

told me stories of sights they saw, when wee ones in China, that makes me shudder to recall. On the Monday previous, a missionary lady from China addressed the Auxiliary of the Baptist Church. We took some of the girls and heard her. She said almost every woman she knew had killed one or more of her little daughters, one as many as five, and was left childless. She told of a missionary lady who had lost a little daughter. Thinking herself entirely alone one day, she gave way to her grief, when she was surprised to hear her sobs echoed from behind her. Going into the next room, she found a Chinese woman crouched in a corner crying bitterly. When asked what distressed her, she said, "Oh, I know how you feel; I felt just as you do when my husband killed my babies." Three had been torn from her, and though she pleaded with her husband to save the last one, he would not listen to her. We ask, "Why? Why?" Sometimes because they cannot, or do not wish to, support so many. Sometimes to save them from a worse fate. Yet this poor woman proves that natural affection will assert itself. I suppose it was partly this meeting that led Carrie to tell me that she had been sold for \$3 when she was four months old. Mary chimed in, "All the same me." Then they went on to say that they had seen babies thrown into the sea or river, or buried under the sidewalk, as they described it, and dogs feeding upon them. Carrie said it used to make her feel sick, and so afraid of a policeman she would run for her life. Oh! It does make me feel so much tenderness to think these girls have witnessed such sights, lived through such terrors, have been rescued from the terrible lives forced upon them. When Carrie saw me wipe away the tears I tried to hide, she said, very gently: "You not too much sorry; you tell Jesus, He help." I know the dear ladies who have prayed so much for this "Home" will "tell Jesus," and *He will* send help. Oh! That He may use these dear girls. I believe He will, in some way we cannot foresee.

Published monthly by the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, Canada. Subscription price, 5 cents a year. Communications and orders should be addressed to

MISS M. WILKES,

84 GLOUCESTER ST.,

TORONTO, ONT.