"He Made it Again"

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DOOR OF HOPE
and
CHILDREN'S REFUGE
“HE MADE IT AGAIN”

Thirty-third Annual Report

of the

DOOR OF HOPE

and

CHILDREN’S REFUGE

SHANGHAI, CHINA

1933
HOLDING TRUSTEES

H. B. M. Consul-General

Consul-General for U. S. A.

ADDITIONAL TRUSTEES

Miss M. W. Jewell

Mrs. A. H. Broomhall

Mrs. M. Hardman

Miss E. Abercrombie

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

Miss M. W. Jewell — Chairman

Mrs. A. H. Broomhall — Secretary*

Mrs. H. Barrie — Acting Secretary

Mrs. M. Hardman — Treasurer

Miss E. Spurling

Miss G. Metcalfe

Mrs. A. B. Lewis

(*on Furlough)
RESIDENT MISSIONARIES

Receiving Home
Miss E. Abercrombie
Miss H. Bailey

Door of Hope
Miss Ethel Abercrombie
Miss Hattie Bailey
Miss C. Coleston
Miss Iris Houghton *
Miss Elizabeth Peck
Miss Violet Williams

(* On furlough *)

Sanitarium
Miss Lillian Page
Miss Edith Edwards
Miss Mary Jones

Children’s Refuge
Miss E. Gladys Dieterle
Miss Winifred Watney
Miss Jean Davies
Miss Louise Tucker *
Miss Martha Moennich
Miss Edna Johnston
Miss Inez Green

REPRESENTATIVES IN THE HOMELANDS

Miss A. Doust, 386 Larks Hall Road, Chingford, London, E. 4, England
Miss F. Coleston, 90 Bowen St., Camberwell E. 6, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia
Mrs. W. A. Evans, 397 W. Montecito Ave., Sierra Madra, Cal., U. S. A.

N. B.—Please address all letters for the Executive and the Missionaries to P. O. Box 1391, Shanghai.
FOREWORD

Our hearts are filled with gratitude to God for His grace, so abundantly given in 1933, to every department of the Mission. He, Who has never failed us all through the years, has undertaken, as we looked stedfastly unto Him.

Miss Jewell, our Chairman, and Mrs. Hardman, our Treasurer, whose long years of experience make their services so valuable, were sustained and strengthened, as increased demands wrought increased faith.

It is truly wonderful how God supplied the Committee with a Secretary, Mrs. H. Barrie, and with a new member, Mrs. A. B. Lewis, to fill the gap left by Mrs. Broomhall’s furlough.

During the summer, when Miss Jewell and Mrs. Barrie were both away, we were greatly indebted to Miss Spurling and Miss Metcalfe for acting in their stead, as Chairman and Secretary respectively.

In June, Miss Tucker, who for seven years did such excellent work in supervising the Educational Department of the Children’s Refuge, left us for furlough. We praise God for her years of sacrificial service.

In the providence of God, a new pathway opened before Miss Sells, and in July she married Mr. J. Hendry of Shanghai. Though having to lose Miss Sells from the Mission, our fellowship remains unbroken, and Mrs. Hendry will ever be followed by our love and prayers.
On August 18th, Miss Green was welcomed back from furlough, and two weeks later Miss Dieterle also. It was a deep cause for thankfulness to have them both again in the Children's Refuge, and to hear of God's remarkable working in the hearts and lives of those to whom they had ministered in the U. S. A.

On September 5th, we had the further joy of meeting from Australia, Miss Page, who took up work again in the Sanitarium, Miss Coleston, who went back to the Industrial Home, and Miss Williams, a new worker, who, after some time at language study, will be appointed to help in the Industrial Home. They all greatly encouraged our hearts by their reports of growing interest in the Mission, and of regular intelligent prayer for it.

At the end of September, Miss Houghton's time for her first furlough arrived. We, thank God for the way He used Miss Houghton in our midst, and pray that whilst at home she may be blessed and made a blessing.

We are hoping to welcome back to the Children's Refuge on January 15, 1934, Miss Burlinson, who has a renewed call and restored health. This will set Miss Moennich, whom we shall miss greatly, free for her furlough.

THE TREASURY

Before drawing attention to necessary figures, we desire again to praise God with full hearts for all He has done in connection with the Door of Hope and Children's Refuge during 1933. The General Accounts show how faithful He has been to us in providing for material things as well as spiritual, throughout another year. Although the Treasury has sometimes been low, we have not wanted "any good thing," and our hearts go up to Him and out to those who have given to the work, in deep gratitude for everything received.
In our last Report we wrote hopefully of seeing the Building Fund debit soon covered, but our devastated land on Paoshan Road still remains unsold, although we have had some enquiries concerning it. Friends who read that Report will remember that the overdraft had to do with the purchase of the new Home on Robison Road just at the time when we were due to receive payment for the old property, in which, however, we were disappointed. We are very thankful that this year we have been enabled to pay into the Building Fund from the General Accounts, sums totalling Shanghai $13,305.73, as well as some special gifts from friends who have understood the situation. One business friend in the U. S. A. sent a generous donation towards the overdraft with a kind letter of sympathy just before his unexpected and sudden death, and it was the last cheque he wrote for the Lord's work.

We must now ask you to notice the change in currency which has taken place, as shown in the Cash Statement of our Building Fund. Until this year both Taels and Dollars have been commonly used throughout China, but early in the year the Chinese government abolished the general use of the Tael, so that most quotations are now in Shanghai dollars only, and therefore all our accounts are in this currency.

The Building Fund, or Property Account, has hitherto always been kept in Taels, but on May 1st, the change was made, and the Cash Statement at the close of this year is therefore in Shanghai dollars. This explains the higher figures in the Building Fund totals, which might alarm some who are not acquainted with the relative value of the Dollar. Reckoning roughly fifteen of these to one pound sterling, and three to one dollar gold, we give the following figures as an aid to understanding, and would ask you to join us in earnest prayer that the debit balance may be covered during 1934 "if the Lord will."
The overdraft, as stated at the close of our 1932 Report, amounted to Taels 71,787.63—the equivalent of which was Shanghai $100,402.28 (about £6693 or G.$33,467.00) and at the end of this year it is Shanghai $87,303.90 (about £5820 or G.$29,101.00), which shows that we have been enabled to lessen the amount by Shanghai $13,098.30 (about £873 or G.$4,366.00) after final payments on the Robison Road property have been made, and all Bank Interest charges have been met. For this we humbly praise God.

Miss Peck has charge of the music and singing in the First Year and Industrial Homes, which have greatly improved under her hands, and also looks after the girls' daily clinic for minor ailments (with the weekly superintendence of Miss Edwards from our Sanitarium). Besides this Miss Peck helps our Treasurer and so gives us the story of a gift, which Miss Chang, — her assistant in teaching singing, gave towards the overdraft:

"It was one Monday afternoon in October that we all gathered at the Missionary Home for prayer regarding our financial need. After waiting upon God, it was decided that our Robison Road property (the cause of the overdraft) should be put on the market for sale, trusting our All-wise Heavenly Father that He would bring along a buyer if it was His will for us to part with our Home. Naturally we thought of our Chinese matron and teachers, and wondered what their reaction at such news would be. The same evening Miss Abercrombie called them together in our living room, told them of the prayermeeting we had attended in the afternoon, and the possibility that this house might be sold to meet the need.
Miss Peck teaching in the First Year Home
"The overdraft was not news to them,—they had been praying about it; but that evening a fresh realization of the concern we felt, came over them, and bowing before God, they poured out their hearts to Him in intercession. How did they feel about selling this Home? It might mean hunting for another place spacious enough to accommodate our large family, then moving—no easy task—and finally settling into surroundings which perhaps would be less suitable than at present. Yes! they understood, and remembering we are but pilgrims here, they were willing to go or stay, as God willed.

"One noon a week or so later as I was walking along the verandah toward the dining room, I heard someone call my name, and turning I saw through the open door, Miss Bailey and Miss Chang (our little teacher with artificial limbs) engaged in conversation. My entrance was greeted with, 'Come in and hear this touching story Miss Chang has just told me,'—and I noticed that Miss Bailey's eyes were full of tears. I sat down, and Miss Chang, in whose hand I saw a roll of bills, proceeded with shining face to recount to me what she had just finished telling 'Grandmother Lee.'

