

When a man yields to opium smoking his body fails and his home comforts scatter; and when opium comes to a town it soon becomes blighted by this curse, and men become lost to themselves, to their homes, and to their country.

Years ago Christianity came to China, bringing its holy and elevating influences. Many of us accepted its teachings, and have, therefore, not been injured by opium personally.

Besides this, we have our anti-opium society for those who are outside the Church and have fallen into this habit; and then we hope some day by prayer and united effort to stop and eradicate this great evil from our midst.

Therefore, we, a few members of the Church in China, very respectfully pray your Majesty, the Queen of England, your Ministers, and all who are in authority, to exercise pity and show mercy toward China, and the weak and dependent people who have become slaves to this deadly drug. We also pray those who have financial gain by bringing opium to China to cease in response to our humble cry, for our people, our homes, and our country, and we will ever remain your grateful petitioners.

Signed by REV. WANG CHIN YU,

and eighty leaders of our Church in Shantung.

The year of Jesus, 1893, first month.

For Shizuoka Church.

Thank-offering, Moulinette.....	\$2 00
Thank-offering, a lady friend.....	5 00
Thank-offering, W.M.S., Waterloo, Que.	10 00
Epworth League, Kincardine.....	7 00
Mrs. P. A. Philp.....	10 00
Rev. W. S. and Mrs. Blackstock.....	10 00
Mission Band, Blenheim.....	10 00
Mrs. L. Cowie, Cowansville.....	1 00
"M. D.".....	2 00
Mrs. J. Wheatley.....	2 00
T. C. Wheatley.....	2 00
W. M. S., Woodstock, Easter offering...	23 75
Mr. Stanley Chown.....	5 00
Mrs. (Rev.) J. E. Hockey.....	10 00
Mr. John Cline.....	1 00
W. M. S., Zion Church, Winnipeg.....	3 00
"Prairie Gleaners" Band, Zion Church..	5 00

\$108 75

FROM SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

Ladies, Wesley Church, Hamilton.....	\$40 00
Epworth League, Kintore.....	2 44
W. M. S., Lambeth.....	3 60

\$46 04

Along the Line.

The Foreign Work.

CHINA.

Letter from REV. V. C. HART, D.D., *dated* CHENTU,
March 6th, 1893.

OUR new home is in process of building, and one family—i.e., my own—will move in about May 1st. We shall be glad to have a home again, as we have not been settled for a good part of two years. I have been standing over sixty workmen, masons and carpenters, for two weeks, and during that time I calculate that about three thousand visitors have looked in upon me daily. I have been able to make a good many acquaintances and friends among the curious and happy crowds. Old men, with long white beards, leading grandsons, come and stand near me, waiting recognition and just a word with the foreign gentleman from *Wai Kweh*, "kingdom without." Ladies dressed in satins and silks, sparkling as June butterflies, come trooping in, leading little girls, and arrange themselves in quiet places,

and have long and absorbing looks at me and the wonderful house, that is to be. Although our land is bounded by three pretty busy streets, and all open upon one side, and thousands coming and going, we have not had occasion to have any guard as yet, and have not heard other than respectful language upon the grounds.

The priest has allowed the carpenters to use his best temple—which has sixty idols seated in different parts of the hall—for a common workshop, and the timbers of the house have been hewed and mortised with these sixty huge and uncouth images looking down from their thrones.

Now we have the land we want—and no better site for mission work can be found in this empire—shall we not have a moderate amount of money to make every inch of it speak for God and the millions of this province? Surely the Church expects us to be thoroughly equipped for work, not expensively, but in a manner to reach the most people and establish work that will grow and spread indefinitely. Houses, comfortable and plain, costing 1,000 cash in gold, are what we want, for the health of missionaries is of prime importance. A hospital, well situated, and where the best work can be done, is what we want. Send on any amounts you may have for this purpose, and up will go our first building, at a cost of, say, \$1,200. We desperately need a commodious chapel where we can seat five hundred people. \$1,000 or \$1,200 gold will give us such a chapel, with S. S. rooms, too. Who can help us to this? My magic lantern is waiting for just such a building. I shall have texts and hymns in abundance, in Chinese characters, to throw upon the white wall, and then with the living voice impress them upon the delighted crowds. Then there are hundreds of bright boys who would gladly attend a high school, if we had one, upon this beautiful plot of ground. One thing more: No printing press in this province. Shall we have one, and a Methodist Book Room? A moderate sum, say \$1,000 gold, will give us type and appliances for the beginning of such an enterprise; and \$500 for the building. Can't you find someone to help us in such a work?

I send you a copy of the deed for preservation, and your private perusal. This leaves us in good health.

The Indian Work.

PORT SIMPSON.

Letter from REV. T. CROSBY.

NOTE.—The following letter is dated Oct. 12, 1892, but did not reach the Mission Rooms till May 6, 1893.—ED. OUTLOOK.

A NOTE as to how I got around the District by canoe and steamer, as well as I could, without the *Glad Tidings*, may be of interest to you. I got a chance by the steamer *Boscovitz* to spend a night at Clue, which included good services with Bro. G. Reid and the people, and also gave me a good chance to have a talk with Dr. Oliver. The people at this point are in good spirits, but thought I ought to come to see them more frequently. Bro. Reid is doing them good. But sad, sad, to hear about the work at Skidegate. The people have been left as sheep without a shepherd. I urged Bro. Reid to visit them.

I got a chance to see Bro. Gibson at Rivers Inlet. He is working away without many converts as yet. But the mission has a good restraining influence on the people that come to work, both whites and Indians, and we hope soon the poor blind Owakenos will yield to Gospel light.

We also called at Bella Coola, and had a good visit with Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas and some of their people. The people here do not yet give up their heathenism, as a whole; but there are a faithful few, and many a poor wanderer has been brought to the Saviour in their last moments, and some, we hope, have passed safely to the better land. The missionary and his wife had been at Taliome, where they had been welcomed by the people, who gladly received the Word, and asked that they would come often. The people at Kimsquit are still without a teacher, although they seem very desirous to have one. Bella Coola may yet be an important place, as there is some good land there.

At Bella Bella, where we arrived on Sunday morning, we had a good preaching service. Bro. Hopkins and family and Miss Roos are well and hopeful.