

EVENING.—It is so warm. We attended an open air meeting this evening. A lecture was given by a member of the Prarthna Somaj. He spoke in English and was very interesting. His subject was, “the Vedas.”

We have not as yet (and I am afraid will not) been able to secure the house about which a letter was sent home, and consent given by the Committee to the purchase. I hope we may yet. This house is very unsuitable for three persons. It is getting late, and I must close my letter.

One school is taught by a Christian woman belonging to our mission, and in the other two I give religious teaching myself. This, without the slightest hindrance from any source, that is, any official source. I mention this because I am afraid a contrary opinion prevails.

Now I will say salaam, with kind regards to all the ladies, and love to yourself,

I remain, my dear Mrs. Harvie,

Yours truly,

M. MCGREGOR.

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FORMOSA, TAMSUI, April 17th, 1884.

*My dear Mrs. Harvie,*—We opened the Girl's School January 19th. It is “beautiful, complete and substantial.” We have *thirty* girls in it now. Already they have learned to read and write the Romanized Colloquial. They have committed several chapters of a Scripture Catechism to memory, and can sing our *fifty-nine* hymns. How refreshing that you all are coming up to shout, “The Morning Cometh,” Blessed *privilege!* O what a privilege to build Zion's walls here, by you all helping to gather materials. On and on this work will go until one tremendous shout of victory will echo and re-echo from peak to peak in beloved Formosa. Let us