

these little boats darting to and fro among the larger vessels made her think of a lot of little banties among the larger fowl in a barnyard. I wish I had a picture of the rowboats for you. The bow comes off to a point, sort of curved upwards; on the sides of this are painted big eyes to make it represent a dragon's head. Although not an artist, I'll try and give you an idea. Between the two horn-like things at the back the seat is quite open, so the waves can dash right in. The man stands to row where the dot is, between the first and second seat. He holds the left oar with his right hand, and the right with the left, rowing with his hands crossed, and manages his boat well. I did not go ashore, but spent a quiet day aboard. When we came out last time the Captain took Miss Baskerville and me for a drive; so when our folks came back at lunch time and talked about the little Malay houses set up on posts, and the Buddhist temple built on the side of a hill, the fine Chinese houses, etc., I could picture them all. In the afternoon nearly everyone went ashore, and somehow a fortune-teller managed to get on board. Some of the ship's folk let him tell their fortunes and it seemed so foolish to pay him money just to tell them a lot of nonsense. One of the Marconi boys said he makes a bargain first that they tell him about his past, and then if they could do that he would let them tell his future, but they fail every time!

So many things remind us that, although the sun shines so brightly on these Eastern lands, they are still waiting for the shining of the Sun of Righteousness. The day is dawning, but Jesus has to wait a long time for His partners. He not only said, "I am the Light of the world," but also "Ye are the light of the world."

Your loving friend,

ELLEN PRIEST.

#### JACK AND JANET.

##### Programme III.

Hymn—Jesus Loves Me.

Scripture—By a member, reciting from memory.

Have a boy tell what Iloilo is noted for.

Several little ones sing "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam."

Illustrate with bands of Igorots, in gay blankets, and women water-carriers. Let a larger girl describe the mountain village chapel and service.

On Sunday morning, Jack and Janet saw the Igorot dog market, and they looked pitifully at the skinny, forlorn-looking dogs, which the Igorots seem to prefer as food.

These Igorots, clothed in red and blue-striped blankets, were very dirty, but looked strong and intelligent. There were Igorot boy waiters at the hotel, but they wore white, and spoke good English, learned in the schools.

On their trip through the mountains, our travellers often met bands of wild men, wrapped in blankets, and carrying long spears, which Janet thought very fearful. The various tribes can be distinguished by the way the hair is worn. Some cut it short; others wear it long and have funny little skull-caps. All are spirit worshippers, and still fear the spirits of the ground and the air; but they are intelligent, honest and industrious. It is worth while to civilize and Christianize them.

One day our twins saw a strange sight—an old man sitting in a chair, dead, and a