"A Tribute of Worship"

Door of Hope
and
Children's Refuge
“A TRIBUTE OF WORSHIP”

Thirty-fourth Annual Report

of the

DOOR OF HOPE

and

CHILDREN’S REFUGE

SHANGHAI, CHINA

1934
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

Mrs. M. Hardman — Treasurer*

Miss E. Spurling

Miss G. Metcalfe

Mrs. A. B. Lewis — Acting Treasurer

(*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

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
Miss Winnie Burlinson

(*On furlough)

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

In this very incomplete survey of the Work during the year 1934 we have endeavoured to keep in mind the thought “What hath God wrought?” There have been severe testings, and apparent failure at times, but God by His grace, has triumphantly brought us through all. For those friends and fellow-labourers who have stood with us so faithfully—whether by prayer or gifts—we would, with full hearts thank our Heavenly Father, and invite you to “Come, behold the works of the Lord.”

We were glad to welcome Miss Winnie Burlinson back in January, and to have her take a share in the work again.

Miss Martha Moennich bade us farewell on February 4th. when she sailed for America via Korea and Japan. In this furlough God has granted her the desire of many years, by enabling her to visit in person, those in distant parts for whom she—together with members of the Intercessary Missionary Society—had long prayed. Her itinerary included Mexico and Central America. God has given her a burning message especially suited to the needs of the people—consequently her ministry has been attended with much spiritual blessing. We look forward to Miss Moennich’s return to continue her service amongst the girls and children here.

On March 25th. our Treasurer of many years—Mrs. Hardman, left for furlough. How often have we been cheered and stimulated in times of financial testings by her
quiet attitude of trust in Jehovah Jireh. She carried with her the prayers and good wishes of all.

The day following Mrs. Hardman's departure for England, we had the joy of welcoming Mrs. Hudson Broomhall, who returned much refreshed after a very blessed and fruitful furlough. We thank God that she was able to again act as Secretary—in which capacity she has given many years of valued service to the Mission.

It was with calm fortitude that our dear Mrs. Broomhall was enabled to pass through the great sorrow which came to her only five months after her return to China—in the sudden home-call of her husband, Mr. Hudson Broomhall of the China Inland Mission. We sorrowed with her—but not "as others which have no hope."

As the time for Mrs. Hardman's furlough approached, we wondered who would be able to fill the vacancy during her absence. God graciously met our need in giving us Mrs. A. B. Lewis who, through the remainder of the year has ably given her services as acting Treasurer.

Miss Iris Houghton arrived from her first furlough early in October. Our hearts rejoiced to hear her testimony as to the loving kindness of the Lord. We give thanks to God for the many new friends in Australia and New Zealand, whose prayers on behalf of the Work ascend daily at the Throne of Grace.

Towards the end of November we parted with Miss Elizabeth Peck, who left us for U.S.A. We remember with gratitude to God Miss Peck's first term of service in our midst, whilst our prayers for a happy and blessed furlough follow her.
Miss Louise Tucker has been led to accept the position of Bible teacher in the High School in Charlotte, North Carolina, U.S.A. during the past year. She has also represented our work in the various Churches whenever opportunity afforded. We greatly miss her valuable services here, and would rejoice should the Lord open the way for her to return to China.

THE TREASURY

As we look back over the past year our hearts are filled with wonder and praise for all the way the Lord has cared for His work amongst us financially. Once again we can truly say “We have lacked no good thing.” “This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.” Yet there have been times of testing when the Treasury was empty, and we were called to wait upon God; but at such times, He came to our aid and worked for us in His own wonderful way. To give just one instance: On an occasion when we were waiting on the Lord for daily supplies, we received a large gift from the readers of the “Life of Faith,” which fully met the present need and we could only marvel at the faithfulness of God Who had already taken steps to meet it in this way. The Paoshan Road property remains unsold, and we have been looking to the Lord continually about the matter. We praise God however, that He has heard our prayers and sent in a number of special gifts which have reduced the overdraft considerably. For all His faithfulness to us throughout the year we can only say with the Psalmist, “Bless the Lord oh my soul and all that is within me bless His holy Name.”
When our kindergarten building was breaking down, we realised that our daily funds would not permit the putting up of a new one. We again looked to God—"The Giver of every good gift." To our great joy the supply came in—not in little sums by several friends, but in one lump sum given by a lady, to build a memorial for her husband, who had visited China several years ago and loved the children here.

Beside the extra gifts to supply special needs, the regular support of all is a daily miracle and an answer to prayer, whether it comes from sacrificial gifts of ‘Love-mothers’ and other friends, or through the yearly grant of the Shanghai Municipal Council. We worship Him for all, and thank with heartfelt gratitude every channel of His.

WORSHIP

Eliezer of Damascus, was sent by Abraham across the desert into Mesopotamia to bring back a wife for his son, Isaac. On arriving at the city of the master’s kindred, Eliezer made his camels kneel down by a well of water, whilst he himself waited for guidance. It was evening, and he could see the daughters of the men of the city coming with their waterpots to draw water. So Eliezer prayed that he might be led to that maiden who, by her willingness to draw water for him and his camels also, should prove to be God’s chosen bride for Isaac. In this way Eliezer found Rebekah, the granddaughter of Nahor, Abraham’s brother, and he bowed down “and worshipped the Lord,” Who had prospered his errand.

In Eliezer can be seen, as one harmonious whole—waiting, work and worship.
Miss Ling with two girls at their embroidery frames
Beautiful Fragrance

Mrs. Kung bringing in two new girls

Clear Star
One day a leper, knowing his dire need of cleansing, and convinced of the power of Jesus to heal him; but yet, perplexed with doubts, came “and worshipped Him” saying, “Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean.” Without a moment’s hesitancy, Jesus touched him saying, “I will, be thou clean.”

The disciples were toiling hard, the wind was contrary. Hardy fishermen though some of them were, the storm was beyond their control. But Jesus came alongside, walking on the waves and they gladly received Him into their ship. Immediately two miracles were wrought, the wind ceased, and the ship reached its destination. As for the disciples, we read, “And they worshipped Him.”

This Door of Hope report for 1934 aspires to be a tribute of worship. God’s presence has been manifested by His changing and chastening of lives, His government and guidance, His healing and holiness, His provision and protection in our midst.

