

think they have never seen an English doll before. The first thing on Christmas morning we were wakened by the 'Fuh-ning waits;' the girls were outside singing 'Hark the herald,' and some carols Miss Boileau had taught them. It was sweet to see those Chinese girls singing, 'Praise Jesus, for He has come down to earth!'

"We went to church at eleven o'clock, and directly after we had the Christmas tree. It looked so pretty when we put the lighted candles on; two big dolls adorned the top branch and were given to the two head girls. I was curious to see the effect, as I was rather incredulous that they would really be pleased; but their faces just beamed. I feel so full of joy at being here. The thought of giving was uppermost in my mind, the love that gave Himself to us seemed to overwhelm everything; it was good to be able to give things, but beautiful to be able to give oneself, not only to the Chinese, but to Him who gave Himself for them."

The Chinese are very fond of feasts. Elsie writes: "I wish the Chinese did not have quite so many feasts, but the people like us to go, so we never refuse. They are always anxious that their guests should eat a great deal, and if they think they are not doing them justice, they proceed to help them to things with their hands, and Chinese hands are never clean."

Some time later she writes: "When I go away itinerating now, I eat in native style, not exactly native food, for that would make me ill, but I take bowl and chopsticks and eat. The people like it so much better."

In her work among the many villages in her district—a district three hundred miles in extent—Elsie frequently mentions the wonderful work the hospitals are do-

ing. In writing of an itinerating tour, she says, "We went specially to those houses where the Bible-woman knew there were women who had been in the hospital, as that makes an opening. The women get taught there every day, and the whole atmosphere is Christian, and all so different from their heathen homes." At another time she exclaims, "I have had such a happy afternoon. Have been to two little villages outside the west gate. In both villages there were old hospital patients and they were so glad to see us. There was a very old woman who had been in the hospital a long time. She says she prays every day, and she has taught some of the other women to the best of her ability, poor thing! That hospital is doing a wonderful work—nearly every woman we saw this afternoon, who had been there, knew all about Jesus; two said they never prayed to idols, but to Jesus. In the second village we found several old patients. We could hardly get away; they kept asking us to go to one house after another till they made us quite late getting back. But it was pleasant to be welcomed and invited like that; it just shows what medical work does."

Elsie's Chinese teacher was not a Christian, and at first she found his manner very abrupt, and, perhaps, a trifle irritating. But in a few weeks she writes: "My teacher is getting so much nicer and I feel so happy about him. He is a very clever man, and thinks a great deal. The difficult thing about so many of the Chinese men is that they are so morally good; they follow their own code of morality, and think that therefore they never sin. He told me to-day that he has no sin in him. It is very difficult to get them to realize what sin is—they have such a shallow idea of it. He asked if one once believed in