

older school-girls often go into the hospital and lead prayers and teach the women. One told me that it was wonderful to hear those young girls explain the Bible. Many of them lead prayer-meetings as well as any American women I ever heard. It would be impossible for me to carry on our school of more than fifty boarding pupils, without foreign assistance, if it were not for the efficient, faithful, loyal Chinese women who have stood by me through everything. These teachers are devoted Christians, and the spiritual life of the school seems to have been on a high plane. What is it that makes these teachers, and others like them, so different from the other women whom I have told you about—women so full of fear, ignorance and superstition? The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ alone. They were all three sent to a Mission boarding school when they were small children, and there trained; above all, converted. If they had not been sent to such a school, they would be no different from the rank and file of Chinese women. Do you think the money spent on their education was well invested? I venture to say that \$250, each, would more than cover the entire expense during all their school life. We all want to spend our energies, time, money, on something that will pay, something that we shall see again when we stand before the Master and give in our account. Where can we find a larger opportunity than this—of teaching and converting girls and women who may be transformed from worshippers of idols, appeasers of evil spirits, haters of their own flesh, to become in very truth temples of the Holy Ghost?—*Grace Newton in Woman's Work for Woman.*

FOR JUVENILE BANDS.

CHINESE HOMES.

Many, very many, Chinese families live on the water in what are called house-boats. One traveller told us of the slipper boats, because they are shaped like a slipper. She saw in one of them an old grandmother sitting in the back part, with a two-year-old child near her, tied by a rope to the side, so if he fell overboard she would have something by which to pull him in; the other children were playing around her, except one little boy who was helping his mother row. She stood in the front part of the boat using the oars, and had the littlest baby tied on her back. Many of these boat children hardly ever go on shore.

In the homes on land we find the rooms built against the brick wall which encloses them—the windows facing upon a little court in the centre. All the walls are made of mud and plastered with mud, and in the terrible floods which sometimes occur, this becomes soft, and little by