SEEKING THE WORSHIPPERS


The Door of Hope Mission generally gets its first contact with heathendom in its Receiving Home. Heathendom, as the Misses Cable and French point out in their book “Ambassadors for Christ”, is not poverty or bad customs, or low moral state; but it is the condition of men and women whose worship is not directed towards God, but towards Satan. Any interference with such men and women in their worship is strongly resisted by “the spiritual hosts of evil arrayed against us in the heavenly warfare.”
The following extract from a letter Miss Bonnell wrote our Chairman, Miss Jewell, in the early days of rescuing children (July 1906) shows how fierce the fight was then, and how great the victory inherited by the Receiving Home today from Miss Bonnell's faith and courage.

"I am writing in the midst of a lively scene. Six children have been brought out today, and Foochow Rd. is ablaze with the ire of brothel-keepers. It seemed best for me to come down here for the night, so I arrived at about 8:30, to find the road packed and some difficulty in getting in. The detective had already been sent to take the children to Woosung Rd., not thinking it safe for them here. As I crossed Fukien Rd., someone in the crowd threw something sharp—of course it did not hurt me, "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper." Soon after I got inside, the crowd increased and some of the stones began to come in—or rather bricks. I telephoned to the Central police and very soon there were police here, more bricks came in, and though they made a din, no-one was caught. The street has been cleared now, and we shall be protected through the night, so there is no danger.

Just now more bricks while Inspector — and two others are standing in the door. The authorities seem to think I had better stay here tonight, and I think it is the right thing too. But is it not strange that the first time I should come here after I was ill, it should be to meet this? The devil certainly does not want me here, but I am increasingly certain that the Lord does."

6
The Receiving Home continues to be the scene of many a fierce conflict with the great enemy of souls. Since Miss Bonnell's homecall, eighteen years ago, the responsibility of this very difficult department—with its attendant Court work—has rested upon Miss Abercrombie, who, during these years, has ably and untiringly carried on the work laid down by Miss Bonnell. Miss Abercrombie writes:

"The usual weekly evangelistic services, where our China Inland Mission friends continue so faithfully to help us, have been sustained all through the year, and God has graciously given results.

"In the day school for children of the neighbourhood—where, because of limited space, we can receive only about one hundred scholars—we have had the joy of seeing several baptized this year. Two boys, at least, who became Christians whilst with us, have joined up with preaching bands in their leisure hours from business, and one girl has gone to Bible School with full purpose of heart to become an instrument in God's hands to seek others.

"The Court work has not been any easier. We have had a great many remanded cases, necessitating much waiting, and almost always, much conflict, though there are Courts which send us girls without our attendance. In the latter case they have sent us girls, who in the First Year Home have done well. This however has not always been the case. We have, from time to time, had the painful and difficult task of returning to such Courts a few who were mentally or physically deficient. In justice to the judges we should say that often these deficiencies do not appear on the surface."


“It was a great joy to have a little girl of twelve—who stayed part of a night in our Receiving Home, where she heard for the first time of the living and true God,—express to me next day in the waiting room at Court her new found trust. The police had raided a house of ill-fame, and arrested some girls, when their eyes saw a high cupboard built in the wall. Opening it, they found the top shelf was a bed occupied by one of the inmates and this little girl. The latter they at once brought to us. When we took her to Court next day she was very frightened, and, although she had told the truth about her father’s selling her to the mistress of the house, she led the judge to believe that, although she did not wish to return to her, she had not been ill-treated. The woman’s young boy was brought forward, and the Court was told of a betrothal between the girl and the boy, the usual red papers being shown as evidence. This, the girl denied, but her having said that the woman was good to her, went against her. When the case was over, and we were in the lawyer’s waiting room, Mrs. Kung asked her why she had not told the Court of her unhappy days, as she had told Mrs. Kung earlier in the morning. Grace Beautiful, as we afterwards called her, replied, ‘Because I was afraid.’ When we pointed out to her that, although we were praying to God to save her, she had her own part to play in speaking the truth, she astonished me by the conviction with which she said, ‘If the Heavenly Father’—using the Christian term—‘has destined me to enter your school, nothing can prevent it.’ After that, the case had two further trials when much was done to shake the child—even her own mother coming from the country to declare that she was betrothed, not
sold; but Grace Beautiful never wavered. She only said to us privately, ‘My mother does not understand that my father sold me. He would not tell her.’

“At last, when the judge was giving his verdict against her coming to the Door of Hope, she pleaded for herself, telling him that she really had been badly treated by the supposed mother-in-law, who had previously called herself her mistress. Mrs. Kung also appealed to the judge to save the child, to which he replied, ‘You may take her now.’

“For months we wondered whether a notice to give her back, would not be served on us; and even yet, we know that only the Almighty power of God can keep her in our Children’s Refuge.

“In September, the Municipal police sent us a fourteen-year-old girl. She told us she came from Soochow, where her mother, on her father’s death, had married a widower—a restaurant keeper with one son, a few years her senior. They all lived happily together, and she was attending a Methodist Girls’ School where she had learned to know of Jesus and His salvation. Her parents, though not avowedly Christian, were interested in reading the Bible, and encouraged her in every good thing.

“Unfortunately the girl had become too friendly with a woman neighbour with whom her mother had forbidden her to associate. But the warning was too late, for already the girl’s mind had been filled with a desire to enter a dancing school in Shanghai—hoping eventually to earn plenty of money and ‘enjoy life.’ So one day she ran
away from home, the neighbour providing her with an escort, an elderly man, who took her to an hotel in Shanghai. Here he told her to wait whilst he located the dancing school; but instead, he went to a tea-shop to find any parties interested in buying or leasing, for a term of years, a pretty, clever young girl. On his return to the hotel with another man and this woman, all rather poorly dressed, who looked her well over, her conscience, which had already begun to trouble her, filled her with anxious fears. Whilst the woman who stayed with her that night, was sleeping, the girl was praying to Jesus to save her. At last she fell asleep and dreamed of a man in dark foreign dress to whom she appealed for help. Whereupon he told her to follow him, and he would see that she got safely back home.

"The next day the two men and two women took the girl to a house of ill-fame but the mistress was out. The amah, servant-woman of the place, was too busily engaged in talking to the grown-ups, to see what the girl was doing. The door was wide open and there, on the street quite near, stood a Chinese Policeman—the man of her dream in dark foreign clothes. At once, without anyone apparently noticing, she made her way up to him saying, 'People are going to sell me into this house of ill-fame. And, true to her dream, he answered: 'Follow me,' and took her at once to the nearest police station. It all happened so quickly, that before the men and women could escape they were arrested, and justice was meted out to them.

