

through this simple-minded man's influence. God bless him more and more !

The third baptized was our first convert's brother. He was his brother's greatest persecutor ; but, praise the Lord, persecutor and persecuted were baptized together ! He has a bright, happy face, and, like his brother, has been used of God to bring his chum to hear about Jesus. Recently, he took quite a journey on foot to tell a married sister of the true Light which now shines in his own heart, and we trust that a nephew from this home, who has been visiting here for a week, may soon be saved.

The fourth baptized was our Bible-woman who came from Ho-k'eo. She has been a Christian for some time, and is growing in grace.

The fifth baptized was the old coffin-maker's daughter-in-law. She is only eighteen ; but her heart was prepared for the Gospel by a long illness. She first came to the Jesus Hall for treatment, but did not like the Gospel for some time, and only came because the medicine helped her, however, the Lord had chosen her, and the Holy Spirit broke down every prejudice and led her to trust in Jesus. Now her simple, child-like faith is a great joy to us, and how much more must it be a joy to the Lord Jesus.

I have given you a little history of each one, in order to introduce you to them and to enable you to pray for them individually, for they are just babes and need your prayers so much.

I was alone for two weeks while Miss Gardiner was attending the Yuh-shan Conference ; but I did not have time to get lonely, and the Lord was even more precious and nearer than usual. He always fills the blank spaces in China.

I must tell you about our dear little one who is just crossing the Jordan, and about to take possession of her eternal inheritance. It will be so nice to have a little one in heaven. It is a joy we are unworthy of. One evening our pastor happened to go to a house where a young girl, eighteen years of age, was apparently dying. He told her of a living God and a true Saviour, and added, He is able to raise you up, and also to save your soul. She said, "I know the idols are false and I will believe, for I am frightened to die." He came home and asked me for medicine, which I gave. The following evening he heard she was a little better, and asked me to accompany him to the house. She listened eagerly to the old, old story, and I saw at once that the Holy Ghost had prepared the soil for the seed-sowing. The

next morning she was brought to the Jesus Hall and left with me for half a day ; but I confess I was afraid she would die here. On the way home she fainted. The next morning two supported her, one on each side, and I noticed she was much better. In five days she could walk from her home to the Fang without any assistance. As her body was being healed, her faith in God grew very rapidly, and on her third visit I was convinced a precious soul had passed from death unto life. Very soon she commenced to tell the Gospel to others, and to add to it her own testimony. I have seen her take the hand of the women in her eagerness for them to believe. She came every day, and we first taught her "Jesus loves me," then "My home is not here, 'tis above," etc. A number in her home came with her to the meetings, because they saw what the Lord had done for her body. All this time I had not given one teaspoonful of medicine, nor was I led too ; when Miss Say arrived we gave the case into her hands, and she suggested giving her a little iron and more strengthening food. I told the mother Miss Say said she must not work, but the servant left, and the mother made her wash clothes and cook, etc. She took a relapse and is now dying. The neighbors blame the mother, but we who know God, see a soul raised from the very grave to be cleansed from sin, now ready to be offered again unto death, but this time in hope of a blessed resurrection. We have visited here several times, and she does enjoy the hymns and prayers. Miss Gibson, of Ho-k'eo, also visited her and returned praising God for her. She has allowed nothing false to be done, and when very ill, sends to the Fang for us to pray. She begged so hard to come to the Fang, and last Sabbath, to our surprise, a man appeared with her on his back. She had come to worship God once more ; but I fully expect she will worship with the King Himself next Sabbath. Since July, there are several countrymen who walk fifty li on Sabbath in order to worship God. However, I will tell you about them in my next letter. Give the Holy Ghost all the glory for what has been done, is being done and shall be done in I-ang-hsien, "Not by might nor by power, but by My spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

This letter is of special interest to many of the readers of the EXPOSITOR, seeing the writer was awakened into religious activity by attending the holiness meetings of our Summerville friends. —Ed. EXPOSITOR.