

successes in South Africa the Chinese have taken a prominent part, and, I suppose, what never happened before in the history of the Chinese people here, was their request to be allowed to take part in the citizens' parade on the Queen's Birthday, which I am glad to say the City Council granted, and no people entered more heartily into the spirit of the rejoicings on that day than our Chinese people. I think everything indicates the near coming of the Kingdom of Christ, perhaps of the King himself. What a glorious thing it will be when He who has the knowledge and the power shall take hold of the tangled threads of the present governments of this world and set them up in righteousness. Pray for us that we may have grace to play well our small part in the hastening of the kingdom.

E. A. CHURCHILL.

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*Miss Brooks writes from Chentu in May.*

"I have been putting off a letter to you until I should get time enough to write a fairly interesting one, and that seemed so hard to find that no letter of any kind has been sent.

"The school work requires so much preparation, even after nearly three years spent at the language, that I never feel free to teach anything without some previous study.

"Then after school is dismissed at about 3 p.m. a good deal of time is spent arranging for their afternoon sewing. The sewing woman is not very trustworthy, and so every article of clothing she cuts out for the children has to be watched to see that she does not steal any of the cloth, yet she is quite an average woman from the standpoint of honesty. This takes up a great deal of one's time, however.

"I am giving the eight older girls a lesson in English every day along with their other work. I am dreading the hot weather a little this year, the thermometer recorded 88° in the shade one day last week."

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*From Dr. Maud Killam, Chentu, Sz-Chuan, May 31st, 1900.*

Attendance at the dispensary has been more encouraging lately. About every other day for the last two months I have been called out to some one's home. Five times this month there has been an urgent call to save life. They were opium suicides. The first was a young widow. Her friends had run feathers down her throat and given her rape oil to drink. This had succeeded in doing what it oftens fails to do, and the patient was on the road to recovery. The second, a middle-