

dialogues, recitations, instrumental and vocal music," was rendered by the members. The collection amounted to \$12. We have been very busy since you heard from us last, we sent a bundle of quilts, comforters and clothing to Mr. Agar, at Sudbury, for distribution among the Indians. Our rag carpet we donated to the Macdougall Orphanage, so you can see this caused quite a drain on our treasury. If you only knew the pains that all the members, especially the little ones, took to have our carpet good and pretty, you would be surprised at the willingness with which the girls, when asked by the Orphanage Supply Committee, gave that with which they had intended to increase their funds. We anticipate no trouble in raising the \$50 for the support of little "Nelly" in the Crosby Home. Our attendance this winter has been large, considering that the majority of our members are very young, and that the weather has been extremely disagreeable. We are thankful for our past prosperity. EFFIE LAFFERTY, *Cor. Sec.*

CHINESE WORK.

From MISS CARTMELL, 100 CORMORANT STREET, VICTORIA,
B.C., March 16th, 1891.

(Continued from page 75.)

THURSDAY noon our bell was rung three times rapidly. Dick was there; nervously and excitedly he said: "Annie's father at my house; strike Annie, me, my wife — you come take!"

Miss Leake snatched her hat and ran. At the first crossing the tramcar stopped and the Rev. Mr. White stepped off. Miss Leake said: "There's a Chinaman beating his daughter; come with me." They were in too great a hurry to explain. The brave woman sped on through the alleys, and up the stairs, and walked in the house without asking; found the father lying on the couch at the door, and the little eleven year old daughter soothing him. Not finding the women, she rushed into the bedroom and knocked at the farther door that was locked. Hearing her voice, Annie and Dick's wife opened at once. She simply said to Annie, "Come with me," and the girl was following, when the father threw himself in front of the door with arms spread out, saying, "No, no!" She would have fought her own way through, but Mr. White took him by the wrist and wheeled him round, flourished his cane and talked policeman. The Chinaman believed he was a policeman. Annie shrank back from the men on the stairs, but Miss Leake took her by the arm and encouraged her. The men stood back, and they passed as quietly and as quickly as they came, through greater crowds.

Miss Leake had not gone a minute before I came in. The girls were all excitement; every hand went up and every tongue entreated me to "Go; quick, quick!" Dick, too, begged, "You come my house; you come my house, quick, quick!" Carrie said: "You go, I take care of door."

Half way there we passed the rescuing party; the poor, sobbing, trembling child supported by Miss Leake's strong arm. By the time I reached the house, the attacking party had retreated. The daughter Saisō was like a cat on the high fence, looking over and chattering her indignation. While trying to soothe Dick's terrified wife, I heard the cries of Saisō, and thinking that the father, having lost one, was abusing the other, I tried to find the way through, but Dick would not show me. He said she cried for fear I had come to seize her.

Returning, we met Messrs. Watson, White, Gardner and Tom Chue, on their way to finish the collecting of subscriptions, from Chinese merchants, for the new church to be

dedicated the next (Friday, March 13th) evening, to which work they had devoted the day, meeting with great courtesy and wonderful success. There on the street we stopped to tell our story, and I felt it would be a good time to see the Chinese shoemaker who was the guardian of Saisō; that a conversation with him just at this juncture would be serviceable. Mr. Gardner looked dubious, thought it hardly prudent. While hesitating, a messenger from the shoemaker invited us over. We had a lengthy conversation. The father and son at first felt inclined to blame Mr. Gardner for the trouble, but though fearing the consequences of such steps as had been taken, when told what was the business the gentleman had on hand, the subscription book being produced, they took it, retired a few minutes and returned it with a \$20 gold piece. I reminded the younger gentleman of a former call, when he promised to take me to see his wife, and of his absence at the time appointed. He remembered; the home was not then prepared for English visitors, but that now I would be welcome. Pray for me that when the time comes for that visit I may have special power with God and man, and that dear little Saisō may yet learn to laugh at her present hatred and fear, when she learns to love the Saviour for whose service we covet her. It was sometime before we could get the different threads of our story so arranged as to understand the whole. It seems the merchant clansmen had completed their preparations for the marriage. The cakes were purchased, and it only remained to get the bride and make her ready.

This day (March 12th) the father, accompanied by several others, went to Ah Dick's house, and bade his daughter follow him. When she refused, one of the highbinders (an influential man, who can speak English well, and act as an interpreter), said, "Strike her and make her come." This the father proceeded to do, when Dick and his wife sought to defend her. But they were also handled roughly, so Dick, getting worsted, rushed to the Home, as described. Saturday, the 14th, it was necessary for Miss Leake to go again for Dick's wife, who was being so persecuted and beaten that she talked of suicide. Both she and her husband were terrified, and the latter really in danger of his life. The Chinese had held a meeting Friday night, and one of their number reported to the wife, that their decision was if he did not produce the girl by a certain time, they would kill him. The tears and evident terror of both proved they believed it. All the Christian Chinese, from their knowledge of the past, and of the men, knew that only Christian influence under God could save his life. Mr. Gardner said the Christian boys and foreigners must do all they can to protect him. If he should disappear, we need never expect another rescue. If they should succeed in intimidating or bribing him and the mother, and we lose the girl, it will be a great triumph to them and humiliation to us.

On Sunday Dick came to tell us he had been obliged to promise to go to a meeting they had appointed in the Joss-house (or temple). He asked us what he should do—he might never return alive. The little wife, with hands clasped and tearful eyes, begged us to help. Mr. Gardner advised him to keep his promise, but take two or three Christian boys with him, who would be prepared to summon the police, already notified, at the first attack.

At the time appointed they went to the Joss-house, where were a crowd of angry Chinamen, who at once said, "We won't have any *Jesus* men here." One of our manly boys replied, "This is a Chinese public meeting, and we claim the right of Chinamen." When they were about to pass from wrathful words to beating poor Dick, they spoke up again, saying, "If you are right, you have no need of might," and boldly declared they came for the express pur-