

another Bible study. Once a week we go, three each day, for a good walk in the country with one of the women and on Saturday any one may go out; also, from 12 to 12.30, and from 5 to 5.30 we may go to the school or to the refuge for a walk. Chinese women walk very slow, so we have to: we are stared at and called names very often, some sneer at us, make faces, but we go on never minding all this. God knows our hearts and knows we just pity them and long to be able to speak to them. Some of the women who know we belong to "Jesus' Hall" (as some call the Home), pull our sleeves and follow us, wanting us to come in and speak in their house: if Sia-nia, the Christian woman, is with us, we go in and she tells them of God so earnestly.

On Sunday morning the chapel is opened and well filled, the last two Sundays it has been filled to overflowing; there is here a native pastor, a grand, earnest Christian. There are in all here between thirty and forty Christians. I will tell you something about the work here; the city has a population of 365,000 Chinese. There are three houses here with foreigners. The school is about three minutes English walking from here, but about six or eight minutes Chinese walking, which as I mentioned is slow. Here at the school are now Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy (the superintendant for this part of China,) his daughter Gertie, (and their son Frank is visiting them just now, he is a member of C. I. M. but he is just here for a rest). Miss E. Murray is head of the school of some 22 girls. They are supported by outsiders not by the mission funds, any one could have the privilege of supporting one, only \$30 or even five pounds will here keep and support a girl for a year: some of these have been brought from cruel places and raised here. Oh how grand, and here they learn about the true God and his love for them, oh, that more were here and learning. One of these bright, bright Christian, is soon going to marry our boy San-Sa; I am sure, and we all say so, such a union will be a great blessing, they both are so earnest, and are going to preach. Will not many lend of their money to the Lord, and not roll up, but put it out so that when the Lord comes, it will be found doing what He would have it. How different it will be if the Lord comes to have it thus employed, than to have your pound rolled up in a napkin. Second the "Opium Refuge" is about ten minutes walk from here in another direction. Here are two sisters, Allie Ferrieman and Jennie Webb. They have undertaken by His help to tend the opium cases. It is full at present, twelve men, and if we had enough workers we could open four or five more refuges. We do not stand for money, that is all right, these are kept by outside donations, not by the mission funds. As each one enters he promises to remain two months, pays \$3 and is to see no friends in that

time, and to do whatever the sisters wish him, and you have no idea of how these sisters get on. Miss Jessie Gardiner and I took tea with these two Friday last, and all the twelve men came in their dining-room to the prayer-meeting. How they did listen to all that was said by Miss Ferrieman who spoke so fluently, and who has only been out in China one year: so the Lord is using her wonderfully.

One evening two of the men were so ill they could not sleep, they got up and walked the floor singing "Jesus Loves me this I know." We are so pleased with the work, and if we, with our little hearts, are pleased, how much more must our great Heavenly Father be with his great loving heart. Many more want to enter: they come and beg, beg of them to come and let them in, for they have tried to give up the opium and cannot, and so want help; oh, friend, is not that grand! Some say there is no use of women coming to China; well, as far as I have seen, women can do more than men. About the men the people are very suspicious, but the women are taken in very soon; oh! if only more of the young girls would leave "all and follow Jesus" they would receive the four-fold blessing, so also would their homes they leave. Sunday afternoons those who can speak go out, and very soon are invited into some house where the woman of the house soon has her neighbours in, and, in a few minutes, without any effort on your part, you have quite a good meeting and they do listen very attentively, and many accept the invitation to come to the "Pei-chi-ki" to service.

On Saturday last three of us went with Sia-nia (one of our women) to a couple of villages. We took two barrows, two persons on each, went outside the city walls and crossed the canal on a ferry. It seems to me so strange how news travels so quickly. They know foreigners are coming and all want to see them, and many of them think we are a kind of evil spirit and desire to have their eyes and hearts. Some children are terrified when they see us, and I have seen more than one child run behind its mother when they saw us. What would they do if we were in foreign dress, when they take so much notice of us with their dress on? As we go along the country road, so different to our country road, no fences, no road, no houses, no waggons, only a kind of path and dirty water perhaps on one side, and some green vegetables something like spinach, or a man doing something like ploughing with an ox; one thing that struck Miss Gardiner and me especially was the men riding on the asses. How our thoughts were taken to a time when, in an eastern place, very like these surroundings, an ass went along a road very like these roads. What did the ass bear on his back? our blessed Redeemer, our Lord; and, as