"The other night when 'Grandmother Fu' (Miss Abercrombie) told us again about the overdraft at the bank, and that this house would be put on the market, I felt so burdened. As I left the room after we had prayed together, I John 3:17 flashed into my mind. "But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" You know, Auntie, when I was young we were always encouraged to save our money, so from time to time I have been laying aside a little of what the Lord has given to me. I knew when that verse came to me, it referred to my savings. But I felt it might be just a thought of my own mind, and
perhaps not God’s voice after all, so I dismissed it from me and went to bed. Early next morning when I awakened, my first thought was “whoso hath this world’s good............. and seeth............. and shutteth up............. how dwelleth the love of God in him?” Still I hesitated, for I had been saving for any future special need. Finally I went to the Lord in prayer and asked Him to speak to me so clearly that there would be no mistaking His voice. Please, Grandmother Lee, look at Isaiah 44:5 again;............. those few characters in that verse, “I am the Lord’s.” That was what He said to me. I am His! He will care for me now and in the future. So please, Auntie, give this small gift to Mrs. Hardman for the overdraft,’ and with a beautiful smile, she handed me the money she had been holding in her hand.

“Later, when she had left the room, I counted that precious gift which she had so freely offered to the Lord, and found fifty Shanghai dollars. Surely Jesus Who ‘sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury’ took note of that offering, and what joy her sacrifice must have brought to His heart!”
CHILDREN'S REFUGE

As she came in

Autumn Fragrance
See page 32

Now!
"HE MADE IT AGAIN"

The histories of the women and children, before they enter the Door of Hope and Children's Refuge, confirm the truth of the words of the Preacher, "There is no new thing under the sun." They either tell a sordid and tragic story of desperate poverty, or infamous greed, resulting in the sale of a human life, or else a tale of being left unprotected, with its consequent cruelty.

Equally true it is, and as much higher as the heavens are above the earth, that God says, "Behold I will do a new thing." It was Miss Bonnell’s faith in this miraculous power of Christ to make new those who trust Him, which made her write on the front page of the first Door of Hope record book, opened November 21st, 1901, "I will do marvels."

To take in broken reeds of humanity, to see God doing the impossible thing of transforming them by His love, till they bring forth the music of redemption, is the work of this Mission, which we would share with our readers.

"But in a great house there are not only vessels of gold and of silver, but also of wood and of earth; and some to honour, and some to dishonour."

"The vessel that he made was marred..............................so he made it again."
RECEIVING HOME

Miss Abercrombie, who is responsible for this Home, reports:

"During the year one hundred and fifty-one women and children have been received; of these, eighty have entered either the First Year Home or Sanitarium or Children's Refuge, after their affairs were settled. Most of them were sent to us through the Municipal Police of the International and French Settlements, comparatively few being able to come directly by themselves to our ever-open door. The Safety Bureaux of Greater Shanghai and neighbourhood, and Child Welfare Association (all purely Chinese agencies) also sent us girls and children, more so than in former years.

"The first history recorded in 1933 was that of a girl of thirteen, born in the island of Tsung-ming, at the mouth of the Yangtze River. She told us that her father died when she was two years old, and her mother a year later, leaving her to be brought up by an old woman—a cousin, who died in 1932. The girl then easily became the prey of a kidnapper, who brought her to a house of ill-fame and sold her for $270.00 (Shanghai). Here she only stayed three months, for being often beaten, she ran away to a police station seeking protection, and was brought to our Receiving Home with the injunction to appear at Court next day.

"Everything went through smoothly; the girl was given over to the Door of Hope by the judge and taken directly to the First Year Home. She looked a pretty, wistful, young girl, so glad to be given the loving welcome accorded all new-comers. Her true self—experience teaches us that it is generally so, was not revealed in the Receiving Home; that

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came to light some weeks later in the First Year Home. We had received with open arms a most daring, clever thief, who could steal in the dark as well, apparently, as in the light. Our Chinese teachers had never seen her equal, and we have had many thieves in our time. They were amateurs, and she was,—if not a professional, a perfect adept at this art.

"Heredity and the devil were responsible for it all. Her Chinese teacher said, 'She has thieving in her bones. She tells me her father was beaten to death for stealing, that when she left home her older brother was in prison for the same offence,' and of herself affirms, 'Life has no flavor for me unless I steal; everyday I feel impelled to do it.'

"What a picture of a marred vessel, needing to be made again as seemeth good to the Heavenly Potter!"

"This year there was a decided increase in the number of petitions granted to relatives to have the cases of children already handed over to us, retried. We would arrive at court to find the entrance, the stairway, and the courtroom packed with people endeavouring to talk to the children before their case came on. Lawyers, regardless of cost, were employed, and if words did not seem to move the children, tears and loud crying ensued, until the court police had to silence them. Eventually we asked for police escort, and this was readily granted, but then these people tried shouting from a distance, so determined were they to influence the children against us.

"On August 12th a child eight years old, whose parents were dead and whose uncle had beaten her most cruelly, was sent to us by the Greater Shanghai Safety Bureau. Knowing that the uncle had absconded, we kept her rather longer in the Receiving Home, expecting
she might be recalled to Court. Hearing nothing, on the 18th we took her to the Children’s Refuge, but on the 24th the Chinese police, having found the uncle, sent for her. Prayer was made continually on her behalf. She looked such a wee mite to go off alone with a Chinese policeman, for to the purely native courts, neither our Chinese helpers nor ourselves as a rule may accompany the girls. On the 31st, to our great relief, back she came, escorted by the policeman, and we hoped everything was now finally decided; but we were disappointed, for in December she had to go again. This time, however, she was accompanied by a young woman of twenty, who, after being already three months in our First Year Home, also had to have her case retried. Together they encouraged each other by singing and praying, and the older one was able to witness to a woman, like themselves detained by court, of the Lord Jesus—Almighty to save.

“"At the end of a week, the child was back in the Children’s Refuge, her firm, consistent answers, and quiet pleading to be sent to us, having made a great impression on the Chinese judge.

“She left the young woman waiting for her mother, from whom she had been kidnapped and sold into a life of sin. A month later, in January 1934, just as we were getting the above story ready for this yearly report, suddenly a friendly official brought her to us, saying that since her mother had not come, they hoped we would be willing to take her back. The young woman’s joy at returning was equalled by ours, for we never expected to see her again. The girls crowded round her, smiling and talking all at once, until Winter Beauty, one of the baptized girls in the First Year Home, was heard to say to her, ‘I have prayed for you every day since you left us.’

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“Mrs. Kung, our beloved Matron of the Receiving Home, who has been in the Mission for over twenty years, is no longer young, and besides the taxing court work, the guest hall visitors, early and late, make great demands on her time and strength. In addition to this there is the follow-up work which naturally increases year by year, and though it has given us some acute sorrows and distressing problems in 1933, it has also given us great joy, for many who were saved ten, twenty and almost thirty or more years ago have come into touch with us, and we have found them standing true to God.

“Mr. Chen and Mrs. Yih are kept busy with the New Heart Day School and its present and past pupils from the neighbourhood. This school, along with our evangelistic services, is a bright light in the locality. God has blessed and given good results, there having been those who have taken a public stand for Christ in baptism.

“St. John tells us of ‘as it were a new song’, which only the redeemed can sing, and it may be that there are deep notes and special parts which only those saved from fathomless depths of sin can take.”

‘And when I sing redemption’s story
They will fold their wings,
For angels never knew the joys
Which our salvation brings.’

