

August 7th.—Perhaps you have already seen by the newspapers that we won the case and that Soy King is still in the Home. When I last wrote you the trial was pending, and at the solicitation of the Chinese, Soy King had been placed in the convent, where she would be away from our "bad" influence. For three days previous to this, after the trial was first postponed, she was sent to the Home next door, where she would beg piteously to come back to Mrs. Snyder and me, declaring that she did not like the Chinese and would never return to live with them, but would kill herself if the judge sent her back.

No words can tell you of the nervous strain we were under for nearly a month. Deputations of Chinese, either with or without a policeman, came four, five and six times a day, for nearly a week, sometimes ringing the bell or hammering at the door for half an hour at a time. As no summons came we felt under no obligation to open the door except to the man, Sam Kee, whose slave-girl Soy King was, but he feared to meet us alone and so always came with others whom our lawyer advised us not to admit.

This being my first experience in a case of the kind, I suffered far more, nervously, than was necessary, but I feared making a mistake. The trial was postponed four times and then it was nine days before the judge gave his decision. Not until this reached me did I realize what a burden I had been bearing and the reaction was almost too much for me. But out of this trying experience we have risen to a higher Christian life. I know I never prayed so earnestly for anything in my life. I could not sleep for nights, and there were days when eating was impossible. No mother ever mourned over a child more than I did over Soy King. We have named her Dorothy, for was she not a gift from God?—lifted right out of heathenism and immorality into a life of purity in a Christian home.

The child herself will, I think, prove a blessing. If you could hear her happy childish laugh just now, and see the change in her little face already, you would feel repaid for any expense caused by the court trial. She has been very easily managed, while she and Ah Yut (Eva) are fast friends. Then the reflex influence on all the girls will not soon be lost; indeed, Bessie has grown under it. One day, while waiting for the judge's decision, she said, "Oh! Miss Morgan, I thought I was sorry before when I lived in China, but I never knew what trouble was before Soy King came to us. I pray and cry all night. Oh! Miss Morgan, do you think God will answer our prayers? If not, the other girls in Chinatown will never come