

just returned from the east coast, where they have been less than ten days, and within that time Dr. M. baptized more than 1,000 converts, all hearers and under constant teaching of the preachers for years; he ordained more than thirty elders and appointed more than forty deacons. The people gathered by hundreds; chapels would not hold them, and the doctor preached to them under the burning sun, sometimes for hours. A'Hoa says he was four days very ill with the fever; but they could not keep him in bed, he would get up and preach. We can easily see he is fighting the fever to-day, and trembling under it. Chapels were pulled down, the people persecuted, robbed and scattered. Dr. Mackay came back, and studied, and planned, and fought for money from the Chinese Government. He got it; bought ground, and put up three strong buildings. The converts are delighted, the enemy defeated and ashamed. But there were two more pulled down that should be rebuilt at once. Typhoons have made great havoc with those on the east coast; one or two were levelled to the ground, and Tek-chham buildings need repairing.

We women are not supposed to know much about these things; but I hear what foreigners say, and I will write, for I think you ladies in Canada ought to know. People who have been years in China declare they could not put a building up for three, four and five times the amount Dr. Mackay expends. *This letter is long, but I can't help it; I can't see and hear and be silent.* Dr. Mackay comes back here from hard work in the country, shaking with fever, and says: "Well, I've done my best; I know the people in Canada would give if they only knew we need help."

Please do not misunderstand me; I do not want to appeal to feelings; I have no right to, and I hate such work. I only want to tell you what I see and hear. You can't tell me what to do, nor can I tell you, but God knows.

This is "Jesus' holy church." If you help, if you give, will you all give, and will you give at once.