FIRST YEAR HOME

The work of this Home, of which Miss Bailey is the missionary-mother, would, from the nature of the girls — considered by their own countrymen as only one degree above the
gangsters — be much more difficult, if God had not given to us six Chinese teachers to share our burdens. In the mornings they teach school; in the afternoon industrial work, which mainly consists of instructing the girls to make clothes and shoes for themselves, and when proficient in this, they learn to make for sale, model dolls, illustrating Chinese life. Out of school hours,—most important of all, each one mothers the girls of the dormitory assigned to her care. The teachers were saved in the Mission from nine to eighteen years ago and are from twenty-one to thirty-six years of age. Besides the education received here, they have had Bible School or Normal School training. Good as this is, it is not sufficient to have made them the help they are, for the salvation of the girls is accomplished “not by might, nor by power but by My Spirit, saith the LORD of Hosts.” Their service, though remunerated, as “the labourer is worthy of his hire”, is really sacrificial, for they each feel called of God to this work, and no money can repay all the love they give the girls.

Another of God’s blessings is Peace, Big Sister. Her loving welcome, specially to Mandarin-speaking new-comers; her quiet, gentle influence; and her true, humble walk, are invaluable, as she gives part time to study and part time to helping in the Home.

Naturally a strong character, she came to us in 1929 with a heart unusually cold and hard. A cruel stepmother and a most unhappy betrothal made her leave her Shantung home and follow a neighbour to Shanghai. Instead of earning honest money as she expected, she found herself in a house of ill-fame, where she was forced to stay for three years before she could escape to us. In the Home she had no mind for the different services, or for study, or for work; she just endured them; but there was one girl, Double Precious, whom she loved exclusively. It was in this state, in 1930, that we sent her over to the Industrial Home,
Mother Nee and Third Daughter (preparing fish for dinner)

Peace, Big Sister

Miss Chang, who gave the gift towards the overdraft, with the girl of twenty who had to have her case retried.
INDUSTRIAL HOME

Miss Coleston and C. E. Officers

Refined Precious and Her S. S. Scholars

Miss Williams and Beautiful Virtue's S. S. Class
believing that if separated from her friend, who was a spiritual hindrance to her, she might feel her need of Christ.

At first she gave Miss Coleston and her teachers much difficulty, but finally she fully yielded and in October 1931, Peace, a truly born again young woman, was baptized. Her changed life was a great help to many of the girls, but Double Precious resented it tremendously.

Almost another year, Peace stayed in the Industrial Home, until hearing of her desire for more study that she might be able to preach the Gospel, we transferred her back to the First Year Home.

Another girl helping in this Home is Third Daughter, employed in the Chinese kitchen, and her principal duty is to keep the fires burning in the very big cook-stove, which is peculiar to this part of China.

Miss Bailey thus describes her:

"Third Daughter came to us three years ago with low mentality and poor eyesight, full of iniquity and sin, a very difficult girl of seventeen years of age. Her temper was so bad that the other girls were afraid of her. She was also a terrible thief,—she stopped at nothing. We praise God that it is for such He sent His dearly beloved Son to suffer and die.

"For the first year and a half she seemed a very hard case and we noticed little or no response to the Gospel from her. Gradually she began to speak of the love and grace of God, though with only a head knowledge, without any experience of a changed heart and a changed life. But, praise God, the time did come when she truly confessed her sin, gave her heart to the Lord and became a new creation in Christ Jesus."
“In September, 1933, she was able to be baptized and has continued to grow in grace and in the knowledge of her Lord and Saviour. Lately she stood up and gave this testimony. ‘On Sunday I was thinking how lovely it would be to see the Lord. I have heard of some who saw the Lord and it was a great blessing to them, so I thought there could be no other happiness just like that. I listened to Mr. Chen (Receiving Home New Heart School teacher) preach, and the Lord seemed so very near. That evening I went to bed very happy. During the night, I do not know what time it was, I heard someone calling, “Third Daughter! Third Daughter! Third Daughter! Your name is written in the Lamb’s book of life!” Since then my heart has been full of joy and Jesus always seems so near to me.

“Third Daughter, summer and winter, is at her post behind the stove, from 4.30 every morning, to keep at least four and sometimes five fires going, for our native stove burns chiefly straw and requires constant attention to cook the food three times a day for the First Year and Industrial Homes, averaging one hundred and sixty-five people in all. But, she praises the Lord for this privilege which is hers of firing a stove for Him.”

When we look up the history of Third Daughter we find no good material out of which to make a helper. Her parents were so poor that when she was about three years old, they gave her away to a woman, who ten years later sold her into a life of sin. In Hankow for one year, in Soochow for four years, and then in Shanghai for almost another year, she saw no way out, until sick in body and more sick in heart, she ran away to our Receiving Home and two days later, after getting the Court’s permission, entered the First Year Home.
"And now in His joy He singeth
And His marvellous song is of me,
And all the heavens make music,
For the gladness of God they see."

INDUSTRIAL HOME

1933 brought many changes; twenty-four girls came over from the First Year Home; sixteen were married to Christian men, amongst them Double Precious, who before she was saved, was such a hindrance to Peace. Two Big Sisters who had proved faithful, were made junior teachers, and gave excellent service. In September, just before Miss Houghton left for furlough, and soon after Miss Coleston returned bringing Miss Williams with her, we had the joy of seeing eleven girls baptized, as well as some from the First Year Home and Sanitarium. In October, nine more followed, and there are still others being prepared for the same step.

Miss Coleston, who is in charge of this Home, tells us, after a word of personal testimony, of God's working in some of these baptized girls, as follows:

"Furlough was a time of deep joy, refreshment, and spiritual inspiration. So often during the months in the homeland, one was lost in wonder, love and praise at the tokens of the Lord's lovingkindness. He, Who could touch the hearts of no fewer than fifty of His dear children to contribute to the supply of the return passage to China, did not fail to provide so small a sum as a twopenny bus fare, and a fourpenny tram fare, on an occasion when it was needed. Thus the way from beginning to end was paved with His wonderful love."
"The welcome on return was very sweet and tender. The singing of 'Loved with Everlasting Love' and 'For God So Loved the World' by the teachers and girls, many of whom know of His love in blessed experience, strangely stirred our hearts, and called forth praise to the wonderful Lover of souls.

"Furlough ended, but the tokens of His love have continued. When we had come to the end of all our material resources early in November, with no linen or cotton in hand, and retail prices in Shanghai prohibiting the purchase of same, God proved that He had prepared of His goodness for the poor. A gift of 237 yards of linen and cotton, admirably suited to our need, was received from a kind friend in one of the home countries. A week after the receipt of this gift, a Chinese lady called on us and left a large order, which we could not have executed had the gift of linen not arrived beforehand.

'God never moves too late
Behind the scenes for me,
His finger never moves too soon,
Lest I should fail to see.'

Our daily prayer to Jehovah-jireh to supply orders and material for the Industrial Home had not been in vain.

"Designs and patterns are in constant demand in our workroom. How diligently each teacher and girl seeks to produce an exact copy of the pattern set before her! 'After the pattern' is a very necessary injunction. Our thoughts frequently turn to the great Designer of lives, Whose pattern for each is that Christ be formed in her.
"Can God transform these soiled and wrecked fragments of human worthlessness into the image of His dear Son? Yes! we believe He is choosing to write His thoughts, His character, His own glorious image, according to His exceeding grace, in such as these.

"During the past year Beautiful Virtue's darkened countenance has given place to morning brightness, revealing that she had been translated into the Kingdom of His dear Son. One night the Lord spoke to her in a dream. She awoke quickened into a desire to search the Epistles to the Corinthians. Someone, she knew not whom, had suggested her doing so. As she read, the realization that she was a new creature in Christ Jesus, and that Christ could be formed in her, came to her. 'From that day,' said she, 'the Lord Jesus has been my pattern.' The transformation in her is perhaps most apparent when we see her lightened expression, as she seeks to point the scholars of her little Sunday School class to the One Who made her anew.

