

said "we want to give you them." Such was the gratitude of these ignorant heathen, when they had attended the class but five Sundays.

Our work, however, was not destined to advance so prosperously in the spring as we had begun to hope. Coming in contact with these Chinamen, we found out for ourselves that human nature is the same all the world over, whether it be in Song Long or in John Bull. The ignorant Chinaman is not the only man who is slow to appreciate the truth, that "Opposition is the life of trade." He resembles, also, some of the aristocratic members of a more civilized society in having strong family feelings, which make him quick to resent an injury to any kinsman, however remote he may be.

These few remarks explain why the spirits of jealousy and hatred were aroused among the Fong and the Long families—who form our class—when a member of the one family opened a laundry in the neighborhood of a member of the other. Though not on friendly terms during the week, they still continued to study around the same table on Sunday until June, when a fearful tragedy in a distant city brought the trouble to a climax. A member of the Fong family, one of our most advanced pupils, was accused of the murder, in Rome, N.Y., of a Chinaman, who was, unfortunately, a nephew of one of the other family. Such was the bitter feeling which ensued that our class was divided, the four men of the Fong family alone remaining faithful to us. A month ago our number was still further reduced by the departure of Fong Hang for Detroit. We have thus met many discouragements in our path, but our interest is still strong in those who remain with us, and their earnestness in studying and evident gratitude make it a pleasure to teach them. They are able to read a little; they have learned the Lord's Prayer and a few Bible verses; they sing, in a strange unmusical fashion of their own, two or three of the gospel hymns; and we hope that they are beginning to understand something of the love of God to them in Jesus Christ. They have learned, also, to look upon us as their true friends, and one could not but be touched by the simple way in which they came to us, sometimes during the week, and poured out their troubles, looking to us for sympathy and advice. We hope that, after the trial of the accused Chinaman, in January, the bitter feelings will subside, and that those who are now absent will no longer remain away. In the meantime, we can pray for them, and trust that some seeds sown and, perhaps, now forgotten, may bear a rich harvest, hereafter, in God's own good time.

The officers were re-elected—Miss Lily Lyman, President; Miss G. Grafton, Secretary-Treasurer.