

er a verse, and then Mr. Goforth would explain verse by verse. Not a few women have come purposely to hear the "true doctrine," as they have heard that we are preaching "good words" to whoever comes.

Mrs. Chang, who lives quite near us, has been most fearless and faithful in her confession of her faith in Christ. She has come daily to help me during these busy days. I pray that God may be the means of bringing many of her sisters to the light.

At this stage of our work we cannot expect to be able to do much in the way of schools, etc., but I am waiting and watching for an opportunity to gather some children together. The beautiful books and dolls which the Mission Band of St. Paul's Church, Toronto, so lovingly gave to me will then come in use. I know the boys and girls will pray for us in this new work. There is no greater work than this of preaching the everlasting gospel to those who *never heard before*. But oh, what grace and strength and *tact* does it require! Out in the foreign field, more than perhaps anywhere else we want *practical* Christians!

CASTING AWAY THEIR IDOLS.

March 14th.—A week has passed since writing; this week has been one of such evident blessing that I feel I cannot let this letter go without adding a few lines. On Sabbath four women were here by 10.30, to attend the Christian worship. I managed to hold a more or less formal meeting, with the greatest difficulty, as a dozen or more women came in from outside the city, and the children were coming in and out. I don't know how I managed to pray so that they could understand, for Paul came in in the midst, wanting a drink, but as soon as he saw we were kneeling he stopped and kept quiet. Every woman present, much to my surprise, knelt down too. The heathen are often too frightened to kneel with us at first until they learn what we mean by prayer. Their idea of worship is just to burn incense and knock their head on the floor. All that Sabbath day our room was crowded, the women listening most attentively.

While we were having dinner four women came from a village about a mile away to keep the Sabbath with us. They were relatives of one of our most hopeful enquirers. They had never seen any one praying and were so anxious for us to hold a formal meeting, but it was 4:30 in the afternoon before the crowd lessened sufficiently for us to have worship. They were all very much pleased, saying they were going to come every Sabbath. They told me that there were now no idols in their home, that they now only worshipped the one true God; but of course they need a great deal of teaching, for I fear their worship has thus far been not much