"Refined Precious is another in whose life we can trace the Lord's working, as slowly, tenderly, that which nourishes the natural is being withdrawn, giving place to the Christ-life. She has been with us six and a half years, four of which have been spent in the Industrial Home. By nature, deceitful and passionate; by grace, transformed! The daily circumstances of life in the Home have had their share, under the hand of God, in bringing this about, as well as Bible study classes and meetings for the deepening of spiritual life. Speaking of her spiritual experiences one day she said, 'My passionate nature craved for friendships, until one Sunday morning during the Bible class, God spoke to me through His Word. I saw Jesus as the altogether lovely One, the Chieftest among ten thousand, and I
took Him as my Friend (I already knew Him as Saviour) and He has satisfied my heart ever since. Early in the year when Miss Tippet of the China Inland Mission was God's messenger during special meetings, she used a picture to illustrate a Christian sitting down on the Heavenly road, i.e., making no progress. Refined Precious at that time realized that she was more or less like that Christian, so she came forward to surrender herself to the Lord Jesus. Now, her heart's desire is that each scholar in her Sunday School class may know Jesus as her Saviour and Friend before she leaves us for marriage.

"As well as our regular Bible classes led by missionaries and teachers, with the desire that the girls may be grounded in the Word of God, we have a Christian Endeavour Society. This meeting, apart from the monthly consecration service, is entirely in the hands of the girls, and is always a very helpful one. The Chinese C. E. topic book is used, and we are often surprised, as well as delighted, at the way the leader will open up the subject. We believe the C. E. is helpful in training the girls, whom the Lord may lead out to be His witnesses."

Another means of training these girls is our Sunday School and it is also a very precious link between the First Year Home and this one. Twelve or more groups of four to six newcomers are taught by Christian girls, carefully chosen. The remaining scholars are divided amongst the six junior teachers. A teacher's weekly preparation class, and prayer and testimony meetings, all show us how ardently these Industrial Home girls long for the salvation of their scholars, and how greatly they rejoice when they see any of them accepting Christ as their Saviour.
"O Lord we praise and adore Thee,
That we in Thy hands of might
Are the chords whereon Thou makest
The music of Thy delight."

We quote the following 'first impressions' from a circular letter written by Miss Williams, who is called to help in this Home:

"As the ship came into the mouth of the great river Yangtze, we had passed the beautiful deep blue sea of the tropics, and the mountainous, rocky coast of Hong Kong and had reached a sea of yellow mud............ As we went up the river, passing wharfs, factories, great ships from overseas and countless small boats, we knew we had come to the great city of Shanghai, built on what was once low-lying mud flats............ It was the place to which the Lord had called me, where there was the Door of Hope to rescue girls from a life of slavery and sin............ How often I had thought and prayed for the work, and now the Lord had led my steps right there. Soon we were being driven through the city, strange sights and sounds on all sides, then a loving welcome from one hundred and fifty assembled girls and teachers of the First Year and Industrial Homes."
THE SANITARIUM

This Home—our health and healing department, serving every branch of the Mission, takes all the cases which need hospital care, straight from the Receiving Home, and the very sick ones from the First Year Home, the Industrial Home or the Children's Refuge. Weekly visits are paid—more often if necessary—to these Homes, and advice given at any time, night or day. Miss Edwards, who was in charge until Miss Page returned from furlough, helps us to realize something of the great amount of work accomplished, in spite of the continued difficulty of too small a building:

"Perhaps some may recollect that for three consecutive years mention has been made of the need of expansion in our Sanitarium. Thrice have we besought the Lord. The answer has not come in the form of a new Home as we had expected, but in these words 'My grace is sufficient. So we are content to await the Lord's time, welcoming, in the meantime, every opportunity of proving His sufficiency."

"The remarkable thing about our Sanitarium is that although it is in a perpetual state of overflow, there is always room for the next patient. Something elastic about its capacity! During the year about two hundred patients have been admitted for treatment. The complaints treated are divers—ranging from broken chilblains (which may become serious if neglected) to diseases more deep-seated, such as those resulting from years of sin. Some patients make a short visit of a few days, others need months, or even years, of treatment. Our medical and surgical work is still in the capable hands of Dr. Barrie, who,
in spite of the many other demands on his valuable time, has acted in the capacity of family Doctor. This entails two regular weekly visits, — Mondays, when from fifteen to twenty out-patients are brought from the other Homes, and Tuesdays, when the hospital patients receive attention. Minor operations are often performed on other afternoons, whilst there are the urgent calls which are liable to come at any time.

"'Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.' Mrs. Woo — formerly Precious Truth — although one of the Mission 'daughters,' was a stranger to most of us. Twenty years ago,—in Miss Bonnell's time, she had left as a young bride, and had not returned since. Probably we should never have heard of her again, had not one of the Love School Chinese 'Mothers' been out in the different villages visiting our married girls. It was during one of these itineraries that Mrs. Woo and her husband were discovered in their sad plight. Mr. Woo, a tailor by trade, was almost blind. The family income had dwindled consequently. Mrs. Woo was able to do very little, being crippled with large open ulcers. Their two children, — a girl of eighteen and a boy of twelve, were making a brave attempt to keep things going in the home. The Love School 'Mother' insisted on bringing her back to our hospital so that she could have the much needed medical attention. She was reticent at first about receiving help, but yielded to persuasion. The more we heard of her story, the more we marvelled that God had kept her faithful to Himself during those years of adversity. Not one word of murmuring or complaint! We counted it a great privilege to have her with us for six weeks, and
to share in her joy of seeing a daily improvement in the disabled member. The day after Christmas she set out again for her little home warmly clad, refreshed in spirit and body, and filled with gratitude to God.

"There are many precious lessons to be learned from the sick ones to whom we are called to minister by His grace; for instance, — their child-like faith in God, the confidence with which they claim His promises, their deep concern for the souls of the unsaved, and their eagerness to witness for the Lord. One thinks of Pe-faung who came from the Industrial Home in the early spring. Hers was one of those unsatisfactory cases of double pneumonia which brought to light symptoms of tuberculosis. Evidently (from an X-ray taken later) this had been lying latent during her three years in the Door of Hope. From the day of admission as a patient, she was sure that she was going to die, and settled down to the inevitable rather gloomily. Naturally speaking, there seemed little hope of her recovery. One morning, about three months later, she surprised us all by saying that she had been up and walking about. Her face was most animated and we were eager to hear what had caused the transformation. 'Last night I had a dream,' she said. 'I dreamed that my sickness was completely gone, and that I was well and strong like other people. When I awakened to find it only a dream, my heart was filled with disappointment. I prayed earnestly to the Lord Jesus, asking Him to do something for me. Then I heard these words so distinctly — 'Fear not, believe only and she shall be made whole.' I felt that these words were for me, so, as soon as morning came, I got out of bed to try, and was so happy
to find that I could walk quite steadily.' Since that day she has continued to improve. She now looks rosy and well, and is always seeking to express her gratitude to God by helping others.

"A new girl called Big Daughter was brought from court not long ago, in such a hopeless condition that she was given to us on trial for three or four days, as the judge was afraid she might prove to be insane. Pe-faung was the only one who could understand her dialect, so she made the most of this opportunity, sitting by Big Daughter's bedside and telling her the Gospel story. She literally spent hours daily trying to teach her a simple prayer, with little success. We marvelled at Pe-faung's patience; but she kept on day after day until Big Daughter was able to repeat in her coarse, high-pitched voice, a little of what had been taught. Big Daughter still remains with us, has responded already to medical treatment, and we expect in time that the early seed, so faithfully sown, will bear fruit.

"It would be a story incomplete if we were to dwell only on the wonderful cures, and leave the other side untold. There are times when we have seen God's power manifested even more through the passing away of His little ones, than by a miracle of healing. To five of our patients, death has come as a happy release from months of suffering, but to one it came as a sudden call.