"The girl was pleased to stay in our Receiving Home whilst her case was being tried, and until her father and brother could appear from Soochow to claim her. It was
Miss Abercrombie with a group of baptised girls
Making and dressing Chinese model dolls

A trophy of Grace

Making shoe soles
a joy to see her faith in the Lord Jesus Who had so graciously answered her prayer, and to see her repentance for the wrong she had done her parents.

“Our girls’ cases are always reported in the Chinese newspapers and sometimes in the foreign ones, as the following extract shows: ‘A harrowing story of a twelve-year-old girl having been burned on her back with a piece of hot iron by a woman was told in the First District Court yesterday at the trial of Chen Woo-Sze, 27, female, residing at 723 Tiendong Road, charged with assault causing grievous bodily harm. It was also alleged by the prosecution that, on divers dates in December, the accused also struck the girl about the body with a wooden bar and a hammer. A remand was ordered by the Court.’

“As Joshua of old, we worship when we are privileged to see over and over again the Captain of the Host of the Lord, mighty in battle, the King of glory undertaking for these girls.”

CLEANSING THE WORSHIPPERS

“They have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of The Lamb.” Rev. 7:14.

In the First Year Home there have been girls who have resented the absence of the idol worship to which they have been accustomed, and inwardly resolved to return to such worship as soon as they could leave us. Of late years however, since superstition has been so frowned on by the Chinese Government and it has become more fashion-
able to worship nothing visible, such opposition from the girls appears to have ceased, But the innate rebellion to authority and desire to run our own lives, which—whether Easterner or Westerner—we all naturally possess, is often very strong in these older girls.

Miss Bailey has seen very many times The Lord revealing Himself as merciful and gracious, ready to forgive and put away sin from those who come to Him confessing their need. Like Moses, when he had the revelation of all the goodness of The Lord, she has made haste and worshipped, as she listened to their testimonies similar to these she is sharing with us:

"These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness, He will accept for the Name that is dear; Mornings of Joy give for evenings of tearfulness, Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear."

"Away in the province of Fukien, in a humble dwelling, lived a little family — mother, father and two little girls. The mother of this home died and the father took to opium-smoking to drown his sorrow. But this was the beginning of sorrow for the little family. Father must have money for his opium, so the elder daughter was sold. The younger one—six years of age—being very lonely, the father made this a pretext of selling her to a relative who would bring her up as her own daughter—thus providing him with a little more money for his opium. Beautiful Fragrance was brought up in this family until she was sixteen years of age. Then they felt that, as they had fed and
clothed her for ten years without having received anything in return, it was now time that some change be made; so, without being consulted in the matter, she was brought to Shanghai and sold to a house of ill-fame for three hundred Chinese dollars. Here, Beautiful Fragrance met a young man who wanted to marry her, but the mistress of the place would not allow it. He, however, told her of The Door of Hope where she could take refuge for about six months, after which time he would come for her. So she decided to run away to the Receiving Home, and later was given by the Court to us.

"At first Beautiful Fragrance was outwardly obedient and quiet, yet she was proud—possibly thinking herself better than a poor beaten slave. It was not until six months ago that the Lord showed her that her own righteousness was as filthy rags in His sight, necessitating a deep cleansing by the precious blood of Jesus, that she might be born again of the Spirit.

"We knew that Mr. Oong—the young man who told her of the Door of Hope—would probably be coming along, and that her future would have to be decided. She could not marry an unbeliever, yet we knew the temptation for her to wish to do so would be great, so we prayed very earnestly that the Lord would undertake in the matter. One day a message came, saying that Mr. Oong would like to see Beautiful Fragrance. We suggested that he should wait for a week, thus enabling us to seek the mind of the Lord. At the appointed time, our Receiving Home matron—Mrs. Kung, Mr. Oong, Beautiful Fragrance and I, all met in the guest-room of the Receiving Home. The Lord had gone before us and prepared the way.
“Mr. Oong, with a shining face, then told his story in the following words: ‘One afternoon I went to the Park for a walk. On my way back I saw a little dog sitting at the corner of an alley-way. Stopping to pat the dog, I was arrested by the sounds of playing and singing. A little boy near by told me of a service being held in a certain house. I went along, knocked at the door, and was invited in. They told me it was a prayer-meeting, in preparation for some special services shortly to be held. At the close of the meeting I noticed a book. On opening it, I saw it contained an article written by Dr. Marcus Cheng of the Hunan Bible Institute. As I started to read it, a voice said to me, ‘Give your whole life to Me.’ But now could I, for I was in a good business earning much money? Finally I found someone who could attend to my business, thus enabling me to enter the Bible Institute. I have given my heart to the Lord Jesus, and have decided by His grace to follow Him and preach the Gospel.’

“Then turning to Beautiful Fragrance he said, ‘I have four questions to put to you: Have you given your heart to the Lord Jesus? Are you willing to wait until I am through Bible School? Are you willing that the seal of our engagement should be by a verse of Scripture? And, lastly, will you agree that there should be no correspondence between us, but that we shall give ourselves to prayer and to the study of the Word?’ Both were agreed, and after prayer, the interview closed. When Dr. Marcus Cheng was here recently holding a meeting with our girls, we enquired about Mr. Oong. He assured us of his continued earnestness and zeal in study, although rather frail in body.
"One very young 'broken thing' is Clear Star. After she had been in the First Year Home about one month, an order for her reappearance came from the Court. The case had to be heard in the Appeal Court one Wednesday afternoon. Clear Star was not told of this until it was time for her to leave, although we, Missionaries and Chinese alike, were praying for her. Miss Lee her Chinese teacher, after telling her, had prayer with her. It was with a brave, determined little face that she went to Court, and, two hours later returned triumphant.

"The testimony meeting was in progress when she came back. We were so glad to see her come in, and later on to hear her say, 'I want to praise Jesus for what He has done for me. This afternoon when Miss Lee called me I was afraid. I thought at once I would have to go back to Court; but Miss Lee told me the Bible said, 'When my father and mother forsake me then the Lord will take me up.' I rested my heart on this word, and prayed to Jesus to help me—so here I am back with you all. I do wish to praise Jesus!""

"O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His Name."

We are indeed happy to have Miss Houghton again with us. Since her return from furlough, she has had the care of the sick (those who are not ill enough to occupy beds in the San.), which includes the holding of a daily clinic in the First Year and In-
dustrial Homes. Miss Houghton also helps our Treasurer, and as time permits, assists in the First Year Home. The following is a description of a Christmas Day in the Door of Hope from her pen:

"With the approach of Christmas came the thought of gifts. We had been reading the account of that first Christmas day, and noticed that the shepherds said, 'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see:' while the attitude of the wise men from the East was, 'we are come to worship Him,' and 'they presented unto Him gifts.'

