

do; teaching in the Sabbath school, collecting for Missions and using her gift of song in the Master's service.

It was while a teacher in the High School at Belleville, Ontario, that she heard the call to go to Japan, and to hear, was so obey. Five years she labored as Evangelist in that distant land, and it is most interesting to trace through her own letters her growing enthusiasm in the work. "It seems to me that I never before realized that the best way to receive needed help is to try to help others," and yet she had been doing that all her life, "Each day seems to shed new brightness on my path, and my love of the work grows daily." Speaking of the encouragement she received she says, "Truly God's goodness to us is manifold 'Souls for your hire' is ever echoing through me, and if I can only bring many to Christ I shall feel that my cup of happiness overflows." The next entry is touching, as showing her sensitive, conscientious desire to do right. "I do not want to make mistakes and injure my influence, and so dear friend, remember me ever, for I believe and know that the prayer of the righteous availeth much. Again she writes "The work grows dearer daily; truly in doing His will there is great reward." And yet again "with all its discouragements and disappointments thrown in it is to me the most soul-filling and helpful work possible. I want so to honor God in my life and conversation that my work (even the mistakes) may forward His cause."

That her sympathies went out to her friends and co-laborers in their distress is evident from an allusion to Mrs. Large's anticipated return after the year spent at home. "We have often thought of the loneliness that will creep over Mrs. Large when she gets back to the spot where everything will speak of her loved one. But God will surely uphold her, and we will do our best to ease her burden."

We cannot but give one more extract, showing plainly as it does her growing meekness for the higher service to which she was so soon to be called. "I have thought often during the past year of the unsearchable riches revealed in God's word. It seems to me that I am just standing on the threshold, even yet. My experience during the past four years has given a new meaning to the words 'Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard.' It must be a gradual revelation of Himself to some, as it has been to me, and if such unspeakable revelation takes place here on earth, what must it be to be there!"

Her enthusiasm in the work which made it a delight, her knowledge of the language, gained through patient effort, enabling her to speak and sing in the

native tongue, and the fact that she was greatly beloved by the Japanese who came under her influence, make evident her fitness for that field of labor; and when we consider that the one desire of her heart was to return and continue her labors among them we cannot but wonder at her early removal.

But God knows best—His thoughts are far above our thoughts, we can but bow to the divine will, and echo her own last words of patient trust and sweet submission—"It is all right—abiding in Christ." Ay, that was the secret of her successful life and peaceful death.—Dear young friends, upon whom shall her mantle fall? Who will take up the work that she has laid down? Who among us will be baptized for the dead?

### The Chinese in California,

#### A VISIT TO LOS ANGELOS "CHINATOWN."

Your Editor has asked me to write something for Palm Branch," about the Chinese here. Her request was that I write more particularly to the children, and so to the children I address myself, hoping that the reading may interest them, as much as the work connected with the writing, has interested me.

First let me tell you that every city here has its "Chinatown,"—a part inhabited only by Chinese. By this do not understand that they live here, and here alone, for their work often requires their living elsewhere. For instance, a Chinese gardener (and the gardening is done almost entirely by them) must live in the country, and their laundries are in every part of the city. Then, too, they are employed largely as household servants, for which work they are said to be very satisfactory.

People will tell you that Chinatown in any city here, is China itself on a small scale. But as only the lower classes come here, we must bear in mind that if this is China, it is the worst of China,—and it is bad enough. Would we wish to have our country judged by the low, wicked section of St. John, or Toronto or any of our large cities! They have brought with them over the ocean, all their vices and wickedness, besides adding to these the follies and sins and crimes of the people here. This is one reason why the Americans do not want any more to come.

Their New Year comes in on February 5th, instead of January 1st as ours does. They have different feasts, but this, which continues for several days, is the great feast of the year. With a party of friends, I made a visit to Chinatown on Monday February 5th.