"Little Lamb was taken suddenly from our midst,—a healthy girl of eighteen years—hardly knowing what the word 'sickness' meant. She was brought to us from the Love School one Sunday morning early in December and rapidly developed symptoms of septicemia
Her condition became so serious that by the evening the Doctor gave no hope of her recovery. It was thought advisable to tell Little Lamb that she had only about forty-eight hours at the most to live. The effect of this was remarkable. She roused herself from her semi-conscious condition, and began to sing ‘Walking in the King’s highway’ in a clear voice. Then it was very evident that the Spirit of God had begun to work in her heart, because she said, ‘I should like to see ‘Good Mother’ and some of the Aunties from the Love School.’ Although the hour was very late, they readily answered this important summons, knowing that there were things to be made right. Only a few days previously, she had been reproved for her impatient and rather harsh treatment of two younger children who had been placed in her care. She had resented this correction, being unwilling to admit her fault, harbouring instead a slightly bitter spirit in her heart. As ‘Good Mother’ and the Aunties were gathered around the bedside, she confessed these things, and others that the Holy Spirit brought to her mind. (The great wonder is that she was able to speak at all; her face was so disfigured that every movement of her lips must have meant physical pain.) Then there was a deep sense of the presence of God in the little room, as we sang and prayed. Next morning the two little girls were brought over, and Little Lamb told them how sorry she was not to have been a more patient big sister to them. Her heart was then at perfect peace. On the following day she passed quietly away, being almost unconscious. Her last words were ‘My Beloved is mine, and I am His.

“Little Lamb’s sudden home call spoke a very solemn word of warning to each of our hearts, ‘Be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh.’”
A hospital cot

Group of patients

Receiving Home and Day School
Mr. Chen, Mrs. Kung, her daughter-in-law and grand children, with Mrs. Yih on the left.

First Year Home
girls with their heavily padded new winter clothes, made under the supervision of the teachers.
Big Daughter upon arrival

Baby Grace

Leading Precious as bridesmaid
Generally speaking, every year the Sanitarium has two or three babies to care for, and in such cases the very capable help of Miss Jones is invaluable. It is to these that she refers as follows:

"In almost every family the joy and pet is the baby. It is so here in the Sanitarium, for the baby is the darling and plaything of all. This past year we have proved that God answers prayer on behalf of these His little ones, and that He cares about the details connected with their little lives.

"Babies born in our Sanitarium, when they reach the interesting age of nine to twelve months, are usually adopted into Christian families. For the baby boy, a home is more easily found, where he will be surrounded by love and care. There is always joy in the poorest Chinese home when a son is born; but not so in the case of a daughter, as her birth brings a feeling of disappointment. So it almost seems an impossible thing for a baby girl to be adopted. But God does the impossible, in answer to prayer.

"Last summer Gem, one of our married girls, came to visit us. She had only been here a little while, when her eyes fell on baby Grace, who was lying in her cot, chuckling and smiling. Gem was a great lover of children, but had no child of her own, so to those baby looks her mother-heart immediately went out in love, and she took the little one in her arms. Grace,—baby as she was, seemed to feel her own little heart stirred by that mother-love which was being lavished upon her. Gem believed the Lord was saying to her, 'Take this child away and nurse it for Me,' and was obedient to that voice, which we felt was God's answer to our prayers for the child's future.
“Then came the day when baby Grace was to leave us. There was a little sorrow amongst us at parting with one of our pets, but mingled with joy as we saw the new mother going off so happily with the baby,—her treasure to train and lead to the Friend of little children.”

In September, Miss Page returned to again ‘mother’ the Sanitarium. Her account of the usefulness of changed lives does indeed stir our hearts to praise God:

“The Glory of the Impossible’ could well be written over our Sanitarium. Constantly it is our experience to see the impossible made possible, not by any power of our own, but by God’s power.

“Not only is this miracle wrought in so-called physically hopeless cases, but in the girls who come to us to do domestic work, principally from the First Year and Industrial Homes, who, because of inability to study or sew, are listed with the impossibly. It is a great joy to see these difficult girls made ‘meet for the Master’s use’, as the domestic work of our hospital provides an avenue of service for them.

“Leading Precious came to the Door of Hope five years ago, after making an attempt to end her life in a river. She was a sad, dejected object and looked as she felt,—hopeless. Being almost blind, she spent only a few weeks in the First Year Home, then came to us for treatment. When ready to be discharged, to return to the First Year Home was impossible, so she was placed in our hospital kitchen. But even in this simple task of helping to prepare the food, her ability was small. She made very little effort to improve; her constant remark was, ‘I am too stupid to learn.” One day she realized that God’s power could be manifested in her weakness. Now she is serving in the missionaries’ dining-room, refined
and capable, a true Christian character. On Sundays, she takes her turn in teaching the Sunday School lesson to the patients in bed.

"Loved Flower came to us four years ago, corrupt in spirit, soul and body. During her first year with us as a patient, every evil in her seemed to be uppermost. On one occasion she assisted two girls to run away. Her temper was uncontrollable, and hatred filled her heart. Many times we felt we could bear no longer with her. But God, Whose patience is exhaustless, did not let her go. His love broke every barrier down. He entered her heart and took possession; her sullen nature altered to a loving disposition. Now she is a reliable helper, keeps the hospital supplied with hot water, and is even trusted with the keys of the gate, — a very responsible duty.

"Ruth looked mentally deficient when she came five years ago. What a trial she was to all; cleanliness was unknown to her and the nurses' patience was taxed to the uttermost. It was three years before she was a vessel meet for the Master's use. Now she is serving the Lord in our laundry, — not a modern one, but a garage used for this purpose. With a wooden washing board, soap and water, Ruth keeps the hospital supplied with clean linen. Cold days and hot days she is at her duty, rarely making any complaint.

"These Chinese nurses, and helpers, are all daughters of the Mission, in whom Christ has wrought His work of redemption, and whom God has called to serve their sisters here. Not only to the bodies of the patients do the nurses minister, but also to their souls. They take their turn with us in leading morning and evening worship, and like ourselves lose no opportunity of doing personal work. They thoroughly understand the girls, having themselves been saved from the depths of sin and sorrow. He has made them again!"
THE CHILDREN'S REFUGE

or

"THE LOVE SCHOOL"

When the Lord gave His Great Commission to His disciples, He gave them also the exceeding great and precious promise "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." It is this secret, abiding presence of Jesus Christ,—the covenant-keeping Jehovah, that makes missionary work possible. When furloughs come, especially of those most experienced on the field, it can be remembered that "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, and to-day yea and forever," (RV) and the government being "on His shoulder" He can save "by many or by few." It is to the truth of this marvellous faithfulness of God, in fulfilling His Word, that Miss Watney testifies:

"In the absence of Miss Dieterle and Miss Green, when we were five missionaries here instead of the usual seven, and twice during the year, each time for a period of about two months, when (because of illness or holiday) we were only four, God wonderfully carried us through. We can only give Him the glory. Victories were won, and the flock was cared for in every way, and we proved Him Who said: 'Surely I will be with thee."

* * * * *

"During the year God blessed us with an additional, esteemed Chinese teacher and 'mother,'—one of our precious grown-up daughters. When a mere child, she had been placed with an aunt, who, to make gain of her, brought her up to be a singing girl and entertainer."
Through God's providence and mercy, the court was notified, and after two trials, she was given into the care of the Children's Refuge, to be brought up in virtue and usefulness.

"She was very responsive and clever in her studies, and she grew up into a sweet, useful Christian girl. Later on, when a nice family came here desiring to have a bride for their son who was a young doctor, she was chosen, and accepted the offer. The Lord thus provided her with a home where she was loved and esteemed, and where she learned many necessary lessons of life.

"After some years, came the great sorrow of her husband's death, leaving her with three young children, and because of the late war, with no means of support. Again the doors of this Home of Love opened to her and her children, and this time, to receive her as a helper. She gives promise of great usefulness, not only in the care of the younger girls, but in teaching the older ones lessons so needful for them to learn before their marriages.

"Our Chinese 'mothers,' having all come to us out of tribulation of one kind or another, have a heart of compassion for the little ones here, who have often suffered so much before entering this Love School. We thank God that He made them again, and now uses them as the channels of His love to the children, as well as invaluable co-workers and wise counsellors to us.

* * * * *

"It was most precious to see the tenderness, patience and love of three of our older girls, chosen to serve in our sick room, as they day and night cared for our children who had whooping-cough. Never a harsh or impatient word, even when it meant often rising at night to help a little one in distress, for they got their strength from God.
"Again in our isolation room, when two little children were very ill with a strange sickness unknown to our doctors, these dear helpers never once considered themselves, but were ever at hand to soothe or sympathize, or coax a few mouthfuls of nourishment between the swollen lips. Not only did they care for the children physically, but they sang with them and prayed with them. In turns by day and night, they continued this ministry of love for several weeks. As they looked to God, they overcame lack of sleep, which is apt to make us irritable. Never once did I hear any one of the three say she was tired, and their labour of love was rewarded, for both children recovered.

