

journey all the way. It seemed as though we were sailing round the edge of the world, and I would not have minded at all sailing on for some months to come.

How delightfully artistic the little villages are. Any expression I might use would not describe my feelings when they came to our view, and at almost every one we had time to land and take a short walk.

At Alert Bay they were having a potlatch, and the women looked, indeed, like Pagans, with their faces painted and all their gay colors.

At Port Essington we had to wait for the tide, so had four hours on our hands, but I spent them very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, after visiting the school, church and hospital.

At the Wannock cannery we had time to run up and see the hospital, but were not able to see Dr. Large at Bella Bella as it was late Sunday night when we reached there. Not one unpleasant incident occurred, everybody has been so kind all the way along, and here they are all agreeable. I am quite sure I shall be very happy. How wonderful the great mountains are, they seem to shut us off so securely from everybody and everything.

From Miss Kissack, River's Inlet, B.C., June 12th.

You see by the address that I am at last at my beloved nursing, having reached here May 30th; and although we have had, as yet, only one patient, the time since my arrival has been fully occupied in getting the hospital in order. I feel that I am favored in being with Mr. and Mrs. Large; they are all that could be desired as companions and fellow-workers, and I feel sure that our life together will be harmonious.

Dr. Large is having a number of improvements put in the building, and the place, of course, is very much in disorder with the carpenters still at work. As the furniture, with the exception of the beds in the private rooms, is all improvised, being made of packing boxes, etc., Mrs. Large and I have been doing our best to make the rooms inviting and dainty, and it is wonderful what a few bright pictures, a little muslin, and some ferns brought in from the mountain side will do in transforming the plain, pine board walls. Nobody but a nurse, of course, can understand what it means to be in the position and do faithfully and well all that must be done in an establishment of this kind, for you see I want, if possible, to be just as particular about every little detail of the hospital arrangements as if it were situated in Toronto instead of away out here on the Pacific Coast. It is natural that I would feel as if I were degenerating and becoming like the people I have come to minister to, if it were otherwise. Is it an exaggerated ambition to want our hospitals to be the best on the Coast?

I see that the Society has appointed Miss Deacon to Japan. When I received the news of her appointment I could not but think how strange it was that ever since I thought of mission work, China or Japan was my chosen field, and I studied with that thought ever in my mind, and here I am with the Indians. With Miss Deacon it was just the opposite, all her interest was with the red man, and she never thought of going anywhere but among the Indians. However, now that I am here I shall, with my Father's help, do my best for the Indians, and as yet there is no regret concerning my coming here.

While in Simpson I gained much that will be useful to me in my work here, and I also enjoyed meeting and becoming acquainted with so many of the workers.

Chinese Work in British Columbia.

From Mrs. Snyder, Victoria.

WE began the quarter with the five Chinese girls in the Home and have had three Japanese women for short periods. The first of these O Taki, had run away from her husband twice and he brought her to us for safe

keeping, but after two weeks she escaped out of an upstairs window. Of course she had assistance from the outside, as two ladders were tied together, leaning against the open window. I went to her room about four o'clock and found her gone. Miss Morgan notified the police, but we learned later that she and her friend (?) had left for Seattle in a small sloop.

O Ki Ku, a beautiful young wife, was brought to the Home by her husband, but before a month he came and demanded her as he was going to Seattle, and she was forced to go, though much against her will. Miss Morgan was on the mainland at the time and I, of course, could talk very little to the poor girl, but amidst her tears she kept saying, "Papa no good, mamma no good, husband no good."

O Matsu, another woman, was brought by her husband, and is with us still, as they found the cabins were not a safe place for a woman to live in. We are trying to obtain work for them on a farm.

The event of the season, however, has been Bessie's marriage, which was arranged through Mr. Chan, with a young man in Nanaimo who had written some years ago for a wife. Mr. Chan corresponded with him, photos were exchanged, the groom-elect sent me a cheque to purchase her outfit, and himself arrived on the scene March 2nd. He expressed himself as very much pleased with her appearance, and particularly her English. The ceremony was performed March 4th by Revs. Mr. Barraclough and Chan, and everything passed off so nicely. We invited all the Christian Chinese, and also the ladies of our Advisory Board. We have had letters from them every week and both seem very happy. The husband has a store of Japanese and Chinese curios, and certainly appears to be more intelligent than the majority. He has been a Christian for many years. Bessie was baptized, at her own request, the Sabbath before her marriage. The other girls were very much impressed by the marriage ceremony, which is so different from their heathen customs.

We are looking for a visit from the Commissioners any day and are prepared to show them our register of the girls who have been in the Home.

The attendance at the Friday meeting is quite regular, the average being twelve.

We still have many suitors for our girls, but wish to keep them with us as long as possible, and so have not promised any of them. We had a very stormy interview one night with two men. They came asking for Belle, and when we began to make inquiries as to the man's character they both got very angry, and one of them forbade either of us to come to his home again; of course, the women from that house do not come to the Home now.

Later.—We have just returned from the Customs, but the woman whom we went to see is a well-known character and under the new Act could not be allowed to land. She felt very sad when told that she must return to China. Poor women! they are great sinners, and yet they are so ignorant that one must pity them. The more I learn of these people the more I thank God for my birth in a Christian land, and wish to hasten the day when all peoples shall love our God.

Storm Bound in Winter.

HAVING promised to meet Mrs. Raley at Port Simpson on the last day of February, it was necessary to reach Kitkahtah not later than the 21st to catch the north bound mail packet.

On Monday the 18th, a bright frosty day, with scarcely enough wind to fill the sail, a start was made; three of us in the boat, Mr. Brown, owner of the craft, took the helm; Mr. Warren, a prospector, attended the sail; and I, just recovering from a severe attack of grippe, was too weak to do anything but go as passenger wrapped as warmly as possible in furs and blankets, expecting to sail through that day. Among us we had a good supply of food for about three days; four miles out from Kitamaat we were almost becalmed. Mr. Brown, however, who had his weather eye