

Rev. Mr. Allen. On the 16th April Rev. C. S. Eby gave us his beautiful stereoptican views and interesting lecture. From these two entertainments we cleared over \$100. We hope thus to help in obtaining the \$10,000 so urgently asked for at Kingston.

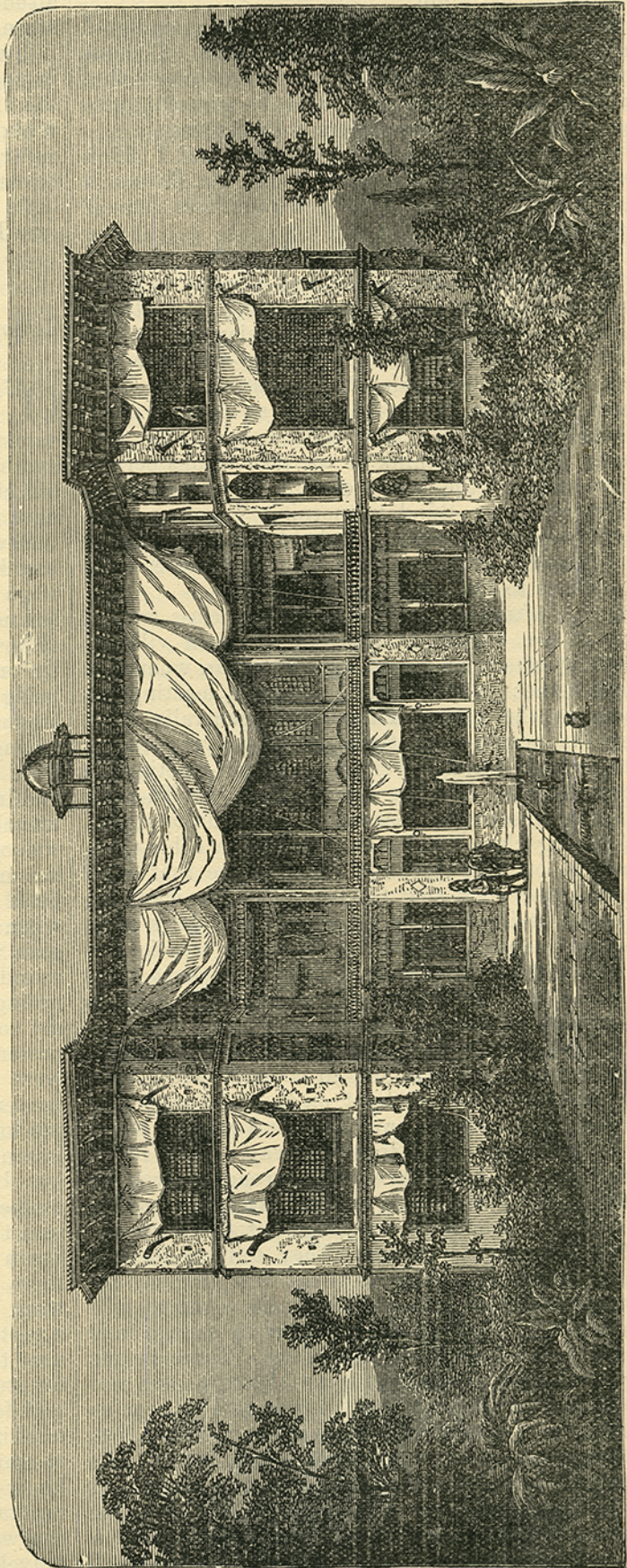
BRITISH COLUMBIA.

OUR first Indian Mission on the Pacific Coast was at Nanaimo, on Vancouver Island; but it was virtually abandoned twelve years ago, when Mr. Crosby went to Port Simpson. Last summer, during the General Secretary's visit to the Coast, it was resolved to re-open the school, and Miss Lawrence, who had been employed for several years on the Port Simpson District, was appointed teacher. She reached her post in the Autumn of 1885, and some time after addressed several letters to Mrs. (Rev.) J. Philip, of which the following are extracts:—

I arrived here, Nanaimo, two weeks ago to-day, and am living in the little cabin Mr. Crosby built twenty-four years ago, beside the little church in the Indian village.

For a long time I have had such a desire to come here, and I am not sorry I came. I felt, and still feel, that it was the Spirit's call. These poor people have been so long like sheep without a shepherd, that they have wandered, not only from their village, but from their God also. It is not much wonder that they thought "no man cared their souls to save." Mr. Robson has done what he could for them, but he has more than he can attend to on his own charge. Two good brothers from the city have sometimes had Sunday-school amongst the children here, and Mr. Robson, on his way to another appointment, would run in and talk to them a little while. I commenced school last Monday; to-day I had twenty-nine. I have visited nearly every home, both Christian and heathen, and the people have nearly all promised to attend church. They seem very much pleased at having a teacher among them again. They asked over and over again if I was going to stay.