* * * *

"On August 18th, we all had the great joy of welcoming back 'Auntie Wonderful' (Miss Green), and later, on September 1st, 'Good Mother' (Miss Dieterle), both of whom had been on furlough in the U. S. A. for over a year, telling with great blessing of God's wonderful works and ways, whilst we daily had the joy of co-operating with them in prayer.

"All had made eager preparation for their home-coming. Among them were about forty new-comers, who waited with great expectation and delight for the arrival of the "Auntie and the much-loved 'Mother' of whom they had heard, but never seen.

"Entering the big gate into our large Mission compound, they walked between rows and rows of children and girls, who with eager anticipation, awaited their approach, each hoping to receive a personal recognition, and their expectation in most cases was not disappointed.

"The days since Miss Dieterle's arrival have been very full, for besides the spiritual and administration work, as well as the correspondence of the Home, there has been a steady
March 1932
The day she arrived

June 1932

September 1933
CHILDREN'S REFUGE

"Faung-Aye" in front

Siau-may and little "May-baw"
stream of married daughters coming with their little families to see and welcome their ‘Mother’ back to their country, each one full of joyful testimony of God’s deliverance and provision for her in time of trouble.”

“He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater
He sendeth more strength when the labors increase.”

The Educational Department of the Children’s Refuge

Love in the Midst

During Miss Tucker’s absence on furlough, Miss Green, who has the supervision of this large and important department of the Children’s Refuge, shows us that God alone is her sufficiency for the work entrusted to her care, “ye also helping together by prayer”:

“Here we have a most sacred trust! Little Chinese girls, who because of poverty have been sold as domestic slaves or as singing girls, are committed to us by the court, to be trained and educated to become useful Chinese citizens; and committed to us by God, that they may know and believe the love He has toward them.

“For this education, we have regular classes, teaching ordinary Chinese school subjects, and in the afternoons classes for making shoes, Chinese garments, and the knitting of stockings, mittens and inside sweaters. This is all part of a Chinese girl’s training, for after her marriage, she will need to know how to make the cloth shoes for the family, as well as the clothes, which in winter are heavily padded with cotton. Since these things are used in the Home and made here under the supervision of Chinese ‘mothers,’ the girls have a fine opportunity for learning.
"Above all, the most important thing is the building of character, and learning 'to be a person,' as the Chinese say. In a family as large as ours, made up of varied ages and dispositions, it takes nothing less than the love of God in the heart to accomplish this,—that love which 'seeketh not her own' but seeks the welfare of another.

"We are blessed in having as our teachers, young Chinese women who have grown up here from little girls, whose own lives have been transformed by God's love. After having received more education in other schools than we could give them, they have returned to give real love-service in teaching and training their little sisters. The working of God, Who is love, makes it a real 'Love School,' as the Chinese call it.

"It is not an easy task to arrange classes to suit the age and ability of each child. Naturally those who come in as tiny children, and have had the advantage of the kindergarten and first grades while still small, are more advanced than a child who comes in at the age of ten or twelve, having never 'studied books.' To fit her into a class may mean that she is placed with children much younger than herself; but here, love that is kind, shown by her school-mates, makes it easy for her to study under these circumstances.

"As I come into contact with the children in supervising the school, I would feel so helpless if it were not for the love for them which God puts in my heart, and for the effectiveness of bringing each child to Him to be dealt with. After correction or reproof, or loving instruction, I give them time alone to hear the Lord speak to them.

"Some of the friends at home may remember the picture of little Autumn Fragrance as she came to us from the court,—a forlorn, frightened, half-starved slave child. Now after
three years, she is fat and flourishing and her disposition of deceit and dishonesty is rapidly changing.

"Finding her standing one day in school, howling in temper after a reproof, I took her to my little room to be quiet for a time, leaving her alone to think until she should cool down, and would be able to see her own fault. Her dinner was sent up to her, also her supper, as she still had a dark, sullen look. The next day she again spent in my little room, with her Bible instead of the regular school books. She needed to see her own heart, as only that Book could show it to her, and to find the way of deliverance from the power of sin that bound her.

"Here, without the working of God, we would have been helpless, but entering the room in the afternoon, we saw that Autumn Fragrance had a changed face and manner. God had spoken to her! She had found written in her Bible, 'whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth,' and 'he that covereth his sins shall not prosper, but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them, shall have mercy.' Now, seeing her wrong, instead of lying to keep herself out of trouble, grace was given her for both the confession and the forsaking of her sin. Her life in school since then has changed, and her face shows joy and love, as seen in her picture. He has made her again."

"I am afraid to touch
Things that involve so much,
My trembling hands may shake,
My skill-less hand may break,
Thine can make no mistake."
The Kindergarten

Miss Johnston, who also teaches music and Bible classes in the Love School, has charge of the kindergarten, and makes us realize the delight which a personal visit to that department would give us:

"In order that you might best see and know us, we invite you to spend a day with us in our kindergarten,—that is, by imagination.

"You find us in a very ordinary bungalow, a building with mud-plastered bamboo walls, and straw-thatched roof, beautifully lighted and ventilated by the many sliding windows on all sides, and comfortably accommodating about sixty or more of the children. Being situated some distance away from the two main buildings, we have plenty of open space for outdoor play and exercise. I am sure you would be pleased with it.

"Now we shall give all our time and attention to the happy, free life within. We begin about 9.20 A.M. Between twenty to twenty-five merry little hearts and bright faces wait outside the open door, standing nicely in line until the signal is given to march into the appointed places. Then, all standing with hands folded and eyes closed, the new day is committed to God, that His love might be made known to us, and through us to each other. This over, we begin our activities.

"We have many lovely occupations that require concentration, thought and neatness, as well as opportunity to exercise kindness, tender-heartedness and forgiveness, such as paper-folding or weaving, block building, sewing cards, drawing and coloring, looking at pretty scrap-books, moulding dear little objects from modelling clay, and even blowing bubbles! 
"After an hour or more, we hear the school bell in the big building call us to a fifteen minutes recess, during which time each child runs to the lunch room for her bowl of hot bean milk, or her handful of dried beans. Recess over, all come skipping back to their places once more. During this second period, we have drills, action songs and quiet indoor games; or, if the weather is favourable, more active games out of doors, which the children love so well.

"Have you sensed the spirit of love in our midst? Did you note its power to conquer that stubborn little spirit of Comfort's, who, having been reproved for kicking another child, refused to take part in the next drill? Did you notice how firmly but tenderly the teacher dealt with Comfort until she again took her place? Then did you notice little Obtained Beauty, who showed provocation when a mistake she had made was corrected, and by the same means also gained the victory? Wasn't it dear the way love prompted little May-Lee to assist little Sing-Baw who is partially blind? and to see little Helen (Yoo-See) who is always ready with her handkerchief (pinned to her dress with a safety pin!) dry the tears of another child?

"The afternoon session begins at 2.30, and we have a different group,—about forty or more children, their ages ranging from nine to fourteen. You ask, 'Why are these older children in the kindergarten?' Many of them are new-comers, who never had the opportunity of kindergarten training in their former lives. How they enjoy themselves! How they love the dumb-bell drills! the hand-work classes! and how their dispositions and their faces change in this atmosphere of love and liberty! It is a joy indeed!"
"At three-thirty, the little ones who were with us this morning, now refreshed and happy after their rest, join us again. Let us sing to you the secret of our happiness.  

In our hearts there rings a melody  
There rings a melody, of Heaven's harmony,  
In our hearts there rings a melody,  
There rings a melody of love."

**Knitting Department**

This department not only supplies the clothing of the knitting girls, and contributes a small part toward the general expenses of the Home,—as a comparison of the industrial receipts and expenditures for the Children's Refuge shows, but more important still, gives the finishing touches to the character-training of the older girls before they leave us to be married and have homes of their own.

