

TAMSUI, March 25th, 1884.

DEAR MRS HARVIE,—I wrote when Dr. McKay and Mrs. M. were away South ; before return they went North. So I have finished visiting all the chapels. Praise God for so many and good news from each ! On Monday night we met in Oxford College for thanksgiving.

Last Sabbath we were at the opening of a new chapel in Bang-kah city, where, you will remember, the first was torn down only to be replaced by another on the same spot ; we were in the second, and also saw the street where Dr. M. and his students preached to an angry mob of over four thousand. The new church—large and handsome—is quite near the old one, and into it the people crowded to hear of the burning bush ; the lily among thorns ; the vessel safe because Christ is in it ; to be told of the worthlessness of Buddhism, Tanism, and Confucianism for a hungry soul, and of “ the fulness of Him that filleth all in all.” To see an idol dashed to pieces on the floor, and, with the proof before their eyes, hear that the church *must* prosper because Christ is in it. Some converts walked twelve hours to be present. It encourages the people sometimes to have a large gathering that they may see their strength. But oh, the thousands round us in that crowded city who know or care nothing about Jesus !

The girls are making good progress in writing, and look much brighter and more intelligent than when they came to us. The students are all taught to be neat and clean and taste is cultivated as far as possible—a much needed reform you would say, could you see the smoky, dirty houses and ragged children round the doors. We