

from her mother in which she said they were all sick, but the feeling was quite different from any previous time; though ailing, they were all happy and trusting in the goodness of God to heal the body in His good time.

There is another little woman down there who is an earnest Christian at heart, eagerly seeking the truth, but has not yet been baptized. She has two little children, and every morning and evening teaches them to pray. They have also saved up their pennies and given them to the Bible-woman for some charitable purpose. One day when calling at her house, my attention was directed to three large characters printed on a piece of white paper, and fastened on the wall. I was told that was put there for the benefit of the children, and read, "Remember God sees you." There are a number of others who come, but as yet have showed no evidence of interest beyond the fancy work. Some day I am hoping to see them awakened, I know we never can tell where the seed falls that will bring forth fruit; I only trust we may be faithful sowers. The results are not in our hands.

I don't know if you have ever heard of the silk factory in this city. Nearly a hundred girls are employed there unwinding the silk from the cocoons and making it up into skeins for exportation. A year ago last fall, our native pastor was granted permission to go there twice a month, on the only days the girls cease working, there being no Sunday to teach Christianity in their calendar. Shortly after I came, I went one morning, and you can imagine my feelings to see nearly a hundred girls seated in three long rows waiting for the words of life. I felt as if I wanted to get right among them and talk to them, but not one word could I say that they would understand. They have a feeling of half fear for the foreigner, and it takes some time for them to realize our only desire is to be friendly. I was only able to go three times, as the meetings are held when I am busy with my school duties. The last time I went the manager said he would arrange the hour to suit me, and I felt perfectly delighted. Since then the factory has been shut down for the winter, the girls have gone to their homes, and will not resume work till the new cocoons are ready. Then, I trust, the way may be opened up that we may go regularly