


as an ambassador for Him. So (D.V.) I will leave here in June next for home—"Sweet home"—and go to college, taking by all means a medical course. All this will take time, but from all I can learn it is most essential. It will also take money, but *He will provide*. My experience here will be of great benefit to me, and in leaving this field I will ever look back to my labours here with joy and happiness. Dear Doctor Johnston has proved a valued friend, and in leaving I am so thankful to know that we are joined together by that unbreakable cord, *Love*.

Our labours have not been without the Lord's blessing, before leaving the Doctor will be up and baptize some forty or more who have professed faith in Christ. I sincerely trust their names are in the Book of Life.

The dear people are feeling sad at my leaving, and yet, they too are all agreed that I must go to China, as one old woman said the other day, "de Lord calls minister go to de great lot of people dat never heard of His love and we must not keep minister."

Keep on praying for me. I need your prayers much now, it is a great deal harder to *wait* than to follow. I can never pay the debt I owe to the many dear friends who have so faithfully kept me before he Lord in prayer, keep on praying, yes, keep on praying.

Work in China.

 NATIVE Bible Woman in China, in sending a message to the Society in England, under whose auspices she labors, says:—

Dear Sir,—I have been asked to write a few lines to you, but I am a poor old Chinese woman, and cannot either in English or my own language send you a letter. So I will tell my friend what I want to say, and she will write for me. I was pleased to hear of so many people who put their names down and pray to our Heavenly Father every day, that people may be brought to love Jesus. It is so like one big family all asking their father for something they all want; and all who love the Lord Jesus Christ, and have His peace in their hearts, want others to love Him also. We have had a number of poor women, who smoke opium, to give up this dreadful habit. The Lord has helped me to tell them about Jesus. The Chinese women have sometimes hearts very thick, and they have to be told about God's love a great many times. Some women I have told for seven years, and yet they do not love Him. Please pray that God would give them believing hearts. Wishing you and all God's children peace.

HAN-TA-SO.

Cares.

HAVE you one anxious thought you do not bring to Jesus? Have you one care you deem too light, too small, to lay before Him? It is then too small to give you one moment's concern. Either cast your care (great or small) upon Him that careth for you, or cast it away from you altogether: if it be unfit for His sympathy, it is unworthy of you. (1 Peter v. 7.)

"Wilt Thou be Made Whole?"

John 5 : 6.

"*WILT thou be made whole?*" hark! the voice of the Master,

Above all earth's voices now speaks to thy soul,
The *omnipotent Saviour*, thy Lord and Redeemer,
Stops to ask a poor sinner, "Wilt thou be made whole?"

Oh! wonder of wonders; oh! theme without limit,
He offers thee freely his great boundless love,
Pleading so tenderly—waiting so patiently,
To make thee a child of His household above.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" then accept His salvation,
He is waiting, and willing, and "*mighty to save*,"
"Twas for thee that He suffered and died, and was buried,
And now reigns triumphant o'er sin and the grave.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" thou so *poor* and so sinful,
So *friendless*, and *helpless*, and *hopeless* thou art,
Yet *He is so rich*, and thy Friend, and thy Helper,
And offers forever to dwell in thy heart.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" 'tis complete in a moment,
"From *death into life*"—life that never shall end,
"There is *NO condemnation* to those in Christ Jesus"—
The possessor of "all things"—when He is thy Friend.

"Wilt thou be made *whole*?" pure from every transgression,
For He cleanseth "*all sin*" by His own precious blood;
He will *sanctify wholly*, at once, and forever,
By Him thou art pardoned and brought nigh to God.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" the Eternal One asks thee
For He is *all powerful* thy sins to forgive;
He created the world by His Word everlasting,
And yet in the hearts of His children will live.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" still He waits for thy welcome,
For He is *all-seeing*, and searchest thy heart;
He knoweth thy life, and thy sin and thy sorrow,
Yet offers thee now, in His kingdom, a part.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" oh! delay not to answer,
For He is *all wise*, and His time is "to-day,"
And "none other name" for salvation is given—
Than Jesus—the only, the true living way.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" even now His voice asks thee,
For He is *all present*, His people to save;
He will save thee, and keep thee, and bless thee forever,
And lead thee in triumph o'er death and the grave.

Lord we are so poor, and so utterly useless,
Our best, is so worthless, our love is so cold;
We are wayward and wandering, and ever so sinful,
But thou art the same mighty God as of old.

KATIE.

Precious Words.

"As—He—is—so—are—we—in—this—world."
Oh, to be close followers of God, as dear children.
1 John 4 : 17; Eph. 5 : 1.