A CITY OF DROWNED IDOLS.

Solemn is the responsibility of being here in China, a light in such darkness. One does not worship them out of love, but because they fear the idols they worship?" The longer I live in China, the more do I realize that they do fear these idols; they do not worship them out of love, but because they fear them. Oh! it is such a bondage of fear. How firmly does Satan keep them bound to this fear of idols, or I should say, demons. This is illustrated by the following incident which happened in this city the other day. At times of drought the boys have a custom of carrying a little dragon-king god round the streets, and every shop-keeper whom they call on gives them a few cash to buy incense to offer to this miniature idol. A great time of drought is being experienced here now and a procession of boys carrying a very small dragon-king god went round the streets the other day; on reaching a certain shop, the shop-keeper came out and began joking about and ridiculing this wee dragon-king god, ending by giving it a slight kick with his foot. This rather enraged the on-lookers and they had the shop-keeper taken before the magistrate. What do you suppose the magistrate did, he a leader of the people? He gave the shop-keeper 300 lashes and ordered him to provide the wee dragon-king god which he had kicked, with a new satin jacket.

This incident was used the other day by a native Christian here, to show the people that the dragon-king god whom they worshipped could not avenge himself, but had to let others take the man who had injured him to the magistrate to be punished. I mention this that you may realize to some extent at least, the bondage to which this people from the very highest to the lowest, are subject. What will happen should rain not come soon, we do not know, but the people are greatly fearing another famine. The wheat, I fear, is already ruined, and the farmers are afraid to sow the later grain, lest they shall lose both seed and crop. God has without doubt a purpose in it, but we are daily in prayer that He will shew mercy to the people.

We are once more in the hot season, but I hope this year to keep on preaching on the streets and in the country right through the summer. One realizes more than ever that the time is short and we must be up and doing while it is day. Oh, that more laborers would come! Instead of sending you a full copy of my diary, I send extracts which I think will be more interesting.

May 13 to 21.—Spent travelling; visited the Swedish brethren who have lately come out, in four different cities helping them in the language, &c. Preached three times to the opium patients, also on the streets, and at the inns on the way, selling books and pasting up tracts.

May 25.—Started out to visit a man who had been in our hospital, living 30 miles off. After reaching the city, called at his house but found he was not yet astir. Was invited into a neighboring shop to drink tea and afterwards called on the old man, and was dismayed to find he had ordered his servants to cover over with matting the little niche where the gods were, so that I should not see them. Exhorted him that God sees the heart and could not be deceived; that merely putting away idols was nothing unless the heart was right. After a long talk with the old man, spent several hours preaching on the streets.

May 27.—On the way home spent four hours in the street preaching and selling books. Met a man who said his wife was in our hospital over three years ago. He remembered a good deal but was still in the dark. Leaving here I reached a large market town before night and spent an hour preaching in the gloaming.

May 28.—On the way back to Tai-yuen I had breakfast at an inn whose landlord ten years ago broke off opium smoking with our people, but alas! he is smoking again. He remembered what he had heard at the Refuge.

June 1 to 20.—From four to five hours daily on the street preaching, sowing in faith, knowing that God is to get the glory. Would occasionally be asked when it is going to rain. One day a young man to whom I had sold a book in another city came along, and stood a long time listening. In the afternoon he came up to my rooms to hear more of the doctrine and stayed most of the afternoon. We had prayer together, he repeating after me a prayer to Jesus to forgive his sins, and change his heart, and make him love the things of God.

June 11.—Spent most of the day pasting up sheet-tracts on the outside walls of our compound, praying that the Holy Spirit may reveal the Truth to those who read. This afternoon a man was brought into the hospital, injured in the leg, several bones being broken. The Doctor says he will require amputation.
June 22.—The much needed rain has come, raining nicely all day for which we thank God, while the heathen all around are praising their idols. We cannot tell why God permits certain things, but strange as it may seem, the governor of this province the other day called in one of the wizards that always hang about the gates of official residences, and asked him when it would rain. The man said it would rain on the 6th of the present month, and sure enough to-day is the 6th (Chinese) and it rained. "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers against wicked spirits in heavenly places." This can be nothing else than Satanic influence.

You will gather from the above that our work has been largely sowing in faith, believing that we will yet rejoice as ever when we preach on the streets. For all this we praise God, as we are thus permitted to go on uninterruptedly preaching Christ.