"As the day drew near we prayed that many in our midst would be constrained, like the wise men of old, to come to the Lord with worship, presenting unto Him gifts acceptable, on this anniversary of His Birthday.

"Before daybreak on Christmas morning, the sweet strains of 'Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!' floated up from the courtyard below, where a group of our teachers and Christian girls were singing carols. As we looked at that little band of worshippers, we too worshipped Him, calling to mind the mighty workings of God's grace in their individual lives, since first they heard the Gospel a few years previously.

"Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored."

"After breakfast we had a surprise for the girls. Kind friends in the homelands had sent Christmas boxes containing a variety of lovely gifts. From this treasure store
we now gave dolls to the First Year Home girls, and a hand-knitted woollen scarf to each girl in the Industrial Home. How we wished the dear givers at home could have seen the joyous reception and appreciation of their gifts! The scarves were put on immediately, and the dolls carried about very tenderly in the arms of each proud possessor.

"By this time married girls were arriving, some bringing their husbands and children with them to spend the day. A warm welcome home awaited all.

"A little later in the morning, we gathered for the Christmas service—the girls taking a prominent part in singing and repeating appropriate passages of Scripture.

"We were enabled by kind donations coming in ear-marked ‘for use at Christmas time’ to make our usual gift of cloth to all in the Home. Who does not find pleasure in a new garment? Our girls certainly do; and as we saw their joy, we gave thanks to our Heavenly Father whose love prompted the gifts.

"Amongst the visitors at our afternoon gathering, was our beloved Chairman—Miss Jewell. We rejoiced that she was able to be with us on this happy occasion. Mrs. Kung—the Receiving Home matron—and Mr. Chen—the day-school teacher—had also arrived earlier in the afternoon, bringing with them two of the day-school pupils, who that morning had confessed their faith in Christ Jesus by baptism.

"The distribution of dolls and scarves in the morning, did not nearly exhaust our store of lovely things from the homelands, and before the afternoon meeting broke up,
we gave a little parcel to everyone present. The majority of the guests left shortly afterwards—only a few remaining on for the evening meal.

“In a testimony meeting a few days later, we rejoiced to hear one of the First Year Home girls say, ‘I want to praise the Lord that I not only received a doll and piece of material at Christmas time, but I received the Lord Jesus into my heart and I know I am born again.’ Another of these girls who, before coming into our Home was an ill-treated little slave, also professed to having given her heart to the Lord at Christmas time.”

CLOTHING THE WORSHIPPERS

“I will clothe thee with beautiful garments.” Zech. 3:4 (Chinese Ver.)

Aaron and his sons were clothed by Moses at God’s command in specially prepared holy garments for glory and for beauty, to lead the worship of Israel. Christ, on the other hand, evidently wore the ordinary home-spun clothing of His time, though once on the Mount of Transfiguration the glory from within Him changed His raiment “exceeding white as snow, so as no fuller on earth can white them.” A picture that in the sight of God is the adorning of the hidden man of the heart, a meek and quiet spirit, which is of great price.

As our girls in the Industrial Home stay longer with us, they learn more and more that the robe of Christ’s righteousness, which has been given to them purchased
by His own blood, must be kept always white amidst all the varying discipline of daily life.

Under Miss Coleston's capable supervision, the Industrial department has been the means of keeping about fifty girls occupied at their embroidery frames. An order taken from a customer must be thoughtfully planned and closely supervised, until the finished article is ready. From what Miss Coleston has written we realise that the lessons learned whilst these exquisite garments are in the making, are invaluable in moulding the characters of these older girls, as they prepare to leave us for homes of their own:

"One Sunday evening four years ago, a shadow fell upon our home when the cry, 'Six girls have escaped' was heard. As the names of these six were ascertained, suspicion rested upon one, whom doubtless the enemy used on that dark night to decoy the other five away. The matron of the Receiving Home was informed, who, with the courage begotten of the Spirit of God, went in search of them—accompanied by Miss Wei of the First Year Home. Before midnight they returned, bringing five of the girls with them. The ringleader had taken them to a house of ill-repute, and had gone her own way, leaving them to their fate.

"The following morning, teachers and girls assembled in the chapel, and a very solemn and heart-searching time followed. Messages were given by all the teachers, but the enemy fought hard to hold his prey. The atmosphere was as adamant, the five recaptured girls resolutely resisting the Holy Spirit. After a testimony given by an In-
dustrial Home girl who had passed through a similar experience, the hard atmosphere gradually melted, and before long four of the girls were weeping tears of repentance, seeking forgiveness, and asking permission to be received back into the First Year Home.

"One of the four had been betrothed before coming to us, and she was later compelled to return to her relatives, as they were unwilling to break the engagement.

"As time passed it became apparent to all that Virtuous Faith, Precious Grace, and Loving Grace—the remaining three—had really received the change of raiment spoken of in Zechariah, and they were able to take their places in the Industrial Home. All three were baptised. Towards the end of the year 1933 Loving Grace, the youngest of the three, became engaged to a young man in a Christian family. It was fitting that Precious Grace should act as her bridesmaid on her wedding day, for she had been her guide and companion all through the years spent in the Door of Hope. One of the treasures Loving Grace carried away with her was a photo of her bridesmaid and herself taken on her wedding day. With the blessing of God upon her, she did well in her new home, and soon found favour in the eyes of her husband's people.

"About eight months after her marriage she made a visit to us, looking very happy, and asked for a private interview with Miss Abercrombie. This was granted, and the object of her visit was soon known. Her new relatives had been attracted by the good face of Precious Grace as seen in the photo, and they had desired to introduce a cousin with a view to marriage—the pastor acting as middleman.
“On November the tenth, Precious Grace was the happy bride, who left us to be a witness for the Lord in her new home. A few months previously, Virtuous Faith had been married to a Christian man; so 1934 saw these three, who had previously put off the garments ‘spotted by the flesh,’ clothed in the robe of His righteousness, and happily settled in homes of their own. ‘The purest robe is not the white robe, but the robe washed white.’

