

and a boy. My mother is dead ; she died two weeks ago. My sisters and my brother and my father, we all very sorry but we can't help it ; even how hard we cry we can't call her back. God thinks best to take our dear mother away. A man drop dead on the street on Monday night. I don't know whose turn will be the next. I have no more to tell you. I send my best love to you.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, *Feb. 11, 1891.*

TOPSY McLEOD.—You want me to write to you, but you never see me. I will tell you what I got on Christmas ; I got a doll and one apron and two handkerchiefs. I like to stay at the school. I am try to be good girl. We all well but Johannie ; he is sick to-night. Frank is dead ; he died this winter. He is my brother. We try to know our lesson in school. When Miss Fraser rings the bell we all run fast. We have twelve desks. I like the new school. We have lot of nice things. After school we play with our dolls and we knit. I made mits this winter, so did Katie. After supper we have play and good time till we go to bed. I like you to write to me. I send my love to you.

Work Among the Coolies.

EDINBURGH HOUSE,
LEONORA, W. COAST DEMERARA, B. GUIANA, *Feb. 10, 1891.*

MRS. GIBSON.—It is several months since I received your very kind letter, and I am quite ashamed that I have not acknowledged receipt of it sooner ; my only reason for not doing so was that I had nothing very interesting to write about. I have not had my Sabbath School for some months. There was a Sabbath School opened in the Anna Catherina school-room (about five minutes' walk from here), and as it was connected with the Presbyterian Mission Society, and was held at the same hour, I thought it better to send the children there.

You will, I have no doubt, be glad to hear that at our last Communion in the parish church there were thirty coolie com-