

place else to go." Gladly I urged him to stay, so he spent his afternoon here. Three months ago this young man was drinking heavily, and showed his habits in his face. Yesterday he touched deeply Miss Crombie and I, as he spoke of there being no other comfort for him save that which he got from his Bible.

Saying good-bye to these brought the war very close to us, and revealed also the hold our soldiers had taken on us, as well as the influence we had gained over them by our Wednesday receptions. There is nothing left for us now but prayer for them.

CHINESE WORK IN VICTORIA, B.C.

From Miss Wickett.

VICTORIA, B.C., *October 3rd, 1894.*

About three months ago, I spent some real happy hours visiting the women in New Westminster Chinatown. Besides telling them of our great Redeemer, we had singing and prayer together. I consider this quite a triumph over their prejudices. As they were all so desirous of my visiting them again, and as no one visits them regularly, I am planning to do so every six or eight weeks, leaving here on Fridays and returning on Mondays. We are told there are from forty to fifty women and girls in Vancouver's Chinatown, so when at New Westminster I purpose taking the tram-car to Vancouver to disseminate still further the Word of Life.

Ere this letter reaches you, you will have heard that another girl has been rescued from Chinatown. We rejoiced that she was safe from the clutches of her so-called "owner," but, until yesterday noon, feared that she herself would dash our hopes to the ground, for, in spite of all our pleading and coaxing, she would not take a morsel of food, saying it all had medicine to make her docile, and would piteously cry to go back to Chinatown. Still the admonition, "Believe, and ye shall receive," was ever with me, and yesterday, at noon, again I endeavored to show her the