large these forces are we are not able to say, but Chentu is the capital and is protected by a high, broad stone and earthen wall, which is kept in splendid condition. We naturally feel safe here, and have no real expectation of

having our work interfered with.

The only definite rumors I have heard are that we eat children, and that we can see thirty Chinese feet into the ground. These words are very commonly and extensively reported. Of course there are many more things said. However the two dispensaries in town are pretty well attended, and there are patients enough applying to fill the hospitals.

The Sunday services are also well attended. I forgot to mention that favorable placards were posted by the officials

outside our gates.

We are not quite decided whether or not it is wise to open our work promptly in November. We will see how quiet it

is then, and do what the majority think is best.

We have been used to walking over to the compound of the General Board on Sunday and other days. Our way is over a quiet street and across a common. We have walked very little elsewhere, except on the wall. Now we think it not wise to walk out until there is less talk.

We realize at all times we are under the Father's watchful

eye, and that whatever comes to us is best.

The continual viewing of the darkness of heathenism, the continual and intense disappointment in the lives of those who are descended from generations of darkness needs to be, must be, is counteracted by the thought of the never-failing, always patient love of our Saviour.

We are thankful for some brightness and gladness in our

own hearts, and homes, and in each other.

A Correction.

We regret exceedingly that through incorrect punctuation by the printer the last sentence or two of Miss Munro's letter in the January Leaflet conveys a different meaning from what she expressed. The period should be at the close of the words "rejoice to have it," when the next sentence hagins and continues to the end.