

A Hôa, and kept running round talking to him. He was there all hours though putting up the new stone church. We got back to Bang-kah then out here. Little Georgie did not want to come out—must be with his pa in the midst of crowds and never getting weary.

Do remember me to dear Canada ladies. I did like Canada and Edinburgh. Mrs. Jamieson is well, so are all in the Mission circle just now.

Joys and Sorrows of Home Life.

TAMSUI, 15th Dec., 1887.

MRS. JAMIESON.—I have just received your letter dated 24th October, in which you ask about our home life.

Yes, little George, our only child, was born on 16th July. For six weeks we had the privilege of caring for him, and then he was taken home again.

The "experience" gained by a mother in caring for and trailing little children, I too think is invaluable. I honour the women called to self-sacrifice and Christian service such responsibility involves.

I cannot look back to these months without referring to Mrs. Mackay's constant attention. Though in the hot season, and herself not very strong, she was ready to be at my side day or night. Being without experience, I needed just such a lady friend, and Mrs. Mackay cared for my child as if it had been her own.

No doubt you would expect me to tell you of the baby's birth and death. If I should have written I hope you will excuse my making no reference to it. Since we came to Formosa my father was called to render his account. Within this year my mother and brother and baby have all been taken home.

Hundreds of ladies in Canada pass through similar experience. You know, as well as I do, that our Father in Heaven never raised up and never laid down, never gave and never took away, never approved and never rebuked without some good reason.

It is easy to put nice sentences on paper, but are we really trying to learn the lessons these things are meant to teach

I thank you for kind inquiries.