The children are bright and seem anxious to learn, and are generally at the school-house long before the time. I felt very sad yesterday. A number of heathen Indians, from a distant town, had come to visit the heathen Indians here. I heard a great noise, and went over to see what they were doing. I found about thirty men seated on the ground, in a circle, in one of the houses, gambling. They use sticks instead of cards. They were making such hideous noises—drumming, singing, and beating their breasts. They did not speak, but would point to one another and throw these sticks. Some money and clothes lay in the



SHAH'S PALACE AT TEHERAN, PERSIA.

centre of the ring. They kept up their noise until nearly eleven last night.

I wish we could get some Berean Lesson scrolls—I mean the pictures used in the Infant Class. If some of your schools would send us the old numbers that they have no use for, we would be grateful; also "Pleasant Hours," or any papers with pictures.

We are trying to get up hymns too; and I think we will have a tea for the older ones. Mr. Robson is so very kind, I do know what I should have done if he had not helped me as he did.

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My school is increasing—have had as many as forty. A number of big boys and several young men attend now, and are learning fast. One Sunday we have a service at ten, another at one—Sunday-school immediately after; service again at half-past six.

There is another band of Indians about two miles and a-half from here. They have never had a missionary.* I could not think of the poor things perishing for want of the bread of life, when we had it to give, so every Sunday morning I go, or send Cushan (a native preacher), to hold a service among them. Quite a number come out, and some come back with us to our one o'clock service.

Tuesday afternoon I lead a female class in the town; in the evening a class in our own village; Wednesday afternoon a meeting for Indian women in my own home; in the evening attend a meeting for holiness in the town. Thursday I generally visit among the people—sometimes go to prayer-meeting in the white church. Friday a prayer-meeting in our own church. Practice singing after the Tuesday and Friday meetings. Generally on Saturday evening a singing class, but I intend to have a Bible-class, if possible, on that evening. So you see that with my own house work, sick to visit, letters to write for the people, beside a great many callers, I have very little time to spare. We had a Christmas tree for the children on New Year's evening, and the next Monday had a tea-meeting for the older ones. Had a pleasant time at our tea-meeting.

The work here is very different to that up north. We did not have the drinking to contend with there, or the dancing either—at least, on the missions where I labored. But here we have both, and wicked white men to encourage them in every way. Oh, I had a serious time; I fear I have done wrong in fretting so about it, but I am trying not to carry the burden any longer. I cannot do anything, but the Lord can, and I give it into His hands. They tell me there is not near as much drinking as usual this year, so that is encouraging, and I do not think the dancing will last much longer. They do not seem to engage in it as heartily as I hear they have done. There is one thing I am very thankful for, the dancing does not keep the children from school. I was told as soon as it commenced I would have no children in school, but I have a great many more than I had before. As soon as the bell rings they all leave the dance and come to school; and they attend all the services after the school is over. I will say, "Now we will have a sing," and not one leaves; they will stay as long as I sing to them. I was discouraged at first, because so few grown persons attended the services, but now

there are a great many coming out. So you see that, although Satan is working hard, our captain is the stronger, and will yet triumph over every foe.

I want to get some things for the church. We are in need of almost everything. At the other end of the village we have a very small house to meet in, without a window. I wish some good brother or sister, whom the Lord has given His silver and gold to care for, would send me money enough to build a little church; but I have asked the Lord, and I am sure He will help us.

JAPAN.

Letter from MISS SPENCER, dated JO GAKKO, AYABU, March 1st, 1886.

OUR school still grows; all the boarding space is spoken for and will be filled up this week. Two day students have dropped out—one from ill-health, another because we had not promoted her in her English class, and, in her opinion, she was fit to be. They have no hesitation in expressing what they think.

Several of our day students have asked to come as boarders; one we were forced to refuse, as she wished to go out every Monday for her dancing lesson. One has need of much patience in this work; all my ideas of how I would govern a school are coming down one by one, and in the press of work many things are being allowed to pass. Were I able to speak the language and had no need to study, the general management would not be too much, and to teach as well. Let me give you an idea of what one morning had in it. I rose at about half-past six, dressed, went into the school, partly to see some sick girls; breakfast was over at half-past seven, when Miss Cochran began her music lesson. A note to Dr. Macdonald and some little duties took my time until a quarter past eight, when I went into prayers; it is the time I teach the girls to sing hymns. After prayers came a journey round the whole premises to see that all was in order, noting down what must be seen to; then I went to my rooms to study, but Mr. Tsuyuki had some bills to present, and school matters to talk about; twice we were interrupted by new students arriving, the carpenter had to be seen, the washerwoman came, and not long after eleven o'clock struck, when our English lesson begins. At half-past two my teaching is done, but before I could walk there was a sick teacher's temperature to take and medicine to give; from half-past three till six I wrote a little, had not less than a dozen in my room for different things, and still to-night there are feet to be soaked, etc. Now this kind of work cannot be attended to by many, but is so much a part of boarding-school life that some one must have time to do it. Where I could have found two hours for study to-day I do not know. But I am very well and do not mind the work; should be sorry to do less teaching for many reasons. Mrs. G. says in her letter so many hours' work is all wrong and must stop. I know it was all wrong, but dared not stop because the reputation of our school was in the balance. I am not overworked now; Miss Cochran is doing her part bravely. Many of our students are making good attempts at English talking; another year we will have some who will understand and speak very well.