“The circumstances of life in the Industrial Home afford ample opportunity for growth in grace. Bible classes, Christian Endeavour, Prayer, Praise and Testimony Meetings all minister spiritual food to the hungry, and are a means of refreshment and joyful fellowship. Lessons of trust in the Lord are also learned, as the need of orders for embroidery work, and sales of ready made garments are daily brought before the Throne. But perhaps some of the deepest lessons of patience, obedience and courage are learned through the little trials and vexing temptations of daily life, such as constantly arise in the workroom, where fifty girls spend five hours daily. It is not every girl who has an aptitude for needlework, we are therefore amazed at times to find the hopeless becoming the qualified, and the lowest the most acceptable, because they have been beautified by the garment ‘all glorious within.’

“One morning Faithful cut a tiny thread in a baby dress, whilst learning to smock. Very quickly came the temptation to put a few threads in and cover it up. This was followed by a still small voice, ‘He that covereth his sins shall not prosper.’ She then told her teacher who referred it to the missionary, but it was late in the afternoon before
there was leisure to attend to it. During those waiting hours, Faithful's trembling heart was uplifted to God until she found comfort from His Word, 'I sought the Lord and He heard me.' When workroom closing hour arrived the dress had been repaired, and in the Testimony Meeting which followed, Faithful, with a full heart, praised God that she had peace, that her prayer was heard, and, moreover, that she could bear witness to the victory the Lord had given.

"It is a tiny incident to relate, for such things are frequently happening, but these little experiences are helpful in fitting the girls for lives of greater responsibility in the days to come. We look forward to the time when each one, whose heart has been purified by faith, shall be presented to the King in the raiment of needlework described so beautifully in Psalm forty-five."

In addition to studying the language for several hours daily, Miss Williams now assists Miss Coleston in the Industrial department, where her skill in designing baby-dresses is given full scope. She writes her impressions of one of our busy days:

"This has been rather a special day. I am recording some of the events which took place apart from the daily routine. At breakfast-time a telephone call came from the San., saying that the Doctor would be there at 8:30, and 'could the girls needing treatment be brought right away?' Amongst them was 'Bravery', who refused to go last week. (Being a new-comer, she was fearful of what she might suffer at the hands of the Doctor and nurses.) We all wondered whether there would be victory this time.
One of our Evangelists

First Year Home girls with their Christmas dolls

The child whose case was reported in the newspapers
A group of patients at the Sanitarium

Pe Faung

Faithful
Praise the Lord—He answered prayer. Obediently she went, and so happily, that the nurses at the San. could hardly believe she was the same girl.

"The 'phone rings again! This time it is to say that there are three girls for Court, who desire to come to us. As one missionary sets out for the Court, another is called to the Chinese guest-room to meet a bridegroom and his friends who have arrived from Ningpo. This is Benevolent Love's wedding day! With the bridegroom is another man—a preacher—who wishes to have arrangements made for an engagement to one of our girls.

"Then the party return triumphantly from Court bringing with them the three girls. One had asked on the way home if it were the place where Jesus was preached, as she had heard people speak of Him. On being told that it was, and that the old life was over, she said, 'Now my heart is at rest. I am out of that awful place.'

"The first event of the afternoon following the daily clinic, was the wedding. The chapel was prepared—some flowers and pot-plants arranged on the platform, and the chairs covered with red cloth for the bride and groom. Then the happy little marriage service took place, after which the bride came and bowed to each one of her teachers three times. After a word of goodbye, she drove away with her husband.

"And then a great sorrow: Little Bright Star had been sent for by the Court. Her case must be retried. She is our youngest girl, and during the few weeks she has been with us, her heart has opened to the Lord. Were we now going to lose her? How
we prayed, 'Lord give her back if it is best.' Our hearts were filled with praise when, several hours later little Bright Star returned.

"After our evening worship we were talking for a while around the fire. 'What a day it has been,' said one. 'Yes,' replied another, 'Praise the Lord, it has been a day of victory. The Lord has triumphed, and He has given us the joy of sharing in His triumph.'"

PURIFYING THE WORSHIPPERS

"I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction." Isaiah 48:10.

Many a new-comer dates her salvation from the time she spent in our Sanitarium when needing medical care. Like the Psalmist of old she can now look back and say, "It is good for me, that I have been afflicted, that I might learn Thy statutes." Others, who, already in the Door of Hope or Children's Refuge became believers, found through their suffering, which made a visit to the Sanitarium necessary, a deepening and a purifying of their experience, not known before. With Job such say, "I have heard of Thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth Thee."

"For I know that Thou canst break,
And the broken heart canst make
Pure and simple, good and true,
Henceforth all things new."
The Sanitarium, which is also a Home, where this year several hundred sick and weary ones from each Department of the work have found rest, comfort and healing from the kindly ministry received, is in the charge of Miss Page who writes the following:

"There seems to have been little to interrupt the even tenor of every-day hospital life during the year. Each season has brought in rotation its train of peculiar sicknesses which are to be expected in our large family. Especially after the Summer did we breathe a prayer of thankfulness to God that we had been kept free from all infectious diseases.

"During the year about two hundred patients were admitted—a number of these coming direct from the Receiving Home after their cases had been settled in Court. It is difficult for the new-comers to understand at first that there is anything more in salvation than healing of their sicknesses; but, as the days go by, they become aware of their spiritual need, and many before leaving the hospital, are able to testify to salvation of soul, as well as bodily healing. Nor do the patients forget their Doctor, who has done so much to bring about their physical restoration. We are grateful for the invaluable help given in our Sanitarium by Dr. Barrie. He is looked upon as the 'Family Doctor' by our sick, who have benefited much under his care. The patients seen by him through the year at our weekly clinics number approximately five hundred (exclusive of those who attend the daily clinics at the other Homes).

"The prospect of a new hospital is at present like a little cloud arising out of the sea, several donations having been received for this purpose. Our equipment has also
been increased by two gifts—one an operating table from a Mission Hospital in Shanghai; and the other a new autoclave sterilizer—given by a friend in Canada. Our surgical work does not now have to be confined to minor operations. In our limited accommodation, we daily prove the sufficiency of His grace. There always has to be a consultation as to which patient can be discharged, to admit a more needy one. A group of those whom we consider ‘hopefuls’ are presented to the Doctor, but he shakes his head at one and another and says an emphatic ‘No.’ One reason why discharges are so difficult here, is that about 20% of our cases are ‘chronic’—their time with us extending often into years.

