

accounts of their work in the interior, and had some very dark pictures painted of life inland; but the more missionaries that go in, the less hostile the people seem to become.

Dr. Smith and Mr. Goforth leave us very soon for their first trip into Honan. They will likely be gone some months, for travelling here is not what it is at home, and but few miles can be accomplished in a day. Honan is spoken of as the most hostile province in China, so it requires time and patience to even get an entrance into the province.

We have commenced our study of the language and already can say a few words, but it will take many months of hard, hard work to prepare us for work among the people. So in the meantime our whole energies must be devoted to that, so that we may be ready to go in and "possess the land" when the way is opened up for us.

In another letter I will try and tell you something of the work being done by others in China. Seeing what they have done is very great encouragement to us, but we fully realize that ours must be the day of small things, but we hope it will be the beginning of a great work yet to be done by our Mission in Honan.

We were warmly welcomed to our new home by Mr., Mrs., and Miss Goforth, all of whom are well.

With kind regards to all the friends.

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### Red Hill School.

GASPARILLO, GULF OF PARIA, Sept. 17th, 1888.

MRS. MORTON.—Since writing your Society I have had some interruption to our work occasioned by Mr. Morton's ill-health. For that reason we came to Gasparillo for sea-bathing. We were here a year ago, and at that time I wrote some description of our visit, so I will not repeat, except to say that life here must be much like a holiday spent on some island of the St. Lawrence. There are no residents save a few blacks. The bathing and boating are very refreshing. A small steamer plies, bringing mails and necessities, and the restfulness is perfect.

We expect to return to Tunapuna on Saturday next (D. V.), September 22nd. I am now anxiously watching for the little steamer "Ant" to come in sight with Mr. Morton on board. Anxiously, I say, because it is blowing a gale, and the tides and currents of the Gulf of Paria complicate the difficulties of navigating a rough sea. Mr. Morton's health appears to be much