Three Sundays ago I commenced an inquirers’ class here, and now we have twelve men enrolled as inquirers. I am sure that you will praise God with us for this token of blessing, and pray that every one of the twelve may be truly born again. We want to see signs of the new birth in these dear people, and they will receive this surely in answer to our prayers. Besides these, there are several in the villages who are interested, but who can not come on Sundays, the distance being too great. Such must be visited and taught, and for this work, as well as for scattering the seed broadcast, we need much prayer. I might mention the case of one man to show the value of broadcast seed sowing.—of wide itineration. Over two months ago I took a short tour in the villages. One day about noon I passed through a village called Lan-kang, where, after pasting up a few sheet-tracts on the walls I spoke for about half an hour to a few men sitting outside the little village shop. Over a month ago a man called at our place here wanting to hear more of the Gospel, he continued, "through reading Bible, I began to pray God for an understanding hear eloquence to preach the Gospel and ability to sell the numbers but I think they are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Village</th>
<th>Ta-ning</th>
<th>Hiao-i</th>
<th>K’uh-wu</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>7</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

There were to be baptisms at Ping-yang and Hung—but I have not yet heard how many.

From Miss M. H. Scott.

November 3.—One of the Christians owns a boat and has offered it to his services free for two wee Gospel work. Praising God that it was in the man’s to do this, arrangements were made, and Mr. and Mrs. Iao (evangelist and wife), Mr. Iao (the boatman), my dear S and I, early on Tuesday, November 3, got fairly started Begg escorting us for more than half a day. There were other passengers for the first few hours who list while Mr. Begg preached, notable among whom was the executioner, who two days previous beheaded five rob anchoring at Kiu-sha, Mr. Iao’s village.

November 4.—Our own and native worship and brea over, we were ready to climb the hill on whose side Kiu a village of two hundred families, is situated. The were very busy shelling their corn and drying it in the but a few of them in different parts of the village took to listen to our message of grace. Perhaps Mrs. Iao woman of whom the Iaos had hope, went and hid, so w another came down to the boat and staid ening intelligently, for more than an hour. To-day is our privilege to see what reviling and sneers a Chris endures among his own people.

November 5.—Came on to-day, 33 miles, to a little called Shen-tu. This is a busy place with many stores on this side of the river, a few family residences. In two p however trestles were offered us, and a few dozen of w and children, with some men standing in the background heard the Good News. Here the people are troubled the same fear as those of yesterday, that if they belie God they “will have nothing to eat and will soon die.” the evening there were many visitors to our boat, and worship and teaching those of our number, we retire the two men preached for two or three hours to the t twelve men that came to hear. One of these had ear at Hang-chau. A good thing our boatman tes before them was this: “When I believed the Gospel, but I would not answer back a word to those that revile them nick-named me Wood” (the name by which he is k hereabouts) “because it is too stupid to speak.” “As I let more of the Gospel,” he continued, “through reading Bible, I began to pray God for an understanding hear eloquence to preach the Gospel and ability to sell 1 when I had the spare time.” So he preached to men (Mr. Ho’s voice having become hoarse before
faithfully answering honest questions, and letting foolish jeers pass unnoticed, smiling throughout.

November 6.—We had three delightful hours among the people on the opposite side of the river; as a rule they were well to do. Each of us may have had as many as twenty listeners almost all the time. There was not a syllable of opposition to be heard here. We do trust for souls from this city, whether from the hardened or the softened ones, God knows.

November 7.—To-day spent four hours in a good-sized but notably wicked village named Mien-tien. The hundreds of children we see daily fill us with awe as we remember their immortality of soul. "The present natural increase of the population of China is said to be at the rate of 3300 a day, a million a month." To all appearance this must be true. Five li, or if miles farther up we reach a village of some importance, named Chang-tien. After the first half hour our reception was fair. The children were excited; a few of the more thoughtful women, however, were left with a mental knowledge of the person and merit of Jesus.