“We have rejoiced to see the spiritual growth of some of our older patients. One such is Pe-Faung whose story was told in ‘He made it again.’ Although she has had several physical set-backs, her faith has never wavered. It was a happy occasion for Pe-Faung when, one Sunday morning in October, her long-cherished desire for baptism was fulfilled. Her face shone as she told us some of the precious lessons God had taught her in the waiting time, and of her longing to glorify Him—whether by life or by death.

“To three of our family during the year has come the call to higher service. Hope Blossom had held her own during her first few years with us—although not one of the robust ones. Evidently her constitution had been undermined by the former life of sin, for suddenly, signs of Tuberculosis appeared, which later affected her brain. How gladly for her did we welcome the happy release when it came!

“The next one to whom the call came was Simple Purity, who was brought back from her home in the country in an advanced stage of Tuberculosis. Only nine months
before, she had gone out from the Children's Refuge as a bonny bride. An attack of Double Pneumonia, followed by Whooping Cough, was the history we received as to its cause. God graciously spared her the weariness of a lengthy illness. After three months' patient suffering—and waiting—Simple Purity passed serenely into the presence of her Lord.

"Honourable Truth had been sent to us from a Mission Hospital. She was at first a very difficult patient to nurse on account of her trying disposition—taxing at times the patience of all. The distress caused by her complaint—heart and kidney disease—was pitiful to see. During the last few months of her illness, God wrought a marvellous work in her heart—a calm patient spirit taking the place of former fretfulness. Honourable Truth became a great lover of the word of God, and, as her knowledge of Chinese character increased, she was frequently to be seen propped up in bed with her Bible—gladly welcoming any help that the nurses could give as they came to the bed-side. It was well that she was thus prepared; for at mid-night the call came, and she went out to meet the Bridegroom. The message to our hearts was; 'Watch therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.'

"There were several changes in our staff during the year. Miss Bang—one of our senior Nurses—left us in March to do evangelistic work in a Mission Hospital in Shaoshing. She had been with us six years; and as well as being a very efficient nurse, she was a spiritual power in our midst. We counted it a privilege to send her forth as a messenger of the Cross of Christ, although we were sorry to lose so valued a worker.
Another senior nurse, Miss Cheu, after eight years of loving ministry to the sick, was transferred to the teaching staff. Many of the patients who come to hospital are able to be up for at least part of each day, and so have the opportunity of learning to read and to do needlework. Therefore, teachers as well as nurses are needed on our staff. But whether tending the sick, teaching lessons, or watching for souls, the motive of all their ministry is that each one may be purified and perfected in Christ Jesus."

The following from Miss Edwards' pen, helps us to understand the need of a love which is something beyond medical skill, if the patients in the Sanitarium, physically blemished and spiritually impure, are to be purified by their affliction. We, with her thank our Heavenly Father for the Chinese nurses, whose ministries speak so loudly of this love:

"One day a ten-year-old girl, Aye-Yung, was heard describing her sickness to another as 'a heavy burden which she could hardly manage to carry.' I thought 'Just imagine calling it a heavy burden, why, she only has that very ordinary complaint—Trachoma, and slight mid-ear trouble!' Then my thoughts ran along these lines: How often we as nurses come to regard our patients simply as 'cases'—interesting or otherwise, and how rarely do we really take time to enter into their feelings. It was indeed no small matter to Aye-Yung to have to endure those painful 'boracic-rubs' daily at the nurses' relentless hands, and to sit blindfolded for half an hour afterwards, during which time her thoughts often wandered outside to her more fortunate fellow-patients, whose treatments were not nearly as painful as hers (especially if they happened to be
playing her favourite game of shuttlecock at the time). No wonder these troubles loomed up like a mountain before her, filling the horizon! Her most comforting portion of Scripture was ‘Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.’ May we, as we seek to minister to these in Christ’s Name, know more of that true love and sympathy which our Lord manifested when He said ‘Suffer little children to come unto Me.

“It would be impossible to over-estimate the worth of our Chinese nurses. They are real treasures. But even nurses are apt to have their trials sometimes as well as patients. Suddenly, in the midst of a busy day, word comes that an urgent case is to be admitted. Every bed is occupied. Who can be discharged? The only one we can think of is a patient just recovered from Scabes. Her mattress needs airing, but alas! there is not a ray of sunshine. The supply of bed-linen is almost exhausted as it has been raining for nearly three weeks. Nevertheless, in some wonderful way, by the time the sick one arrives all is in readiness. Night-duty has its drawbacks at any time—even under pleasant conditions; but try to picture a nurse keeping vigil on some sultry Summer’s night. Other folk have all taken refuge under their mosquito nets—she alone being left a solitary prey to the attacks of countless mosquitoes and other insects that infest the night. As the hours go slowly by she is possibly overtaken by such drowsiness as to cause her before morning, to be almost grateful for the mosquitoes! In the every-day round of duties, there is also a call for much patience. Several hours each morning are given to the changing of dressings in our Dispensary. A girl come in
who has not missed her daily visit for several months. Instead of being filled with gratitude to the nurses, she bears a little grudge against them that they have taken such a long time to cure her ailments. One morning Kung-Aye, a girl of sixteen, who had recently had a skin-graft performed on her left upper-arm, walked calmly into the dressing-room with her bandage in a loose ball in her hand. On being admonished—not for the first time during her nine months in hospital—she replied, 'I only wanted to investigate to see how my arm was getting along.' When we remember that our nurses, four in number, were all girls themselves in our Homes, not so long ago, we are not surprised that in these numerous little testings that come, they show a spirit of forbearance and understanding. There is too, a decided family interest shown in the patients who, in their turn cannot fail to see reflected in these devoted young lives, something of the love and compassion of our Lord Jesus.

"If one were asked what sicknesses in particular had gone to make up the little stream of patients constantly wending their way to and from the hospital, it would be difficult to say. Certain complaints (not necessarily infectious diseases) seem to come in 'crops' In the early months of the year, an unusually large number of Tubercular-gland cases were admitted. Then infected fingers became popular, being caused in most instances through embedded fragments of needles or from pin-pricks. Later, we had quite a run of Tonsilitis and septic throats. Such complaints as Conjunctivitis, skin-diseases of various kinds, burns, and injuries caused through ill-treatment are common amongst new-comers, especially the slave-children. Change of environment works won-
Miss Bang—on the eve of her departure

Mai Yung (right) and her three companions at the Sanitarium

Nurses at the Sanitarium
Impossible,'—but not with God

Transformed

A married girl on a visit home
ders for these. In most cases a ready response is made to the treatment given—nourishing food, bean-milk, cod-liver-oil, (and incidently free use of soap and water) all contributing their small part.

