

and church services. Still, Jesus is as near us here, the Holy Ghost is as powerful here, and God our Father is as really our Father here as in Toronto.

I am thankful to say I have never been as well and strong in my life as I have been since coming to China.

School and Home Life at Chefoo, North China.

Dec. 23, 1888.

MISS SUTHERLAND.—Most of the day is given to study, but once a week I take part of a day in going about with an old Bible woman, a member of Dr. Corbett's Church. I wanted to see something of the home life of the Chinese women—if indeed we can apply our much-loved word "home" to the wretched hovels in which some of those poor women are compelled to live. Lin Seen Niang (Mrs. Lin), the Bible woman, has been a member of Dr. Corbett's church for over fifteen years, and her husband is one of the elders. They are both sincere Christians, and have done much good among their own people. Three or four days of every week sees Mrs. Lin in one or other of the villages that surround Chefoo, reading and speaking to the women. At any time when I have been with her there has been no difficulty in gathering a number of women, the very fact of a foreign "Kee-Niang," or lady, being in the compound was sufficient to gather a crowd of women and children. Sometimes she sings to them, and to hear our old familiar hymn tunes sung in this great heathen land one indeed realizes that "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does his successive journeys run." All of our familiar hymns are translated into Chinese, and I enclose you a copy of "Jesus loves me," which I had my teacher write, it may be interesting to you to see something of what we must learn before we can sing this hymn in Chinese. That is about the simplest one for us to learn there being so much repetition we soon become familiar with the sounds. After they have a good look at me, examine all my clothes, talking all the while, and evidently plying me with many questions, to which I can only shake my head and say that I do not understand, they turn their attention to Mrs. Lin, and all listen most attentively as she reads and talks to them. I visited one of the small schools which Mrs. Lin's daughter has charge of. There were about half a dozen little boys and girls. To the uninitiated one could hardly tell which was which, their dress being so much alike, and the girls being the daughters of Christians have unbound feet. The point of difference,