November 9.—Yesterday, after morning service in our boat we went up into a nice village, Chang-teng, where God had prepared good numbers of women to hear, and seats for our use out of doors. In two hours time rain fell and our congregation fled to take in their corn, so we returned to the boat. An attack of fever prevented me from helping in the work of the afternoon, unfortunately, for some very interested ones found their way to the boat; but I was able, by God's grace, to lead in the evening service. Here a new light was cast on Luke v., 3. "He entered into one of the boats, which was Simon's, and asked him to put out a little from the land." The men, women and children crowded to get near us, filling up the boat and making working and speaking difficult. "Out a little from the land" and only the earnest ones would wade into the water and climb up beside us. One woman who was for two or three hours on the boat yesterday, received us this morning into her home. She had in the meantime taught a chorus she had learned yesterday to an interested group. Mrs. Iao talked to the first group, Mr. Ho addressed himself to the men two or three rods farther on, and I spoke to the women. Thus we took the groups throughout the village each congregation seeming satisfied with its own speaker and leader. About one thousand people must have heard at least a little, out of the land" and only the earnest ones would wade into the water and climb up beside us. One woman who was for two or three hours on the boat yesterday, received us this morning into her home. She had in the meantime taught a chorus she had learned yesterday to an old lady of about seventy years, who belonged to the family. It was touching to see the old lips frame the words; translated they are:

"Jesus died to save you, Jesus died to save me;
Jesus died for all the world;
Sinners have received incomparable grace."

And here we set ourselves to pray lest these dear women should think their merits in the very repeating of the words. The first lady has promised to visit us in the city. The rain had increased, so we rowed up the stream to Such-kan-teng, and in the evening Mr. Ho and Mr. Iao preached on the streets.

November 10.—Bright sunshine greeted us and dried up the streets, giving opportunity to us for a good forenoon's work. There was no seat offered us, but we three women during the last hour had the stone ralling of a bridge for a seat, while the native women flocked around. Books sold well in the place. A young carpenter who has on the Lord's days been walking about six miles into the services for a good many weeks past, works here. He paid three visits to our boat, the last one brighter than the first, because some of the people on his street had concluded that we were good people, having seen one of us fastening up an unbuttoned place on a woman's garment.

November 11.—Iao-teng was the hamlet reached last evening, but although we were kindly received by one family our opportunities were not so favorable there as elsewhere. There was a theatre near by, and besides, it was busy harvest time for most of the people. At Chong-pao and Kuan-ka God had plenty ready to listen, so we worked till sun-down afterwards moving on to Nu-uen-k'eo, when we shut up the ends of our boat, and had a quiet Wednesday evening prayer-meeting.

November 12.—Early, with His hand upon us, we went forth, bearing the precious seed. Here and there were little listening groups, and many followed us to each place. These followers are not such an "eager, anxious throng" as one might suppose, but a wandering, gaping crowd, some laughing, others asking questions, and the children—always our friends—running ahead to announce our coming. It gives us a knowledge of, and fellowship with Jesus in His work; that is precious. Having let every one hear the word, we returned to the boat, where, to a really interested woman the Way was explained more perfectly. In the afternoon we had a wonderful time walking through a village Ta-meh-k'eo is a village of houses on both sides of the street a mile in length. The people seemed to be all waiting for us, as in Luke, 8:40 they waited for Him. My Sister and Mrs. Ho talked to the first group, Mr. Ho addressed himself to the men two or three rods farther on, and I spoke to the women. Thus we took the groups throughout the village each congregation seeming satisfied with its own speaker sufficiently to suppress any possible pressing or disorder. Mrs. Iao took up the interested ones and exhorted them personally. About one thousand people must have been more or less intelligently in this place and in this way.

November 13.—In Chu-hia-t'ien opportunities abound. We all got separated except my Sister and Mrs. Ho. If this way most of the women must have heard at least a little about the true God and Jesus Christ. One woman arranged to visit us at our house. In the afternoon we left good Mr. Iao and the boat hands and took another boat the remainder ten li into the city, comforting our hearts with the words c 2 Corinthians, 9: 8-11. "Now He that ministereth seed to sow both minister bread for your food, and multiply you seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness."

FROM MISS C. J. SCOTT.

Hwuy-ch'au, N'gan-hu'i.

TUESDAY, September 1.—We were pleased to have on of our Christians from a village 50 li distant, bring his wife with him, to worship, last Lord's day. It is his first visit. I think she will remain with us for a short time to receive instructions in the Truth, and to learn to read little. Her husband Mr. Iao has pledged faithfully an prayerfully on, until he is able to read almost the whole of the New Testament. Mrs. Iao is a living testimony to her faithfulness teaching and consistent living. As I was helping her this morning to learn some characters, she was much interested at first, but by and by became somewhat discoun (Continued on Page 15)
ABSTRACT OF MEMORANDUM ACCOUNT KEPT BY ALF. SANDHAM, ESQ., TORONTO, CANADA.