"There is necessarily in our hospital a department which devotes itself to the care of those whom Miss Carmichael calls 'Broken things'—girls crushed and broken in body and spirit by the cruel ravages of sin. From the medical stand-point, everything possible is done for the help of these needy ones—with most encouraging results, although, at times very slow. But something more than physical relief is necessary in order to reach their darkened hearts and polluted minds. They are tenderly committed to the Great Physician, Who not only said to the paralytic 'Take up thy bed and walk,' but also 'Thy sins be forgiven thee.' Over and over again, our hearts have worshipped Him as we have seen in the transformed lives of these outcaste girls, that 'Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound.'"

"Jesus—the fallen ones to reach
Has come, Himself, within the breach."

"A little child shall lead them" flashes to mind as we read one of the touching stories written by Miss Jones, who is in her element with the children:

"It is always a great joy to welcome children into our midst, for we realise that they are saved from future lives of sin and shame, which so many of their older 'sisters' in the Homes have endured. We sometimes receive little children who, because of con-
stant ill-treatment, have lost all confidence in human beings. It is sad to see the suspicious, distrustful side-glances they cast on any who approach them—such a contrast to our other bright, happy children, who greet all with open arms. We count it a special privilege to love and nurse such as these back to child-likeness. Mai-Yung—a mite of two years—was sold by her parents to a woman, who had a little son of four, to become a future daughter-in-law. She was so cruelly treated by this new ‘mother’ that one day the neighbours, hearing her screams, informed the Police who lost no time in rescuing her. Little Mai-Yung was found to be suffering from Pneumonia, caused through neglect and ill-treatment, so she was placed in a Mission Hospital until her case could be settled in Court. Later, at the hearing of the case, the woman was served with a heavy fine, and the child given to the Children’s Refuge of the Door of Hope. If you could see Mai-Yung now, you would not doubt her happiness. She has quite recovered, and, being only a babe, she has forgotten all her past troubles.

“Often our married girls bring their little ones back to be nursed in times of sickness. How well we remember little Paul being carried to us in his mother’s arms one day in the early spring. His condition was pitiable—weak and puny. He was also threatened with blindness caused through a seemingly slight accident. Purity, the mother, a true Christian, had prayed earnestly and believed that God would restore her little son. She had also witnessed to the heathen neighbours that the living God has power to heal sicknesses. After much care and medical treatment, Paul’s eyesight was restored, and he gradually gained strength. It was indeed a very different child who
left us a few months later! Purity was so full of praise to God, that she held a thanksgiving service in her home to which the neighbours were invited. This gave an opportunity of preaching the Gospel to them. Many came out of curiosity, others eager to listen to the Good News of Salvation. It was at this meeting that one woman, being amazed at the wonderful change in Paul, was convinced that the living God had answered prayer, and she believed in Christ as her Saviour. Now she is so full of joy and praise that she loses no opportunity of witnessing. No idol-worship—she avows—had ever given her such peace of heart. Since then, she has had the added joy of leading her mother, an old lady of over ninety, to the Lord. Purity, with her little family, is a shining light in that dark neighbourhood.”

PERFECTING THE WORSHIPPERS

“Now the God of peace. .make you perfect in every good work.” Heb. 13:21.

The day before Miss Bonnell, the first missionary in the Door of Hope, died, her mind wandered over her different activities. She imagined herself back in the Receiving Home fighting the battles of the wronged, and her face was serious. All of a sudden her expression changed and she smiled happily as she said in perfect Chinese, “A little girl over there wants to praise the Lord Jesus.” Miss Bonnell was, in spirit, in the Children’s Refuge she loved so well, conducting a meeting of praise and worship. How important, how necessary to save the children; for it is out of the mouths of such, that God hath perfected praise. How powerful, how far reaching are their praises,
when they still the enemy and the avenger! How imperative that the older ones never lose their child-like heart for things which are hidden from the wise and prudent, and revealed only unto babes.

Miss Dieterle, who ministers in His Name to these little ones committed to our trust, reminds us of the individual care and tending necessary, in order that fruit may be brought forth in these young lives. “It is God that giveth the increase.”

Miss Dieterle, here gives us a little glimpse into the everyday life of the children, quoting the description written by a visitor:

“The Children’s Refuge of the Door of Hope is strikingly unlike an Institution. The children are divided into groups, approximating small families, with an older girl in charge of five or six smaller ones. They live in Chinese style—Chinese food, bath water heated in Chinese fashion, classes conducted in Chinese—as they will live when they are older, for in the majority of cases they marry and go to homes of their own. The older girls are paid for their services, and so have the opportunity of learning how to buy, since they must provide their own clothing from this allowance—a wise provision for the future. In addition to the regular studies, they are taught needle-work, knitting and house-keeping. Since cooking in such quantities as their large household necessitates, would be little preparation for dealing with the average family, regular cooks are employed in the kitchen, and several girls help them every day.
"The same lady describes her visit to the little ones as follows: 'They all started out bravely repeating 'The Lord is my Shepherd. . .,' following the self-possessed lead of Precious, a beguiling little lady of three in a diminutive pink outfit, a nice clean handkerchief pinned to her blouse, her hair pulled into absurd little clumps carefully wound with scarlet cord. Precious had an excellent memory and carried through to the end, though some of the others faltered a little before the final lines. The sunny room with its rows of small cots seemed full of babies, all politely interested in us. Precious obligingly told us her name—flattering us by assuming that we understood Chinese—then waved a small, but decisive hand to her friends to come closer, so that she might introduce them. The children themselves were far from constrained. They chatted eagerly with their teacher as we called on various 'families.' Some of them had a great deal to say, particularly Precious, who hospitably followed us to the door of her 'home.' We found them decidedly normal, happy children. When later the supper-bell rang, they all gathered in the large main room and grouped themselves around small tables—the younger ones in the charge of an elder 'sister.' Each table was set with chop-sticks, small blue bowls of rice, and larger ones of vegetables and meat. After grace had been sung, they all devoted themselves whole-heartedly to the contents of their little blue bowls. As we left, Precious called out a genial—'Tsai-Wei' (Good-bye).'

"Another visitor wrote to a friend as follows: 'The other day, Miss L. and I went out to the Children's Refuge to get some knitted garments for M's baby. We like to buy our things there, for they are nice, and we feel too, that we are helping along a
good cause. I wish you could have felt the peaceful atmosphere of that place as we entered—right off the dirty, busy street—into the restful clean Compound. Lovely flowers and smiling faces met us on every hand. Every one was busy—here, there, and everywhere. One could feel the presence of the Lord Jesus there. I could not but think of the nightly scenes on the streets from whence most of these children come. The awfulness of it! Then into this haven.

