

The Story of Little Purr.

FROM MRS. GOFORTH.

Lin Ching, April 28, 1892.

We have been much encouraged by the number of women who have come to see us. For two weeks I counted them as they came, and there were over one hundred and twenty, besides children. Some of the women are, undoubtedly, very stupid and unwilling to learn, but again, others are bright and intelligent and return to hear more of the message we come to bring them.

I am particularly fond of one little girl named Purr, aged twelve years. Some months ago she came for several weeks and learned: "Jesus Loves Me, This I Know," the Commandments, the Lord's Prayer and the Beatitudes, besides a short prayer. Suddenly she stopped coming, and on enquiry being made, we found that her big brother had beaten her for coming, and would not, as he said, let her go to see those foreign women devils any more. A whole month passed, and no little Purr came; but one morning I was surprised to hear the sound of a child running very fast, and then to see my door burst open by little Purr, quite excited, and "so glad," she said, to see me again. You can imagine my feelings when the child told me that she had climbed over the back wall when no one was looking, and so got in. This she did for several days, until she gained courage to come in, as she used to do, at the front gate.

I ask all our friends to pray for us and our work. Do not think that it rests *all* with us. You have a share in the responsibility of this great work. We will, with God's grace, do our duty, but we need your prayers.

NORTH-WEST INDIANS.

The following summary of the North-West Indian Mission work of the church, copied from the report of the Foreign Mission