

his only acquaintance in Peking, one who lived with the foreigners—the foreigners that he had heard such dreadful things about. Still, not even they could bring his family to greater misery than they were in already, so he might as well take his life in his hand and see what they would do. When the gate-keeper suggested going to the foreigners' hospital, they agreed, but they were not prepared for the reception that awaited them. Dr. Sinclair and Miss McKillican gave mother and baby a warm bath, put them in a clean, nice bed and set aside a large room in the hospital for the family's use. After they had eaten and were beginning to recover from the sharpness of the misery, the dreadful suspicion came into the minds of those people that the foreigners must have some object to gain, or they would never be so kind. Undoubtedly the reports about cutting out people's hearts and eyes to make foreign medicines were all true, and after bewitching them for a day or two, this doctor and nurse would probably do the same to them! The baby was born Friday night, the family were brought to the hospital about noon on Saturday, before Saturday night the woman was in a panic of fear, and Sunday the man told the doctor that a messenger had just come to say his mother was very ill and they must all go home at once. The doctor knew this story was false, but say what she would, she could not persuade them to stay. There was nothing else to do but give them a little money and start them off in the cold. It was not ingratitude with these people; it was simply preferring to suffer from the already familiar cold and hunger than to expose themselves to evils that they knew not of. Heathenism brings forth its appropriate fruit when it makes its victims incapable of believing in our disinterested motives, and so defrauds them of peace and joy they might have.

In China, Christianity is true to itself in teaching and elevating women, and it is only Christianity that does anything for them. I never remember to have met but one Chinese woman that could read, who had not been taught to read by missionaries. There are between 400 and 500 girls getting a good education in our Protestant schools in Peking. Many others have finished school and gone into homes of their own, and a great number of women in our different missions have a good knowledge of Christian truth and can read the Gospels with comparative ease. The Chinese written character is so hopelessly difficult that we do not expect the average woman, converted in maturer years, to learn to read fluently, but we try to teach almost every one to read at least a little—and the patience and perseverance of some of them are amazing. The women have the greatest admiration for the school-girls and are anxious that their daughters shall enjoy better opportunities than they had. The