From September 28th, 1888, to September 7th, 1889.

RECEIPTS:

Missionary Account: for support of Missionaries in China.................. $8,410 70
Missionary Account: for support of Missionaries and for general expenses in China, (including $8,906 46 transmitted from Alph Sandham, Esq.) ........... 63 75
Special Account: for support of Native Helpers in China, remittances from Missionaries in China for purchases at home, and private gifts for personal use of individuals at home........ 700 00
General Account: for general Mission use........... 124 90

$8,906 46

DISBURSEMENTS:

Missionary Account: remitted to China for support of Missionaries.......... $8,906 46
Missionary Account: remitted to China for general expenses in China........ 130 75
Missionary Account: private gifts remitted to China for personal use of Missionaries........... 210 00
General Account: for stationery....................... 63 75
bank charges, postage, telegrams and cables................... 104 51
Freight, express, public duty, etc........................... 179 57
Cash on hand for remittances to China, etc........ 45 00

$8,906 46

NOTE.—The above Account was kept by Alph Sandham, Esq., up to the time of the removal of W. Frost, Treasurer of the Mission from Attica, N.Y. to Toronto, Ont.

CASH ABSTRACT FROM JULY 26TH TO DECEMBER 31ST, 1888.

RECEIPTS:

Missionary Account: for support of Missionaries in China........... $2,777 05
Transfer Account: private gifts for personal use of Missionaries in China........ 7 50
General Account: for general Mission use........... 124 90

$2,909 45

DISBURSEMENTS:

Missionary Account: remitted to China for support of Missionaries.................. 59 50
Transfer Account: private gifts remitted to China for personal use of Missionaries........... 210 00
Cash on hand for remittances to China, etc........ 45 00

$2,909 45

NOTE.—The above Account was left at Attica, N.Y., before the removal of the Treasurer to Toronto, Ont.

CASH ABSTRACT FROM JANUARY 1ST TO DECEMBER 31ST, 1889.

RECEIPTS:

Missionary Account: for support of Missionaries and for general expenses in China........ 2,816 25
Transfer Account: private gifts for personal use of Missionaries in China........ 872 50
Special Account: for support of Native Helpers in China, remittances from Missionaries in China for purchases at home, and private gifts for personal use of individuals at home........ 406 63
General Account: for general Mission use........... 124 90

$3,927 75

DISBURSEMENTS:

Missionary Account: remitted to China for support of Missionaries........ 3,218 55
Transfer Account: private gifts remitted to China for personal use of Missionaries........... 210 00
Cash on hand for remittances to China, etc........ 45 00

$3,927 75

NOTE.—The above Account was left at Attica, N.Y., until the removal of the Treasurer to Toronto, Ont., and afterwards at Toronto.

CASH ABSTRACT FROM JANUARY 1ST TO DECEMBER 31ST, 1890.

RECEIPTS:

Missionary Account: for support of Missionaries and for general expenses in China........ 3,795 68
Transfer Account: private gifts for personal use of Missionaries in China........ 850 00
Special Account: remittances from Missionaries in China for purchases at home, deposits in trust by out-going Missionaries, and private gifts for personal use of individuals at home........ 1,183 72
General Account: for general Mission use........... 126 89

$5,146 26

DISBURSEMENTS:

Missionary Account: remitted to China for support of Missionaries........ 3,313 67
Transfer Account: private gifts remitted to China for personal use of Missionaries........... 38 68
Special Account: purchase of goods ordered by Missionaries in China, repayment of moneys deposited by out-going Missionaries, and private gifts paid out to individuals at home........ 1,141 97
General Account: for outfits and passages to China........ 533 18
rental of Receiving Home........... 129 75
fuel, gas and water-taxes........... 230 55
support of Secretary and office helpers and travelling expenses of Candidates........ 249 13
bank charges, postage, telegrams and cables........... 104 51
photographs of Missionaries........... 4 00
printing, advertising and stationery........... 177 01
prints and stationery........... 14 50
freight, express, postage, telegrams and uniform........... 179 57

$5,146 26

NOTE.—The above Account was kept at Attica, N.Y., until the removal of the Treasurer to Toronto, Ont., and afterwards at Toronto.

