

WEI HWEI

A Chinese Dinner Party

Mrs. Hugh MacKenzie.—The lady missionaries in Wei Hwei were invited to take dinner with the bride of Dr. Chang, who helps in the hospital. When we sat down each was given a saucer, a pair of chopsticks and a Chinese spoon. Four bowls of food were very soon brought in, and the hostess, with her chopsticks helped us to each kind of food. We tried to follow her example as best we could, and with our chopsticks helped her and each other. The second course consisted of more bowls of other kinds of food, and we did the same as before. Altogether we had twelve bowls, and were only thankful there were no more. Everything was delicious, and it would not be considered polite to stop eating when one wished. In China the more one eats the more pleased is the hostess. When finished, we all rose from the table and to each was passed a wash-cloth, rinsed out of warm water, to wipe our hands with, and a small bowl of boiled water to rinse out the mouth. Later a bowl of candies was passed.

The bride has been a teacher in a mission school under the China Inland Mission for some years. We are hoping she may be a great help to us in Wei Hwei.

A Glimpse at Hospital Work

Mrs. Hugh MacKenzie.—Women come in large numbers to the hospital, and while their bodies are being cared for, we avail ourselves of the great opportunity of talking with them, and try to give them a knowledge of the way of salvation. Some come long distances, riding on a wheel-barrow or cart, or if they can afford it, by train; but very often they walk. These women come burdened not only with disease, but also sorrow, and from day to day we listen to stories from heavy hearts; it is wonderful, though, what bright faces they have and how often they hide their sorrow. One woman had been beaten by her husband because she could not bear children. Another was burdened because her only daughter had died through carelessness and hatred on the part of the daughter's mother-in-law. These are only instances of the many we constantly meet. It is a great joy to see how ready the women are to listen and learn about the true God. We have thousands of hymn sheets of eight different simple hymns, and the women all receive these and enjoy singing, or rather trying to sing them. It is not easy for them to keep time, so when the leader is finishing the first line many begin at the first of the line, and each keeps her own time; however, after being in the wards for a while they do a little better.

Of the three Chinese women employed in the hospital, one lives in the yard and acts as matron; two live in a village near by, one being a nurse who helps the doctor in treating the patients, and the other teaches the women morning and afternoon, in which work she is very faithful.

Peace Celebration

Miss Isabel McIntosh.—The pupils of the day school will not forget, at least part of the history of 1918. On the glad day when word reached us of the victory of the Allies, a little group of Britishers stood in front of the city chapel, surrounded by Chinese girls, all beaming with joy, while Dr. Menzies rang the big bell vigorously for such a long time that the people began to come in from the street to see what such an unusual ringing could mean. After this noisy performance all went into the chapel and joined in singing "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."

A few days later President Hsü ordered peace celebrations to be observed throughout the whole of China. All government schools were closed for three days. A tent was erected where officials and gentry received pupils and students from schools large and small. This was the first time that girls' schools had ever been invited to appear with other students at any public gathering. Our teachers and pupils were astonished when told of the invitation, and also that they would have reserved seats. Surely a new day for China! Before re-