We are all well as far as I know and soon hope to meet again in

Council early in March here at Indore.

Our new missionaries are getting on nicely; seem to be agreeing with the climate. I trust they will enjoy good health and be richly blessed in their work in India. Oh may we more and more be filled with the Mazter's spirit.

## HONAN.

## Many Inquirers.

FROM MBS. GOFORTIL.

Chang-te-fu, N. Honan, Dec. 12, 1895.

You and the many dear Christian friends at home will be glad to hear of the Lord's dealing with us since coming to Chang-te-fu. We reached here Oct. 29th, and were most warmly received by Mr. McGillivany, who is to be Mr. Goforth's companion in the work. We were indeed glad to get to a place that we could call home. The poor children were so accustomed to being moved about from one place to another that they could scarcely understand when I told them we were not going to move any

more for a long, long time.

As we look back upon these six weeks that we have been here, our hearts are filled with gratitude to God for the way He has strengthened and blest us. The first three or four weeks was a severe physical strain upon us all, but we were given the promised daily strength. Many times when evening came, and all was quiet, I could do nothing but rest and pray for strength for the next day. During that first month we had two thousand five hundred women and children visit us, and with only a few exceptions all were received into our home, the gospel presented to them as we had opportunity, and every effort was made to win their confidence. I do not know what I could have done during that time, but for the help Miss MacKenzie gave me for an hour, sometimes more, every morning and afternoon, when she would take charge of the children and so give me a better chance to talk to the women. Sometimes when the crowds were very large I could not manage them inside our little native house, so would spread straw mats on the ground outside and we would all sit down there. Many times they would sit thus for a long time while I talked to them of the only true way,

I feel I must now take the opportunity of thanking the ladies of Uxbridge and Lindsay, who so kindly gave me my beautiful organ nearly eight years ago. No woman who can use an organ should be allowed to go out to the foreign field without one. This organ has been of untold comfort and blessing to me, and is often a great help in reaching the women. Thus when I find women are so curious and perhaps suspicious that they don't care for me to begin to talk about the Gospel, I sit down to the organ and sing in Chinese "Jesus loves me," "My home is in Heaven," or "Come, ye sinners poor and wretched." Then when I am through they are so pleased and interested they are almost always ready to listen. As a rule the women have behaved kindly and pleasantly. I was anxious to get a good woman from this place, and we prayed for one. A woman came, whom I feel to be an answer to our prayer. She is learning to sew nicely, and is