

as witnesses, and from the court-room they have their choice to return with their Chinese friends, or to the "Home" with their English friends. The eldest loved her ains, evidently, and returned from choice to them. Providentially, the case of the second woman was postponed for a week, and we had the younger girl from under the influence of her companion. You would have been delighted to have seen our girls receive this one, as I brought her in from the court-room, and they soon set to work with renewed effort to win her for the "Home," and, we trust, for Jesus. One of the girls, not much older, when she got a good chance, told her her own sad experience in China Town, and the new one said she did not understand to what she was doomed, but she believed the other girls, and knowing that she was a slave and had been bought and sold several times, she soon decided for freedom. As soon as we can get their consent, we take out guardianship papers, which cost us \$10. Having secured those papers from the "Chief Justice" of the Province, we feel secure, but our trouble is not always over. I sat for over an hour while this poor child stood in the witness-box, and was questioned by first one lawyer and then the other, but she decided for the "Home" and freedom.

Our second rescue is a bright, interesting, little mite, of about seven or eight years, who ran away from her home in China Town, on the 15th of this month. She was owned by one of the wealthiest merchants here, who has three wives, and this little one was their "slave," or errand girl. On the 16th, she was sent out on an errand, and was longer gone than she should have been, and one of the women struck her on the head, and told her to get out of her sight. This she did, and says that she ran away to go to white people's house. She had not far to go to find friends, fortunately. A merchant living near saw her crying outside and took her in, and finding how the case stood, took her home to tea, and came to the "Home" and reported.

It was not long before we had her safe in the shelter of this "Refuge," the gentleman carrying her in his arms. She cried as if her heart would break, when she thought he was going to take her back to China Town, but is so content and happy with us. She was well dressed, and when this was remarked upon to one of our girls, she said, "Yes, but