Balances brought forward from 1889:

Missionary Account:........... $941 73
Transfer Account:........... 22 75
Special Account:........... 275 31
General Account:........... 1,672 89

$2,906 46

RECEIPTS:

Missionary Account: for support of Missionaries and for general expenses in China, including $2,007 68 transmitted from Alph Sandham, Esq., Toronto, Ont., and remitted to H. W. Frost, Treasurer of the Mission from Attica, N.Y. to Toronto, Ont........... 1,937 54

$2,007 68

DISBURSEMENTS:

Missionary Account: remitted to China for support of Missionaries........ 1,524 53
Transfer Account: private gifts remitted to China for personal use of Missionaries........... 91 50
Cash on hand for remittances to China, etc........ 273 59

$2,007 68

NOTE.—The above Account was kept by Alph Sandham, Esq., up to the time of the removal of H. W. Frost, Treasurer of the Mission from Attica, N.Y. to Toronto, Ont.
**Cash Abstract from January 1st to December 31st, 1891.**

**Balances; brought forward from 1890:**
- Missionary Account: $1,099.77
- Transfer Account: 105.25
- Special Account: 356.05
- General Account: 722.81

**Total:** $2,373.89

**Receipts:**
- Missionary Account: for support of Missionaries in China, $793.74
- Transfer Account: private gifts for personal use of Missionaries in China, $805.95
- Special Account: remittances from Missionaries in China for purchases at home, deposits in trust by outgoing Missionaries and private gifts for personal use of individuals at home, $2,226.43
- General Account: for outfits and travelling expenses of Missionaries to China, $1,379.20, general Mission use, $4,695.72, profit on sale of photos, $15

**Total:** $6,045.07

**Total Receipts:** $19,388.74

**Disbursements:**
- Missionary Account: remitted to China for support of Missionaries, $8,404.1
- Transfer Account: private gifts remitted to China for personal use of Missionaries, $948.20
- Special Account: purchases of goods ordered by Missionaries in China, repayment of moneys deposited by outgoing Missionaries and private gifts paid out to individuals at home, $2,287.88
- General Account: for outfits and passages to China, $2,381.86, rental of Receiving Home, $377.00, fuel, gas and water taxes, $197.49, board of Secretary and family, returned Missionaries, Candidates in training and visitors, $1,530.63, support of Secretary, $21.63, support of office helpers, $338.25, bank charges, $3.33, printing, stationery, postage, telegrams and auditing, $280.28, Mission literature, $32.85, publishing of "China's Millions," $489.05, freight, express and custom duty, $93.52, travelling expenses of Secretary, returned Missionaries and Candidates, $259.22

**Total Disbursements:** $4,067.79

**Cash on hand, for remittance to China, etc:** $662.60

**Total:** $19,388.74

Audited and found correct,

J. Barnett,
Auditor.

Toronto, April 12th, 1892.
aged and declared she could not learn to read. It helped her a little when she heard that when I came to China last year I did not know a single character, but God had greatly helped me in acquiring what I now possess. I said, "Have we not asked Jesus to help you?" "Yes," replied she, "when He helped me to walk 50 li in one day, He can help me to learn to read; because, do you know, I never walked more than 20 li in one day before." Soon we were earnestly engaged in study for a while longer, when my dear pupil assured me that making shoes was much easier than learning to read, for in the former business she had a pattern, but in the latter she had not. The gravity of both teacher and scholar was seriously disturbed by this quaint but true speech. A third time I was stopped to learn that she could climb the mountain, cut and carry home 60 or even 70 pounds of firewood, but she could never learn to read,—she must return home. After that we had a short intermission, and then I took a lesson from her in cutting shoe patterns. We returned to the task after dinner; and I found that notwithstanding all the interruptions as well as the feelings of discouragement, Mrs. Iao had remembered at least ten characters. She now thinks that Jesus will continue to help her memory, and cause her quickly to know how to read His word, so that not only she, but many in her village, may be blessed.

Friday, September 4.—After breakfast and prayers Mrs. Ch'en and I started out to visit some vegetarian women, who lived in a house on the top of a very steep mountain. The "house" turned out to be an idol-temple. At first the oldest and probably the most practiced vegetarian seemed repelled and was not very willing to talk with me. But by and by she became more friendly. I learned she was seventy years of age, and having no sons, she had retired to the Temple where she could give her time to worshipping idols, and thus accumulate merit. I was taken through the Temple proper, where there were numbers of idols,—not at all hideous-looking ones. On the floor before some of them were placed large cushions, covered with straw mats, on each of which were well-worn spots telling more plainly than words the constant kneeling of worshipers. Returning to the outer room we (the two vegetarians, my woman and I) sat for a long time speaking and listening to the words of the Gospel. One of them said to me, "I have always been afraid to go to your house lest I should spoil my good reputation, but now that I have seen you face to face, and have had a chance to ask 'into the bottom' of all your affairs and religion, thus finding out that all your meetings are good, I shall not fear to go to see you." They listened attentively until I think they got a good grasp of the Truth. May the Spirit of God convince them of their own sinful state and lead them to the sinners' SAVIOUR. We had our return journey down the mountain, through country and city in the midst of falling rain, but did not mind it. Dear Mrs. Iao had had to return already on account of her husband's having a severe attack of fever. We trust however that in a short time she will be back with us, and it is her expectation as well as ours.

