

less than before. Whenever and wherever he can throw obstacles in our way he does so, and upheld by the half-hearted, weak policy of the British officials, he can do a great deal. However, the matter will in the end be settled by the great missionary bodies in England, as public opinion is turning that way now. The leading newspapers in this country express their opinions freely on the subject. This morning the native magistrate in one portion of the city called me to his house, and told me I was not to teach the Christian religion. I told him I meant still to do so, when he said he would put me in jail. I very sincerely wish he would, as it might bring matters to a crisis, but he will not do it. He also threatened to throw my school furniture out on the street, and lock the door, but that he has not done. Mr. Wilkie sang "Victory to Jesus," a native hymn, while they were hustling him in the crowd not long ago, and so it will be victory to Jesus in the end. Let us pray more earnestly and work more faithfully, looking for that glorious consummation.

We visit the villages in this hot weather, and one old lady out there said to me very earnestly, "Come yourself, but do not bring any men with you." This arose, we found out, from her horror of the English soldiers, whom they say are *so bad*. What a foul blot on our Christianity.

You have heard, I dare say, that we had a prospect some time ago of getting a comfortable house. The Resident, Col. Bannerman, gave his sanction, and the owner wanted badly to sell. The matter was referred home, and the Committee telegraphed "Buy." Then the occupant of the house raised such a disturbance, and induced others to sympathize with him, so as to block the sale, until I fear we have not now the chance of getting it. You can scarcely believe, I dare say, that such a thing could be, but it is so. Arrangements are so peculiar here, and government servants have so much in their hands.