

Their limited English and my ignorance of Chinese leave us little to say.

Next door I find the husband at home and the door open. Two weeks ago I was received kindly but nervously ; last week they would not open to me ; this time I was upon them before they knew. I could see the dear little girl received no encouragement from the father as she glanced at him for approval to receive my teaching. This is to me the most interesting child I have met, and my heart is burdened because of the restraints and the bound feet. On the same floor I saw two more women, a slave girl, and a young boy of about ten years. The children were playing dominoes, with which their elders gamble so much.

I will take you to one more. This is to see a white girl who has hidden herself in Chinatown eleven months. Her babe is ten months old. The mother, of nineteen, thinks she can never be happy again, though her friends succeed in taking her to San Francisco. She looks very sad and solemn as I try to tell her of the Way of Life, her duty to be saved herself and then try to lead the Chinaman with whom she has been living to Christ, and afterwards try to save others exposed to the temptations that have ruined her life. It was cheering to have her look up kindly as I came away and say, " Please come again."

The court in which she lives is close beside the new Chinese church. In front and rear are fine new brick blocks ; when these were built the old houses were moved back. Here the ruined lives of white and black, Chinese and Indian are gathered, bringing reproach upon us as a people. What can be done when the authorities will not help us ? I am told that large fortunes are being amassed by both Chinese and English, that large quantities of opium are being smuggled into the country, taken along the C. P. R. and without diffi-