

I think I have said enough for the present; one word more, however, might not be out of the way. I do not think that it would be advisable for the Board to assume the whole expense of such an institution. In fact, that would be almost impossible, I suppose, with the amount of work already on hand. But I should like it to be placed before the mothers of our Church, for I am sure there are many whose little treasures the Lord has claimed for His own, who would, in memory of the little one, safe now in the home above, give \$30 a year to lift a little destitute one out of utter helplessness and darkness up into competency, and also into the light of a higher life.

I find there is one point I have overlooked, and that is the day-school for poor children. This need not form part of the scheme, but if in connection with the teaching of the inmates of the Home, provision could be made for a few of those who, while able to get their own living, would be destitute of an education, even in the commonest sense of the word, I think the result would be very helpful in the way of bringing souls to Christ.

Now, with the prayer that you may be led into the right path of usefulness from the very beginning of your work in this city,

I remain, yours faithfully,

J. W. SAUNBY.

Further information may be received from, or offers of special contributions to this work made to the following:—

Mrs. A. Cunningham, Cor. Sec., Western Branch, Box 118, Galt, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Briggs, Cor. Sec., Central Branch, 21 Grenville Street, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. T. G. Williams, Cor. Sec., Eastern Branch, 552 Sherbrooke Street, Montreal, Que.

Mrs. T. E. Whiston, Cor. Sec., Nova Scotia Branch, 74 Brunswick Street, Halifax, N.S.

Miss F. E. Palmer, Cor. Sec., New Brunswick Branch, 29 Queen Square, St. John, N.B.

## Missionary Readings.

### A MOOR SCOURGED FOR CHRIST'S SAKE.

MR. E. F. BALDWIN, writing from Morocco to the *Christian*, says:—"Another of our earlier converts has been whipped by the Kaid most brutally, being held down with his face on the ground by four men at his hands and feet, while two others applied the scourges. Another soldier stood on the back of his neck to prevent his writhing, and pressed his head into the earth. His body is an awful sight, at which I have wept and shuddered again and again, as I have washed his stripes. His wrists and ankles they held and cut with cords, stretching him as they whipped him; and round his neck they twisted the scourges they had used on him, as they took him, half dead, to prison, twisting them until he was nearly choked. He was also injured internally, and seriously, we fear, for he has been spitting blood; and, although I am writing on the eighth day since it occurred, he cannot walk or stand yet without vomiting, suffers much pain and fever, and is still black from the scourging.

"We got him out of the prison at once, that same day, by showing his innocence of a charge of theft, which was the ostensible but not the real cause of the scourging. A very slight inquiry brought the real thief to light, showing that our poor brother had

nothing to do with it. It was only a pretext for scourging him for being a Christian. When the soldiers took him before the Kaid, they said, 'Here is one of them that goes to the Christians.' At once the Kaid said, 'Throw him down and scourge him.' They taunted him, and said they would put him into a pit, and pour petroleum on him, and set him on fire. When I applied for his release, the Kaid refused, and said he would kill him if he wished. But through the American consular agent I insisted, and got him. When he was brought out of prison he looked like a corpse; I will never forget the sight. It was heart-sickening. Mr. Sheehan and I supported him between us to the Kaid, for he had to appear before him. While there, when my back was turned for a moment, one of the soldiers struck him on the mouth with his fist until the blood flowed. He lies in one of our rooms here, weak and full of pain, and unable to get into any easy position. But he is full of trust and joy in the Lord. He rejoices in having suffered shame for Jesus' sake.

"I have affidavits made before the American consular agent proving the man's innocence of any offence; and also have the certificate of the German doctor to the extent of his injuries. It is by no means sure that he will recover."

### A WOMAN OF MACEDONIA AND HER CALL.

"Come over and help us; it is very important."

IT was a very short sentence, spoken in English at the close of an address in Chinese, but few sentences from the Mildmay platform this year made much more impression. Mrs. Ahok had come all the way from China to bring this message—she who had never been more than three miles away from home before, and whose crippled little feet made it impossible for her to stand when she addressed her audiences. She felt she was called of God. And so, though a Chinese lady of rank, she undertook, with only her maid as companion, a journey which her people assured her at Hong Kong would only bring her "a thousand miseries." "If there are a thousand more," her calm reply was, "I will go."

For four months Mrs. Ahok has travelled in England. She has addressed nearly a hundred meetings, speaking in Chinese and translated for by Mrs. R. W. Stuart, of the C. M. S. For nine years she and her husband, who live in Foochow, have been earnest Christians. Mr. Ahok had long desired to plead the cause of China in America or England; at last, unable himself to go, he asked his wife to do so in his stead. She, she told us, had been sitting quietly at home in her house at peace, never dreaming of such an undertaking; but she had thought much of the Lord, she had realized the nearness of His coming, and felt she dared not meet Him face to face, having known of His love and having done nothing to bring her people to Him. The burden of China's idolatry, with its fruits of untold sin and sadness, lay heavy on her heart; and to make the needs of China known she came. Everywhere her appeals, especially to Englishwomen, have been most touching and effective.

Mrs. Ahok has now returned to China *via* America. One English lady, Miss Mead, has gone with her,