

can sing a number of hymns with great vigour and delight. Some of these were taught them by dear Mrs. Malcolm two years ago. I have been teaching them some kindergarten songs and finger-plays lately, and these give them great pleasure. There is no evidence as yet of the truth having touched the heart of any of these girls, but we hope and believe that some of them will yet give their hearts and lives to Jesus and do much for Him in this dark, dark corner of the world.

Mrs. MacLennan has taught several smaller children all summer, and as most of them, though only little things themselves, have to bring a baby to mind, teaching them is no small tax on one's patience. They have learned the ten commandments, a couple of little prayers and several hymns. Some of them are such bright, nice little girls, and one longs to see them clean and sweet. The dirt and filth on these children is almost beyond belief unless one sees it with their own eyes. Mrs. Wu, the Bible woman, sees the women who come to the dispensary every morning and has a little talk with them while they are waiting their turn, and it is very discouraging work on the whole. Their only thought is to get a little medicine and get away. The "foreign devil's" medicine (as they often call it, even to the doctor himself), does them some good that they can appreciate, but of what use is the "foreign devil" doctrine to them, that is the way they look at it, poor things.

Since beginning my letter a lad of sixteen, who has been in the hospital for some time having his eyes treated has died of cholera; it is so sad, for though he has been here for weeks he has taken no interest in the Gospel preached and explained to him daily, and so has gone out into the darkness alone. He was taken sick Friday night and died Saturday night. Dr. Malcolm did what he could, but his friends preferred to call in a native quack to treat him. The treatment consisted of running a needle under each of the finger and toe nails and other things just as senseless. The hospital is only a few yards away from our house, so we have this terrible disease right at our door. We can only hope and pray that it may not enter. What a comfort the 91st Psalm is at such a time. Now, as the courier is waiting until I finish I must come to a close. I hope that that these little Chinese girls I have written you of will be remembered by many praying Christians.

On the Way to China.

FROM MISS M'INTOSH.

*R. M. S. Empress of India, between Yokohama and Kobe,
Oct. 29, 1895.*

We arrived in Yokohama early yesterday morning, after a voyage of about twelve and a half days. For the first week the weather was for the most part fine, but during the second week it blew a regular gale, and con-