Leaflet, price, 1c, at Room 20 and the Manitoba Depot. (Please enclose 2c additional for postage and wrapping.) Send for two copies. We suggest that these questions be cut apart, and put in a small box or packet, from which each member, as she enters the room of meeting, be asked to take (not select) a question. Questions to be asked by the oldest member of the Auxiliary.

Notes from Room 20 and the Depots.

NOTICE TO N.B. AND N.S. BRANCHES.

FROM the 1st of July to the 15th of October, inclusive, all orders for literature from the N.S. and N.B. Branches are to be sent to Room 20, on account of Mrs. Stewart's absence from home.



ROOM 20 and the Depots at Sackville, N.B., and Winnipeg, Man., will be closed during the month of August, as usual. Please send all orders before the 26th of July.



MONTHLY LETTERS AND ANNUAL REPORTS.

WILL Corresponding Secretaries please notice that subscriptions to the MONTHLY LETTER expire with the double number for August-September, and try to arrange at the September meeting to send immediately for MONTHLY LETTERS and Annual Reports, remittance to accompany the order.

It is important to have this done early in September, as the Literature Committee may not be able to supply back numbers to those who are late in renewing. Price of MONTHLY LETTER, 5 cents per year; Annual Report, 10 cents per copy, postpaid.



CHINESE TEXT-BOOKS.

THE Literature Committee takes pleasure in announcing that arrangements have been made by which Societies carrying on work among the Chinese in our midst, can be supplied with the necessary text-books, at the following prices, postpaid:

Reader, with Dictionary at end	\$1.25
Readers75
Lessons75
Dictionary75
Testaments90
Leaflets, per dozen15

Send orders to Room 20, and the Branch Depots. For addresses, see end of Catalogue.