

and Mrs. Boyd and Miss Garnett, of whom I cannot speak too highly. but unfortunately there is much sickness at present, both among our missionaries and the natives. I must tell you first about Chitnevi, an educated Christian Chinese, speaking English well, who has a clever son, who would be a power in the land if enlightened by the Holy Spirit, she is so anxious about him; will you not all pray for him with us? Foo-chow, where I work, is a great city with walls seven feet high; we call it our Jericho, for we worked *outside* the walls for six years before we were allowed to enter, now we have a small house in the heart of the city, which is all open to us; centres of work are miles and miles apart, and oh, the *multitudes* of people, in Foo-chow alone 40,000, and in China *one million for every day in the year!* For *fourteen* years Miss Leslie prayed that God would open a way to the mission-field for her, and on hearing Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. A. Hoks' appeal for helpers for China, she went 'oh, so gladly! If you want peace, gladness, go to the field, and when some poor heathen soul, rescued for Christ, gives up to you as worthless, their own cherished idols you can not imagine the joy one feels. The Chinese language is difficult; our Bible and Prayer-book is in the 'colloquial,' the 'classical' is much more difficult. The toilet of a Chinese lady is very elaborate, all the forenoon is spent over it, so we can never see them till the afternoon. We have an old Chinese servant, who makes appointments for us, hurrying about on her dear old pegs of feet, she makes me think of the lines. 'Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee,' for she is always ready to help carry Christ's message to her poor sisters. We are always politely received, tea, rice, fruit, etc., is brought in, with chopsticks—it is quite easy to use these—and they like you to conform to their ways. We tell our message of God's love for them, and it is the idea of *Love* that touches them, they are so unaccustomed to it. We have a boarding-school for the children of native teachers, we prayed for it a long time; the first day *four* girls came. now we have fifty; some of them have their feet unbound and wear 'Christian shoes,' a most encouraging sign. Several of them are baptized, all but one engaged to heathen boys, a great hindrance to the unbinding the feet, which are more valued the smaller they are. There are no roads in Foo-Chow, only stony pathways. The Chinese are very superstitious, and live in dread of evil spirits.' By request Miss Leslie spoke of the massacre. 'We were up country at the time in a village among the hills; Miss Cooper and myself had gone out with our Bibles that morning, and had been reading the 4th Chapter of the Song of Solomon, and discussing the 16th verse, 'Awake, oh North wind, and come thou South; blow upon my garden that the spices may flow out,' and we prayed that even the wind of adversity might come upon us, if it were God's will, and for His glory. When we returned to our cottage, messengers met us, telling us that five ladies had been