Miss Davies, who is in charge, writes:

"'Love never faileth' would indicate that where there is failure, there is lack of love, for Divine love only stands the tests that come to us in this and every work. How true we have found this in our knitting department where God has given me a splendid Chinese assistant! I praise God for her untiring devotion, faithfulness and love,—first of all to the Lord, and then to the girls and myself.

"It is marvellous how inventive love is, for there are times when things go wrong and we could be discouraged; but love will find a way,—it 'suffereth long and is kind.' Some among the girls are slow to learn and make many mistakes, and it is again the love that 'is
not easily provoked' that gives patience to both teacher and pupil. How often we see the tears dried and the smiles come, after a word of encouragement and appreciation has been given!

“We have numbers of ladies of all nationalities whose husbands are in business in Shanghai, who come here to order knitted garments, and they so often remark, ‘What beautiful work your girls do, and how happy they look!’ Then comes the opportunity to tell the secret of it all—Christ’s love in our hearts, manifesting its wonder-working power.

“On any sunny day — and they are many, even in winter — you may see our verandah lined with girls seated on low benches, but if it is very cold, they knit in a room where we have a small stove. They have many beautiful coloured woollen garments in various stages of making, in their hands. Dainty white baby-garments in the finest Shetland wool, are being made by some; and others have the beautiful tan, blue or red ‘Bramble’ wool to make ladies’ jumpers and whole dresses, or children’s sweaters and pullovers.

“Beside an experienced knitter sits one learning from her a new stitch. It is amazing how quickly a garment can be made. As styles and patterns change, there is constant variety. How fast their needles fly!

“One day the teacher handed a new pattern to a girl, which she could only see from an illustration of the finished garment in a book, telling her to try and work it out. Again and again she tried, until a week had already passed and she had not yet mastered the secret of this pattern. Earnestly she prayed for wisdom, that God might be glorified. The very next day the elusive stitch was found! and with shining face she testified to the teacher, and later to us all, how God had helped her.

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"All the older girls who have finished their schooling, and help in the knitting department or in the teaching or caring for the younger children, receive a small wage each month, sufficient for the supply of their own clothing; and if they are careful and industrious, they can lay by something for their ‘hope chest,’ which they take with them when they leave us to be married. This acts as a real incentive to industry and good-will. And as their Chinese teacher accompanies them and helps them to make their purchases of cloth, shoes, etc., they learn by personal experience the value of money."

In this way a good foundation is laid, that each girl may look "well to the ways of her household" and rejoice in time to come.

Miss Moennich, who, besides giving unstintingly of her time, strength and talent to teaching music and Bible classes to young and old, has also done the very necessary shopping for the Love Home, shares with us some of her experiences:

"The shopping! This part of the work might be considered secular only, but by personal experience, I have learned that it is spiritual, if one walks with God. It is through personal contact with people in various stations of life, that an opportunity is given to show the love of God. My going to town three times a week, has given me an open door for evangelism, and a parish hidden away amid the turmoil of the rushing business world. Burdened hearts, secretly yearning for understanding, comfort and help, welcome one who can quietly tell them of Him, Who said, 'Come unto Me, and I will give you rest,' and often did I see that a word of cheer brought a new light to the eye, and new hope and renewed
faith in God. Everywhere I found responsive hearts, and I myself was helped as well, for the love of God when given out, never dies; it always passes on, and lives forever.

"Contacts were sometimes made in the Bank, in the Parcel Department of the Post Office, or at the Customs, over the shop counters, the market stalls, or at the money exchangers, as well as with beggars and coolies and others 'by the way' who needed more than a word of cheer.

"One day an opportunity came to help two women. Both were walking about the market just looking at the vegetables. My heart went out to them in deep sympathy, for I realized that they were too poor to buy anything. God spoke to me, asking me to give to them of my own money. At first I reasoned that I only had three dollars, and if I gave that, I should have nothing left. But His love prompted me again, saying: 'Knowing the need of these women, could you enjoy a full meal without having helped them?' and I yielded. First I went over to the one whom I knew, — a dear Christian woman, and quietly pressed two dollars into her hand, with a few words of cheer and comfort. She was deeply moved, and immediately began to make some purchases. (Sometime afterwards I met her again, and she told me that the day I had given her this money, she had literally nothing to set before her husband and children.) Then I went over to the second woman, a Portuguese, who was almost in rags, and thin and worn with trouble. She could not speak much English, but the help offered had a language which she could understand, for she pointed to heaven and replied, 'Yes, God.' 'In His Name I give you this dollar to buy what you need for your family,' I said. With tears in her eyes, and bowing before me with folded hands, she said, 'Thank you, thank you; I am poor, etc. How my heart rejoiced as I thanked God
for the opportunity He had given me to minister in His Name, and to assure the hearts of
these two needy women, of His love and care for them.

"From the market I went to the Post Office, to get the mail, and saw among the many
letters for the Home, one for myself. On opening it, to my glad surprise I found that the
same God Who had helped the poor Portuguese woman, had sent to me $25.00 through one
of His children, a dear friend of mine."

"He that watereth shall be watered also himself" for "there is that scattereth, and yet
increaseth."

Miss Watney told us of the great joy it was to the Home to have their 'Mother' return
from furlough. The following from Miss Dieterle's pen bears out the words of St. John, 'I have
no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth':

"After a very happy furlough, spent in visiting our children's friends in the U. S. A.,
I returned to the Home here on September 1st. What a joy it was to find all 'kept by the
power of God,' with the light of love shining in their faces! Although they had passed
through very serious times during my absence, none had suffered harm. All were in good
health, thanking God Who had withheld 'no good thing' from them. Several times during
the year they had been in special need financially, and each time, as they made their needs
known to God, He in an unexpected and wonderful way supplied.

"I noticed that the younger children had grown considerably. Although a number
of girls had gone out in marriage, our family was no smaller; rather it was larger, for about
forty little 'new-comers' were here to greet me, each one having her name pinned on the front of her dress.

"I could hardly believe that the one bearing the name of Ung-Tsche was the same child whose photo had been sent me the year before. With sparkling eye and beaming face, she called out, 'Good mother!' and she looked the picture of health and happiness. This little girl's original home had been away in the country near H-, and she was the second of three girls, specially loved by her mother. Her father worked in a bamboo shop, besides cultivating a little piece of ground, but not earning sufficient to support his family, he decided to place Ung-Tsche with a woman tailor in Shanghai, who was willing to buy her. Being only eight years old, the child was too small to assist in the sewing, so the woman in anger, often beat her, and gave her very little food. This cruel treatment was reported by neighbours to the police, who found the child under the bed, badly bruised and very weak and sick.

"Her first picture shows her as she came in, the day she was committed to us by the court. The second picture was taken five months later, and the third, after a year. No wonder I did not recognize her! She had been made again.

"Is it possible that this little new-comer Faung-Aye, only six years old, had been so cruelly beaten by her step-mother for not taking good care of her baby brother, that the police had to rescue and commit her into the care of the Love School? How glad we are to have her, and to daily see her grow, developing sweet little ways, and to hear her merry little laugh! I heard that for days after she came here, she would not speak nor smile, for she had never known love, and was distrustful of it. But oh! how very happy and jolly she is now!"
“Other new-comers are: dear little Siau-May, and a tiny child (the youngest of all) May-Baw. Siau-May says that when only three years old, she was sold because of poverty, and trained to sing in houses of public entertainment, at feasts, etc., to earn money for her owner. This being unlawful, the police arrested them both; the child was given to the Children’s Refuge and the woman put in jail. She is now about nine years old, and growing sweeter and dearer every day,—darling little May-Baw also.

“Each one of the forty has a similar story to those who have come in during past years, and who have now grown into girls and young women of fine character and real usefulness. They have learned to give as well as to receive, to make it their life-principle to share their possessions and their education, as well as their knowledge of God, and to seek the welfare of others. God has made them again!”

