

verse, "God is love." I tried to tell her, through Sarah, that God's love sought her, and that His love in Christian hearts was striving to bring her to know Him and to help her to a better life here and heaven hereafter. Very touching was the first prayer that evening to Him whom she so dimly comprehended. To me it was a thrilling experience.

She has been here now three weeks, and I do not suppose she ever was half so happy in all her life before. She is so willing to help or do anything she can, that she is a general favorite, and she is wonderfully quick to learn. Both the last two Sundays her late owner (a woman) has waylaid us coming from church, screaming to her to come back; and last Sunday she tried to grab her, and was very abusive. Mr. Gardner says we must be escorted by policemen.

The prolonged festival of the Chinese new year is about over. I feel as if I had been living in a bit of China lately. The married girls sent those in the Home some Chinese dainties, some of them wonderful to behold, and some of them (such as the salt shrimps) most unpleasant in odor. The 16th of this month was the first and most ceremonious day of the celebration. We had about thirty callers, including the husbands of the married girls, and our English friends.

According to custom, in the centre of the school-room table was an octagonal gilded box, kept for the purpose, divided inside into compartments in which were Chinese sweetmeats, such as candied cabbage, melon seeds, cocoanuts, etc., etc. These were handed to our visitors.

But to me the great day was the next, our prayer-meeting. I had been told that perhaps some of the Christian boys might come, as this has been the custom annually. So the room was prepared for a larger number than ordinary; and when the time came we had all the married girls who could come, with most of their husbands, and several Christian young men, and Doctor Lui. But I felt from the beginning we had the presence of One higher and greater. The memory of that meeting will remain with me while life lasts, and its influence is remaining in the Home to-day. All the Chinamen but one spoke. I only know a few Chinese words to catch the keynote of what was said, but love and joy and peace and humble trust are emotions that belong to Christian