

Foreign Correspondence.

100 Cormorant St., Victoria, B. C., July 7, 1894.
My dear Girls,—

I am so glad to know that you are all interested in mission work among our heathen brothers and sisters and that you are doing what you can to help it along.

As you know, I am not in China but am living in the "Chinese Rescue Home" which is a short distance from Chinatown. We have ten girls in the home now, most of whom some years ago were sold by their relatives to the wicked people who treated them very cruelly. But our Heavenly Father sent good people to help them, so that now they are daily enjoying the comforts the W. M. S. provides them with. On Monday mornings I give them music lessons and during the other mornings we have school, when I teach them such things as reading and arithmetic. In the afternoons they study Chinese or work busily away at sewing or knitting to fill the orders that come in from English people. If any of you ever visit us, they will be so pleased to work toilet sets, knit stockings or any such articles you wish.

In the afternoon I visit among the women and children of Chinatown, telling them of the wonderful love of the King of all the earth. If you could go with me into many of the places, we would find a thin, pale-faced creature, lying on a bed, with a long tube to his mouth, smoking opium. But when they learn of the great salvation that is offered to every one, this dreadful poison is put away, though Satan seems very successful in preventing many from ever listening to "The Good News." He's so sly, you know, that he makes up so many excuses why they ought not to go. But how good to know that our Captain can never be defeated!

Before closing this letter I must tell you of a place I visit regularly. Last year the parents were blessed with a little baby girl and a few days ago with two more girl babies. But when I expressed my pleasure on seeing the dear little creatures, the mother quickly said in Chinese "I do not like them at all; we only like boy babies." How thankful we ought to be because Jesus loves boys and girls, rich and poor alike.

I trust that now you are all real, active, home missionaries and in some years to come, many of you will obey the call to go forth to the great foreign field. Will you pray that God may ever bless us with the guidance of His Holy Spirit?

Your Sister in Christ,

FLORENCE G. WICKETT.

Notices for N. B. and P. E. I. Bands.

Will the Cor. Sec'y of all Bands intending to compete for the Banner please send me, before Sept. 10th, the name of their Band, and the names and addresses of the President and Cor. Sec'y., of the Auxiliary with which they are connected? Those Bands not intending to compete and not connected with any auxiliary, will please give the name and address of their pastor.

Will the Cor. Sec'y, of Bands that have elected delegates to Branch Meeting, please send me at once the name and address of delegate? In a few days you will receive printed forms on which to send in your annual report. These duly filled in I *urgently request* the Sec'y, to return to me by Sept. 15th. Please see that the amount you report to me as having raised, agrees exactly, with the amount which the treasurer of the Auxiliary with which you are connected reports to Branch Treas.

A. J. HOWARD, BAND SEC'Y.

Hampton Station, N. B.

Leaves from the Branches.

N. B. AND P. E. I. BRANCH.

There was organized, at Oromocto, Sunbury Co., N. B., on July 23rd, a Band consisting of 18 members, with a prospect of additions. This praise-worthy work was done by Mrs. Alva White, of the Keswick Band, while visiting at the place above named. Oh, that many would do likewise during their holidays. We gladly welcome this promising Band to our ranks.

The bright "Star" of Exmouth St., St. John, grows brighter. A concert lately held realized \$13.35 (thirteen dollars and thirty-five cents.)

A. J. H.

BAY OF QUINIE BRANCH.

At Pictou, Mrs. Platt, has organized a Mission Circle called the "Nellie Hart." Miss Maude Clapp, Cor.-Sec.

A newly formed Mission Band at Wellington, has adopted the name "Rainbow." President, Mrs. Grier. M. G. H.

Words of Cheer for Weary Workers

"For the soul that gives is the soul that lives,
And in bearing another's load,
We lighten our own, and shorten the way,
And brighten the homeward road."