The Intercessory Missionary Society

Again the Lord has granted us another year of fellowship with Himself in the ministry of intercession for all the world. His Spirit of grace and supplication has been daily poured out in our midst, and our weekly missionary meetings have never waned in interest. Letters received from Tripoli, Abyssinia, Roumania, Portugal, Great Britain, the U. S. A., Germany, and different parts of China and Japan, have greatly encouraged our hearts, as we see how definitely God answers prayer.

“I exhort therefore, that first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men.”
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Committee and workers acknowledge with gratitude:

The prayers and gifts of friends all over the world, and the continued generosity of those who specially support some of the missionaries, and many of the girls in the Homes.


The generous donations which have come from different Churches and Sunday Schools in Shanghai, the Ministering Children's League, the Rotary Club, the American Women's Club and the French Public Works of Interest, as well as those from Working Meetings, Missionary Sales, Bible Classes and Christian Associations in the homelands; also the yearly Christmas gifts in money and kind from friends in Toronto and other places.

The kind distribution of circular letters by Mrs. H. M. Anderson, of Hull.

The free medical aid given by Doctor Barrie, and the generous help of the Municipal Council Health Department.

The dental work done by Dr. Klatcho and eye-treatment by Dr. and Mrs. Ling.

The evangelistic services regularly conducted in the Receiving Home Street Chapel and religious services in the Homes by friends of the China Inland Mission and others, whose help and fellowship have been greatly appreciated.

The Auditing of accounts by Mr. George Howell.
To avoid difficulties it has been suggested that we give the following Form of Bequest:
I give and bequeath unto

The Door or Hope, Shanghai, China

or

The Children’s Refuge, Shanghai, China

the sum of..................................................................................................................

to be expended for the appropriate objects of the said Mission, and I direct that the release of
the Treasurer of the said Mission shall be sufficient discharge for my executors in the premises.
### SPECIAL SUPPORT ACCOUNT CASH STATEMENT FOR 1933

#### RECEIPTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance, January 1st, 1933</td>
<td>$24,545.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations</td>
<td>32,606.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gifts for Girls</td>
<td>631.38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transmission Gifts</td>
<td>365.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bank Interest</td>
<td>235.07</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Receipts:** $58,383.59

#### PAYMENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Children's Refuge Account including Gifts for Girls</td>
<td>$28,549.98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Door of Hope Account First Year Home including Gifts for Girls</td>
<td>$3,492.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanitarium</td>
<td>365.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Support of Girls in Mission Schools</td>
<td>245.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travel, Postage, Stationery, Freight, etc.</td>
<td>5,805.73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Building Fund</td>
<td>365.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheque returned unpaid</td>
<td>19.42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance, Dec. 31st, 1933</td>
<td>18,842.63</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Payments:** $58,383.59

*This balance is not available for general purposes, but represents advance payments for 1934 towards the support of girls in the Homes.*

### BUILDING FUND CASH STATEMENT FOR 1933

#### RECEIPTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Donations, including $153.89 for new Sanitarium</td>
<td>$7,266.23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Legacy</td>
<td>1,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As Rent from Door of Hope Account for Robison Road</td>
<td>$7,200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Special Support Account</td>
<td>5,805.73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Children's Refuge Account</td>
<td>300.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Overdraft at Bank Dec, 31st, 1933</td>
<td>87,903.90</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Receipts:** $108,875.86

#### PAYMENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Overdraft at Bank, Jan. 1st, 1933</td>
<td>Taels 71,787.63 $100,402.28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance of cost of Robison Road property upon completion of transfer</td>
<td>2,797.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Consular Fees</td>
<td>73.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bank Interest on Overdraft</td>
<td>5,803.28</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Payments:** $108,875.86

*Audited and found correct*  
George Howell,  
Hon. Auditor  
February 14th, 1934

C. M. Hardman,  
Hon. Treasurer
## Receipts

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance, January 1st, 1933</td>
<td>$3,294.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Donations:</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign</td>
<td>$1,744.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinese</td>
<td>2,716.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Municipal Council Grant</td>
<td>4,195.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For New Car:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gifts</td>
<td>$3,859.92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sale of old car</td>
<td>481.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Door of Hope Account</td>
<td>119.74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Special Support, including</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gifts</td>
<td>$28,549.98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For School Girls</td>
<td>150.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Gifts</td>
<td>485.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Industrial Receipts</td>
<td>8,817.36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest on Current Bank Account, and gain on exchange</td>
<td>56.81</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Total Receipts

$52,707.26

---

## Payments

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rents, Rates and Taxes</td>
<td>$3,468.93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Working Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Light, Heat and Water</td>
<td>$1,513.89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Telephone, Insurance, Printing, etc.</td>
<td>740.46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Motor Car Partial Expenses</td>
<td>1,245.13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Partial Support of Missionaries, (including Receiving Home &amp; Sanitarium)</td>
<td>369.29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hospital Expenses</td>
<td>2,697.41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Passages</td>
<td>1,243.21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Motor Car</td>
<td>4,580.39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebuilding and Repairs</td>
<td>2,693.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine</td>
<td>702.76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Building Fund</td>
<td>360.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Expenses</td>
<td>463.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receiving Home Partial Expenses</td>
<td>1,275.32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanitarium Partial Home Expenses</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Part Medicine Account</td>
<td>461.12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Part Medicine Account</td>
<td>1,989.22</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Total Payments

$52,707.26

---

Audited and found correct

George Howell,
Hon. Auditor

February 14th, 1934

C. M. Hardman,
Hon. Treasurer
DOOR OF HOPE GENERAL ACCOUNT: CASH STATEMENT FOR 1933

**RECEIPTS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance, January 1st, 1933</td>
<td>$651.46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Municipal Council Grant</td>
<td>$4,895.12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign</td>
<td>$14,514.13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinese</td>
<td>$3,419.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subscriptions</td>
<td>$3,074.08</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;In Memoriam&quot; Gifts</td>
<td>$500.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Legacy</td>
<td>$5,718.55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Redemption of Shares</td>
<td>$4,895.12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Gifts</td>
<td>$355.29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Special Support Account:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Year Home</td>
<td>$3,492.67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girls at School</td>
<td>40.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanitarium</td>
<td>492.76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receiving Home Income:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children's Refuge Account</td>
<td>1,275.32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day School Fees</td>
<td>1,161.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Year Home Income:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sale of Dolls</td>
<td>1,238.67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Industrial Home Income:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For work done</td>
<td>4,232.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanitarium Income:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children's Refuge Account</td>
<td>1,528.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest on Current Bank Account and</td>
<td>7.65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gain on exchange</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**PAYMENTS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rents, Rates, and Taxes</td>
<td>$3,581.49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Working Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Light, Heat and Water</td>
<td>$1,397.61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing, Telephones, Insurance etc.</td>
<td>1,908.38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Motor Car Partial Expenses</td>
<td>1,233.71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Partial Support of Missionaries</td>
<td>5,082.44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ladies Chinese Teacher</td>
<td>178.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Passages and Travel</td>
<td>2,172.14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicines, Dentistry, X-ray, etc.</td>
<td>1,322.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Repairs</td>
<td>336.93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Refugees</td>
<td>100.72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As Rent to Building Fund</td>
<td>7,200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Towards New Car</td>
<td>119.74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Expenses</td>
<td>365.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receiving Home Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household</td>
<td>$137.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>987.66</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>1,818.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>292.93</td>
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<td>First Year Home Expenses:</td>
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<tr>
<td>Household, Books, etc.</td>
<td>$2,502.90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>3,145.77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clothing and Bedding</td>
<td>593.58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>3,681.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>394.41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doll Materials</td>
<td>418.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Industrial Home Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>$3,063.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>1,100.45</td>
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<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>12.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Materials for Work</td>
<td>396.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanitarium Expenses:</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household, Books, etc.</td>
<td>$453.20</td>
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<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>2,596.74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clothing and Bedding</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>1,182.91</td>
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<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>164.90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Funerals</td>
<td>110.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance, December 31st, 1933</td>
<td>4,903.49</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Audited and found correct
George Howell,
Hon. Auditor

February 14th, 1934

C. M. Hardman,
Hon. Treasurer