

**FROM SANTO, NEW HEBRIDES.**

From a South Sea Island, Mrs. Annand writes to Miss McCurdy, W. F. M. S. East:

"I was thinking to-day that if some of the young people could come and see our classes, they would be amused and interested.

We have our school on the back verandah,

which is a fine large one, and we get plenty of fresh air, which is a great benefit where there are a number of natives assembled.

Two of the women come and sit down to be taught with their babies tied on their backs, and one bright little tot keeps holding out its hands to shake hands.

One old woman if she thinks we are giving



**Native Hut in Polynesia.**

another one a larger reading lesson than she has had, gives Mrs. Lang (our assistant's wife) a gentle tap to say that she wishes another lesson.

One middle-aged woman and her little daughter of four or five years old are learning to read off the same books.

This same little girl was delighted with

some dolls which came in the mission box. I gave her one of the calico ones and she danced with joy, and goes about quite sedately with it tied on her back.

I offered one to another little girl, but she screamed with fear and would not look at it. Some small tin trumpets are affording some small boys a good deal of pleasure."