

attending a meeting at our city church in Fuh-chow, and I wanted to get home. As my house is two miles away outside the city, I determined to get down from the top of the wall as the Chinese do. So at nine o'clock, with our zealous churchwarden and two or three of the Christians, I started for the South Gate. There we ascended a long flight of stone steps and came to a wicket-gate, where two or three soldiers were on guard. We explained to them that I wished to get out to the Settlement. Of course there was the usual bargaining about money—how much was I to pay; and soon, after a little discussion, I agreed to pay ten cents for myself and five cents for my servant. I was then led by the light of a dim lantern through a large room over the Gate. We found there two or three other soldiers and a long rope with a large loop at the end. I was asked to put this loop under my armpits and did so. Then I stepped out of a window into space, and was lowered down and soon reached the ground. My walking-stick was then thrown down and my lantern lowered by the rope. So you see, like the Apostle, I was "let down by the wall through a window," but *without a basket*, and, thank God, I had no enemies waiting below to apprehend me. I was, on the contrary, praising God for the nice meeting we had had. I am sure you will be glad to know that the people in the great City of Fuh-chow where never more friendly to us than at the present time.

#### TOKENS OF BLESSING.

**I**T is a matter of deep thankfulness to read of the manifest tokens of God's blessing in Kucheng, in Fuh-Kien, the scene of the terrible massacre in 1895. There has lately, however, been a little unrest there, caused by some of the Vegetarian sect who had used threatening language to the Christian converts. Let us pray that no disturbance may arise, and that the converts may faithfully serve their Master. Of the bright side the Rev. J. Martin writes:—

"In the village of Chia-A I baptized a family consisting of a grandmother, ninety years old, the father, mother, and grandson. The old woman was very feeble and deaf, but had given up calling on the idols for some three years. She had a dream, and was told in the dream to worship the Christian's God. She thereupon gave up her idols and told her son to take her to the church, and they have been attending very regularly ever since. The son carries his old mother on his back to and fro. The poor old woman was too deaf to hear the questions I put to her, but continually said, 'Jesus died for me.' Her daughter-in-law told me, 'Before she worshipped God she was always calling on the idols to help her, but since she has never called on them, and only calls on God to save her.' The grandson, who is just

fifteen years old, is a nice lad, and when I spoke to him about his belief in Christ, he told me, 'The Holy Spirit helps me to be good and saves me from saying bad words.' Before his conversion he used to say bad words and tell lies, but now he does not, as he knows it is sinning against God to do so.

"In another village, Pa-Ka, I was asked to baptize one man who had given proof of his faith in Jesus, and who had asked for baptism. I went to his village in which there was no other Christian, and in the presence of a small crowd, consisting of the seniors of the village, I inquired of him as to his reason for believing in Jesus, and why he sought for baptism? When he had answered to my satisfaction, I turned to those present and asked whether what he had said to me was true? They replied, 'Yes. He used to be bad and dishonest. He is a changed man, and the doctrine of Jesus has brought about the change.' Since then I have heard there are others inquiring after salvation in the village.—*C.M.S. Awake.*

#### WORK IN UGANDA.

**D**URING the recent disturbances in Uganda the work of the Mission has been very unsettled, and there is much need for prayer, as will be seen from this extract from one of Archdeacon Walker's letters:—

"Much harm has been done to the Christian Church of Uganda, for during the time the Waganda were down in Usoga many of them were exposed to great temptations, and some of them gave way to sinful habits. Many of the churches in Uganda have been burnt and the congregations have been scattered. The teachers in many cases have had to go to the war, and the work in some places has been given up in consequence of this."

There is a brighter side, however, and in some places the work is encouraging. A Native clergyman reported that in six weeks, while itinerating in the Singo province of Uganda, he had baptised 149 candidates, and found good congregations in different places. The sale of books, comparatively few of which had been sold during the disturbances, has since been on the increase.—*C.M.S. Awake.*

O Matchless honor, all unsought,  
High privilege surpassing thought,  
That thou shouldst call me, Lord, to be,  
Linked in work-fellowship with Thee;  
To carry out Thy wondrous plan,  
To bear Thy messages to man;  
"In trust" with Christ's own word of grace  
To every soul of human race.

THE man who is doing his prayerful best for God has no right to talk about his work being small.