

tinued rough and squally until Saturday, when the sea grew gradually quieter. We have both, I believe, earned the reputation of being called good sailors, having been enabled to sit on deck and watch the progress of the storm.

The weather being fine, we went ashore at Yokohama, and spent a pleasant day. After leaving there, we had a fine view of "Fujiyama," the sacred mountain of Japan, which is not often seen to such advantage.

FORMOSA.

FROM MRS. GAULD.

Tamsui, October 15, 1895.

I have been receiving the W. F. M. S. LEAFLET since coming to Formosa and have greatly enjoyed reading interesting accounts of the Master's work in other fields. We are nearing the close of our third year here. The time has passed very rapidly and we have found true friends among the Chinese, while the work grows more and more interesting to us. In letters from home friends I have frequently been asked: "Why do you not write a letter to the LEAFLET." It has not been because I have not been deeply interested in the LEAFLET and in the work of noble Christian women in the home land, but knowing Dr. and Mrs. Mackay, also Mrs. Jamieson, were in Canada, all of whom know so much about Formosa, and the Lord's work here, I have delayed until I had time and opportunity to learn something myself.

• There is a great work to be done here yet. It is most encouraging to see the natives taking such a leading part. My chief work is in my home. With it and our two boys to look after I find quite a nice little field of labour. Many of the Chinese think we have been signally blessed because the two are boys. We try to drive this idea out of their heads, but it seems firmly rooted and grounded there.

The Japanese are now here, and although all is quiet and peaceful around us, there is a change. A short time ago we heard the sad fate of one of the students' wives, a bright and promising girl. My husband has already written about the student who was arrested and chained and of his providential escape, so I need not repeat that part of the story. His wife had gone to her father's home; and, counting relatives, there were in all sixteen gathered in the house. Her father had gone out to meet the Japanese to tell them the people of the town meant to be friendly to them, etc. The Japanese took him for a bad character and shot him. He was taken into the house dead. The family were horrified; and, knowing the soldiers had already entered the town, they bought a quantity of opium, mixed it with water and drank it. The Japanese entered