Saturday, September 5.—"Jesus endured the cross, despising shame." "Consider Him lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds." Heb. 12: 2, 3. To day a woman from a village 20 li distant is with us. Theoretically she has perfect knowledge of the way of salvation, but is still "outside." She told us that next year, after her son should be married, that she would certainly be a Christian, but before that time it was impossible. At such seasons the worshipping of idols and ancestors is absolutely indispensable to the heathen, and she must be no exception to the rule. Of course we pressed upon her that the gospel was not thing to be put off like that, but how many like Felix at waiting for "a more convenient season."

Wednesday, September 9.—Very early this morning fire broke out behind our Jesus Hall. Providentially the wind was not high; else there would have been little hope of saving the Hall. Only two shops were destroyed. A barber is yearned from wine-drinking, and was not aware that the stick of incense which he had been burning to keep away the mosquitoes had set fire to some articles in the room; for this the fire quickly spread. The man himself is badly burned and cannot recover; he is lying now at one of the city gates where crowds gather to look at him. Again God's children have proven that he is our Refuge and Strength.

This afternoon the Mandarin Chang-lao-je came to eat his long promised dinner at the Hall. Since he had, more than a month ago, spared no pains in preparing a native feast for us, we were pleased to show our respect toward him in the way that his own people do, in spreading a repast for him. He very much enjoyed the fowl, fish, pork and vegetables which were prepared in foreign style specially for the occasion. The pudding and some cake were an astonishment to our guests. Three of his principal attendants had native dinner down stairs, while his chair-bearers and drummers, nineteen in all, were given a few cash each, with which they bought their own vegetables. The Mandarin told us he wished to set a good example to the people; if they saw him respecting us, it might lead them to do likewise. We had another opportunity of testifying to our divine Lord and Master and pray that His word may find a lodgement in this ruler's heart.

Thursday, September 10.—In the study of God's word to-day I was particularly helped by a passage in 2 Cor. 16: 5. Paul received of the Lord what he delivered to the people. May God's grace be given to us in such abundance that the words we speak to those among whom we are privileged to live and work, may be faithfully and unflinchingly delivered.

Friday, September 11.—After intense suffering the poor barber died last night.

Wednesday, September 16.—My text to day is 2 Cor. 5: 20 "Ambassadors for Christ," "In Christ's stead." God be seeking the people "by us." Marvelously solemn. Two of the vegetarian women whom I visited a few days ago have come to our house, where they again had the way of salvation pointed out. One could see how lightly they clung to their own mode of worship and reforming of the heart, and how they did not care to have the cross of Christ spoken of; but "in Christ's stead" kept us faithful in our appeals to them. "The wheat may be there though the weeds are tall." One woman had eaten no breakfast, having been away to the Temple to worship. She is very poor and I think spent most of the little she possessed in praying the...
idols to help her. In my mind I compared her spiritual state to the bodily state of one who had spent all she had and was nothing the better but rather grew worse, and prayed that she might have faith to touch the hem of Christ’s garment and be made perfectly whole. She remained while we had our regular service, and after dinner returned, remaining until the evening. Once the dear old body said, “When you tell me “Je-sus-loves-me” such a happy feeling rises in my heart.” “Yes dear friends” I replied, “but if you trust in Jesus He will enter your heart, and give you permanent, eternal happiness.”

