

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Part of a letter recently received from Dr. Retta Kilborn, China:

ALL the money coming in now will probably be used in purchasing land and in building or repairing. Each one who assists us in this work may consider himself or herself a share-holder in the hospital for women in Chentu. I believe it is the duty of each share-holder in any undertaking to do all he can to advance the interests of such work. I know the share-holders in this hospital will not fail in their duty. It is the Lord's work, you are share-holders. God will bless each one as he does his part.

I will try to give you some idea of what has to be done. First, land has to be purchased. If the buildings on the place are good ones we will renovate them so that they will be habitable; board floors will have to replace floors of mud or stone; glass windows, paper ones; doors re-hung, ceilings and partitions built, ventilation provided for, and dirt and filth cleaned out everywhere. Very few people can form any idea of the dirt in Chinese houses; you have to be brought face to face with it. If the place should not have buildings that would pay for repairing, then we would have to build new ones. After the buildings are ready for occupation comes the furniture, consisting of beds, tables, benches, dishes, bedding and hospital clothing. The beds used in hospitals in the interior of China are very simple affairs, just smooth boards, the proper length, placed upon benches. The bedding will consist of a mattress of straw, on top of this a comfortable, or as it is called in China, "Pu Kai," then a pair of cotton sheets, and outside of all another "Pu Kai." In addition to the bedding we must have night-gowns and warmer gowns for those who are allowed to get up. It is out of the question to think of allowing patients to bring their own bedding or wear their own clothing in the hospital if we wish to have the wards free from vermin, and it is absolutely necessary that hospital wards be kept clean. In thus putting our patients into clean clothing and compelling them to be clean while with us, we are teaching them lessons of cleanliness which, we hope and pray, may remain with them after they leave us. If we would teach them to lead pure lives and go to Jesus for soul cleansing, we must also teach them to keep their bodies clean.

Suitable cotton for making bedding can be purchased here at a very reasonable rate, but towels we have either to send home or to the coast for. How thankful I shall be when we have a hospital ready to receive patients. It is so hard to have to turn away people who come for treatment with these words, "I

can do nothing for you because we have no hospital for you to come into."

Thus far the greater part of my time has been spent in trying to master this difficult language so as to be able to carry on my work. I hope very soon to be able to carry on regular dispensary work. My heart thrills at the thought of being able to relieve a little of the suffering we see around us, and of sowing some seed for Jesus in these sin-sick souls.

Dear children, each one of you, who helps us here by giving of your means is also doing a share in relieving the suffering of the women and children of China.

FROM MISS BRACKBILL,
Chentu, China.

Doubtless you have been receiving reports concerning the war between China and Japan. As it takes from one month to six weeks for the news to reach us from Shanghai, you would hear all concerning it before we did. So far it has not affected us who are so far in the interior, scarcely at all and we are in hopes it will not.

JAPAN LETTER.

WE give extracts from a Japan letter recently received. The facts contained in it may serve to make us all truly thankful that we live in this land of Christian liberty, and lead us to pray, more earnestly than ever before, for those who are exposed to bitter persecution for Christ's sake and the Gospel's.

A young girl had been placed by her parents in a M. E. mission school in Tokyo, and was converted. Soon after her parents heard that, they wrote for her to return home to prepare for her marriage. But when she reached there, she learned that no arrangement had been made for that. She was commanded to give up Christ or be turned away from her beautiful home. She chose the latter. She reached Nagasaki, and the pupils there, hearing of her troubles, told their teachers, who offered to receive her into the school. She went gladly, and soon won the love and admiration of all by her earnest faith. After a very short time her brother, a student in the Boys' Mission School, called and asked for her. The matron was given permission to take her to see him. Before speaking to her he struck her, and then said she must go home at once with him. Nothing could prevent him, so he took her right away to her home. Her father was not at home, but the mother and brother were very cruel to her, making her a servant in the house and requiring the most menial work from her. During one holiday season some of her school friends tried to see her. They did not dare to call and ask for her, but walked through the large