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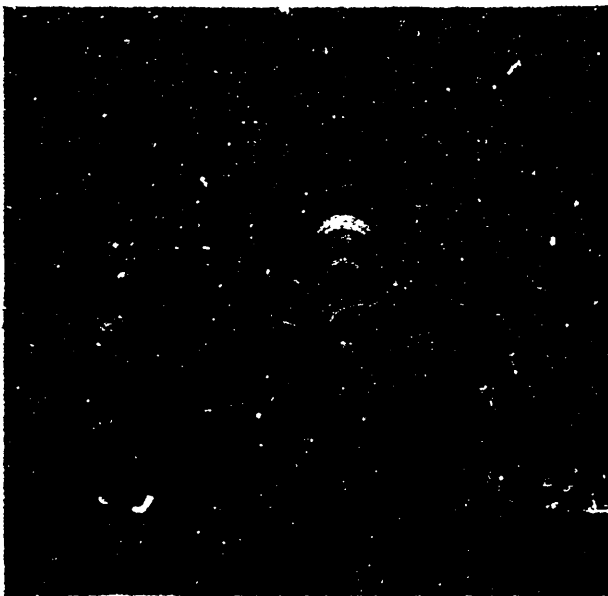
Miss Brackbill wrote from Chen-tu last January, telling the story of Baby Ida.

This child was thrown out one bitter, cold night last week on the next street to us, and a neighbor woman came in to ask if they might bring her in here.

We said "yes, for the night, at any rate," but found she was such an object of charity that we have kept her. The poor child was nothing but skin and bones; her hands and feet were badly swollen, and she showed many marks of abuse. Just yesterday and today she is beginning to brighten up and act more as a child of that age should. She cannot walk yet but speaks a few words. Dr. and Mrs. Kilborn have guaranteed her support until she is sixteen, providing we take care of her.

Miss Ford wrote in April:—I have just had some photos taken of the

two little ones whom we took in this winter from the streets, where they had been thrown to die. The larger one, Ida, was two years old on February 18th. We had her in foreign clothing at first, until warmer days came, and have just put her in Chinese. She was such a pitiful looking little one for weeks after coming to us, but, as you see from this photo, is fat



BABY IDA.

and hearty now, even though she has but two meals a day, as the Chinese custom is of rice and vegetables. This last week she has started to walk alone. She came to us December 23rd.

We are proud of our two Woman's Missionary Society babies, and we hope and trust they will both grow up to be a help and blessing to the mission. For lack of other rooms my bedroom has been also their nursery this winter, and I need not tell you what a comfort it will be when our house, which is now being built, is done. These are only two of hundreds that are annually thrown away, because they are girls, and not wanted in this land. How very much I would like it if our Woman's Missionary Society could see their way clear to open up an Orphanage here. We have plenty of ground room, and a small native

building will accommodate a number of little ones with the help necessary to care for them. If some of our home friends, to whom the Lord has trusted His money, could only see and realize the good that could be done with a few hundred dollars in saving the little girls here, I am sure it would be willingly and gladly given. I have had the names written on each