

FOREIGN LETTERS.

FORMOSA.

Account of Work done in Girls' School.

TAMSUI, 31st Dec., 1887.

MRS. MACKAY.—Your kind letter of Oct. 24th to hand. I forwarded you a letter only a short time ago. Now I will try in few words to answer your letter, and to tell you something of my trip week to-day. We ask your prayers, your sympathy and your support, then we can work or cheerfully if we get these things. 'The Girls' School has not been in regular session for some time, just because other work was so pressing. A few girls have been in all along and in an informal way taught many necessary things. In due time we will be at work there as usual.

Yes, the girls who attend receive Jesus just as girls in a Sunday school at home do, there being very little difference. They are being taught what Dr. Mackay all along maintained they should be, just what will make them better daughters, wives and mothers. First, the Bible; second, reading and writing in the Romanized colloquial; third, making, repairing and washing their own clothes, etc.; fourth, preparing, weighing and cooking food, kitchen work indeed; then any useful information can be given them. The girls, after being taught as long as they can stay, go to their homes to help their parents provide food, or help their husbands, when they get married, to make a living, then help their own little ones in due time to worship God and be better women and men than their fathers were.

Week to-day I went with my husband and three children to Bang-kah, then with A Hôa and several students called on our old mandarin friend; then we went to the Toa-tiu-tia chapel, and from there to the houses of many converts and to a school in connection with our Mission. An elder Dr. Mackay spoke so much about in Canada, and who died some months since, left a very lonely family. When we went into the house she wept and cried, but said, "Oh, how sweet to think he is in a happy place; I won't be long here, I am very deaf now."

On Sunday we took "rickshaws," and on the railroad track went to Sek-khau. Dr. Mackay preached. The chapel was full of people. All were so glad to see us and children. The preacher's wife held on to me with both hands, and I could hardly get away. People and children seemed to know Dr. Mackay better than