Monday, September 21.—Before we had finished the meeting with the women yesterday afternoon, some one came to announce that two Mandarins’ wives were coming to see us. We went on with our meeting and presently the ladies arrived followed by their own attendants and a crowd of women and children from our own street, the latter to see and hear. My Sister and I visited one of the ladies four months previous and now she, accompanied by a friend from another Ya-men, returned to see us. They did not know it was Lord’s day; indeed I am not sure that one of them ever heard that we observe one in seven as “worship day.” They remained quite a time and we were thankful to have the help of the three Christian women in presenting the truth of the Gospel to them and in bearing personal testimonies to the grace that saves. Persons in such standing as these Mandarins’ wives and daughters, are frequently inaccessible to us who have come to reach the “Chinese women.” They rarely come out on account of the stringent laws of propriety; other women can come if they choose, but for all alike Jesus died. This afternoon we visited in two different houses, where a good many gathered and heard the gospel. My text for the day was, “But He could not be hid.” Mk. 7: 24.

Wednesday, September 23.—To-day had a good number of women and children at our house. So many are in from the country attending the theatricals in the city adjoining the Fu. We are glad to have any of them come to us and hear that which is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.”

Thursday, September 24.—To-day we visited a large village, Kiang-ts‘uen, 10 li from the city. Saw comparatively few people. Had the privilege of telling of a Saviour to between 30 and 40. Some of them seemed to understand, but the rest were inarticulate, and were not able to give any information whatever. I trust that our next visit will find them in a readier state to hear. One woman to the surprise of the rest, invited me into her house to drink a bowl of tea, and while there told me that she was coming to the city to take my Sister and me to her house, to remain a day or two. Thank God for this prospective opening.

Wednesday, September 30.—After breakfast and prayers, my Sister and I, accompanied by Ho, the evangelist, started for a village a few li beyond the city, and as we went we sought to follow the example of Him who “went about doing good.” I suppose we stopped dozens of time on the way talking to ones and twos whom we met or overtook, telling those who carried burdens, both men and women, of the One who bore our burden of sin; the sick and suffering of the Great Physician of soul and body; and the many woe, of Him who is able to save them to the uttermost, and to fill them full of his love. God bless them! “The God of Israel is He that giveth strength and power unto His Blessed be God.”—Ps. 68: 35.

FROM MR. W. S. HORNE

MAY 31st.—Back in dear Kin-gan again! Away ands of li (Chinese miles) from the coast. A long journey! but true to His promise, God was with the way; and we have come forth “in the strength Lord God.” It has been a journey full of partings took our leave of friend after friend, beginning at Sh and ending at Chang-shu, where we separated from Br Lawson and Taylor.

In spite of all partings the trip has been a happy or full of blessing to our own souls. The journey has accomplished so far by boat, and we hope to emb Monday for another ten or twelve days’ sail to Kan-cl the city we call ours, but which is wholly given up to idly in the lap of the wicked one. In that city we God willing, to spend the summer. “Frar for us” an for the people in that city. The runners who escor from the capital to Chang-shu left us there, and we come on so far unmolessted, which is a great relief. It be made a matter of special prayer that God may break this official opposition, and that they may be led to all live and move among the people without interfere Since our arrival here the old man, Cheo, has come night to worship. Please pray for him that the Go God’s power—may sink deeper into his heart, that he be able to live a life in his shop that will glorify Go win others to Jesus.

We are just getting into our hot weather and I am ill health. May it please the Lord to keep us well, and willing every day to witness for Him. Some said we cannot be saved without Christ’s cross, and cannot be sanctified without our own cross. “Ex man take up his cross daily and follow Me, he cannot disciple.” May we never be wanting here.

FROM A. N. CAMERON /GAN-KING, NGAN-HWUI.

October 26, 189

“THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace whose m stayed on Thee.” He is keeping us in perfect At Shang-hai, Han-kow, and open ports, the talk and papers are all of war, but we are glad to be in this place and so have perfect quiet. Mr. Cooper has just from Shang-hai and Mr. Saunders (of Peterboro), from low, and they say it is such a relief to get to the quiet place. Peace prevails here fully, and we do not fear least. The Lord God is our refuge. Praise Him!

We are not designated yet but expect Mr. Taylor will soon now. We have had and are having a blessed tim this summer, and do daily rejoice in His grace. Go very greatly helped me in the language these five month I praise Him for it. I have lost—no gained—some we assisting those that were down with the fever. I am per well myself, as yet.

We hear of great blessing and many converts in the pr of Chem-kiang. We hear also that in a great fire there a native Christian got on his housestop and prayed, at Lord sent the fire all around his house but left it whol alone in the midst of hundreds burnt. The God of Da our Lord.
ANNIE HENRIETTA SMITH
Fell asleep at Yang-chau, China
February 26, 1892
"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."
Whom shall I send and who will go?"