

room, and the third was used for boxes and the man to sleep in. Our living room was so small we could scarcely get around at all, nevertheless we made ourselves very comfortable, and both of us felt the presence of our King with us as much as we did in Canada.

The first day we stopped at a place where the boatmen's families lived, and as we waited there a crowd of men, women and children gathered to see the foreigners. We had the baby out, and she was very much admired. Some of the people called us "foreign devils," but always spoke of the baby as "hao kau" (good to see), or, as we would say, *beautiful*. One old woman's curiosity carried her so far that she came on board, and after asking me numerous questions, such as "How old are you?" etc., she shouted out to the crowd the information she had gained. I so longed to be able to talk fluently enough to be able to preach the Gospel.

Our boat was pulled by men. A long rope was attached to the top of the mast and the other end thrown on shore; to this end again were three or four other shorter pieces of rope, which the men had to pull by. Sometimes the wind was favourable, so that we could go without the aid of the men. Mr. Goforth and I would go on shore and walk for exercise, as we could easily keep up with the men. The people all along the river were, as a rule, very friendly.

We reached our stopping place, which was some distance from Pang Chuang, eight days after we started. Through some mistake there was no one to meet us, so we had to set out in the cold from about half-past seven in the morning till one o'clock. Our baby was most mercifully preserved from taking cold. When we did reach Pang Chuang we were most kindly received by our missionaries, brethren and sisters. And now we are right in the heart of China, so far from dear loved ones, and yet so near to God. We are so thankful that God has called us to China. May He use us in bringing many souls to Himself. Yesterday a number of women came to visit me. They were greatly taken with my dear baby, who is said to be a beautiful child. One woman said, "How good it is of you to come here and tell us these things;" and another said, "Are we not sisters?" I could speak a little, but not like what I longed to and what I trust ere long I shall be able to.

I ask you to pray that we might be kept in touch with God. None at home can possibly know how one longs for Christian fellowship and the blessing that comes from attending Sunday