

MISS BELL'S HEALTH.

NOTE.—Societies will gladly learn that Miss Bell is slowly gaining strength. In a letter, recently received, dated Rostock, N. Germany, Oct. 4th, she states that she hopes soon to be able to walk out in the open air.

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MRS. JAMIESON'S LETTER.

TAMSUI, Sept. 6th, 1885.

DEAR MRS. HARVIE,—

Your last letter, annual report, etc., yet unacknowledged. I wish you could have seen the effects of a typhoon that passed over us lately. It lasted two days, and the most solid buildings suffered more or less; the wind roared almost like thunder; tiles were cracked or torn off, and the rain came pouring down; fences were flattened; the colleges stood it well, but the trees were bent over or torn up by the roots. We were afraid they would die, after all Dr. Mackay's care; however, they were set up again, and seem to be doing well. The Doctor was himself away in the country, exposed to the full force of the storm, and A. Hôa narrowly escaped drowning when trying to cross some water in a little boat. Storms are so frequent inland and on the east coast, that constant attention is necessary to keep the chapels in order. Where buildings are put up the Doctor must be present to show the masons how to build, and to watch everything, or their work would soon tumble down.

The seven chapels destroyed were among the best; the converts tell us they cannot be replaced, as there were paintings and other work in them that Dr. Mackay and some of the preachers did with their own hands. He saw two or three of the chapels, but made only one visit to the ~~con~~, when Sintiam chapel was reopened on 30th March, in 1884. I can't help always thinking of the building as it was that day; the clean red brick and white plaster contrasted so with the mud-coloured houses round it. From the door there was the prettiest view I think I ever saw; a wide shallow stream flowed past the foot of the mountains; but I won't try to describe it. In front was a clean little yard surrounded by a bamboo fence. To the right hand as we entered was a platform and table, a blackboard, and some sheets of hymn tunes; at the other end stood a cupboard with medicines. By a door in the opposite side we entered a small court that was that day covered with an