Miss Dieterle herself writes:

"Every orchard is a joy in the Spring, when the trees are full of blossom; and in the Summer when full of fruit. So is this 'orchard' When children who entered with blighted lives take on hope, joy and renewed life, we know that the blossoms are forming. When we see them running, playing, eating and sleeping well, rising early for their 'quiet time', assembling for united morning worship with happy faces and shining eyes, it is then that we see our orchard in full bloom. When we see some of the Children—now grown up, as nurses, teachers, kindergartners, Evangelists, wives and mothers—leading lives of usefulness and blessing, it is then that we see the fruit of our orchard, and again we worship God.

"This year had again seen numbers of our older girls leave us as brides—married into simple but good reliable, homes. Here, a wedding is, as everywhere in the world, a red-letter day, not only for the bride but for all her companions. We thank God for each one, and for every good home opened to them. All through the year we have had
A grandchild

Buds
many married girls visiting us with their children, those coming from a distance, often staying for a week or two. This is a great event in their lives and looked forward to and planned for weeks beforehand. It is always a great joy to us to welcome them, and to see the goodness of the Lord following them.”

As we read of these children being plucked out of the enemy’s hand, and their lives being transformed by the power of the living God, our praises ascend to Him. From the following incidents recorded by Miss Watney, we realise that these transformations do not occur in a day:

“Phoenix True was the name of the dear little girl who first entered this Love-School during 1934. She was a sad-looking child, one who evidently had suffered much. Having lost her mother at five years of age, her father, not knowing how to care for this girl-baby of his, put her with relatives. Later on, when she had grown into a nice looking girl of twelve, he, in great need of money, brought his little daughter to Shanghai and sold her—thus relieving the financial pressure at home and in his business.

“Unfortunately for the child’s new owner (whom she was to call ‘mother’), her newly bought protegé had no voice for the falsetto-singing which was nightly required of her, and through which her owner hoped to reimburse herself a hundred times over for the sum expended in her purchase. After many scoldings, beatings and periods of starvation, all of which did not produce the desired and valuable voice, a neighbour, having pity on the child, assisted her to find the Door of Hope Receiving Home in the
heart of the city. Here, Love met her, unselfish sacrificing Love—the Love of God, which 'seeks and saves that which is lost.' The Court, after having thoroughly investigated the child's story, gave her into the care of the Children's Refuge.

"Little Phœnix is now often seen with her arm around some child younger or more helpless than herself, most lovingly caring for her. In her games she is unselfish, and consequently radiantly happy. It does not matter to her who the winner is, that is not the thought in mind; but just the very joy of the game itself. In school she is a diligent student; and in her simple household duties, faithful and happy, as she, together with others, sweeps and mops the floor appointed, and washes her few garments. What a change from her former circumstances! And what a transformation in her heart! Sorrow is turned into joy; weeping into laughter.

"Mrs. Cloud entered this Home as a child. It was to her a Refuge from the storm that beat around her little life, which threatened to absolutely ruin her. She made use of every opportunity given her here—educationally and otherwise; and God built in her a truly Christian character, strong, gentle, diligent and self-sacrificing. She is a joy to her husband, her neighbours and friends.

"Could you see her photograph taken years ago as an over dressed, popular 'singing girl', and her photograph of today refined and gentle, with her beautiful family around her, you would say with us: 'What a transformation!' We worship God, Who has wrought such a change.
“Fourth Precious—who came into the Home a heavily pock-marked and disfigured child, with a violent temper and as lazy as could be—had been cast out by her mistress, whose despised slave she was. This child became a gentle, diligent, cleanly girl, loved by all—but not in a day! It meant years of firm, loving training, and the daily inflow of the Word and the Spirit of God, that made her a new creature in Christ Jesus. A happier bride never left us.

“And what shall we say of the many other girls, who at times seemed impossible, because of all that pride had wrought in them of selfishness, stubbornness, and all the other works of the natural heart? In almost every case God wrought a transformation.”

Miss Johnston here gives us a picture of eighty Kindergarten children—happy at school as at play. We can think of no part of the Door of Hope which is more enjoyed by visitors than this department.

“It is always a pleasure to step into our Kindergarten and to hear the sweet singing. On entering, one sees the children all sitting by their tables in perfect order, happy and alert. The little ones are playing with their building-blocks and looking at their picture books. Those a little older have sewing on cards, first steps in Arithmetic and the first reading of the difficult Chinese characters, which some are learning to write on their slates. These and many other delightful occupations—all requiring concentration of thought—keep the little fingers busy. Drawing near to a child who was
laboriously working on a sewing-card, fitting in certain coloured wools into corresponding holes, one asked her: ‘Do you often make mistakes, and put the wrong wool into the little hole?’ She answered smilingly: ‘I seldom make mistakes, because as I sew, I pray to Jesus and He keeps me doing it right.’ By this, one sees that even these little ones are learning dependence on God, to do that which is right. This is also seen in their drills and games.”

“God’s little Chinese children,
Sweet flowerets of His care,
Some day you’ll find them blooming
In Heaven’s Garden fair.”

The School-room being a preparation-ground for the future, is necessarily a very important branch of the work. During Miss Tucker’s continued absence, Miss Green who has efficiently carried on the supervision of this department, writes:

“We have not a highly graded shool, but every girl when she leaves the Home has some knowledge of reading, writing, arithmetic, geography and hygiene. Sewing and mending also have a place in the daily curriculum. During school hours, whilst knowledge is being imparted, characters are unconsciously being moulded. Those who graduate and are honoured with Certificates are by that time usually reliable, useful young girls who can enter the ranks of ‘older sisters’ in the Home, and assist in the care of the little ones. Girls of a strong Christian character who show ability for leader-
ship, are given an opportunity, when they have finished the school course here, of studying in other schools for a few years."

Miss Davies' experience indicates that the Knitting department provides ample opportunity for the girls to adorn the Doctrine of God, which they came to believe as little children. The variety of lovely woollen articles, knitted with the precision of machine work, merit the remark often made by customers, "How beautiful they are!" We look beyond, and see that some whilst learning to knit, are also finding that "tribulation worketh patience, and patience experience."

"Girls who have insufficient mentality to study, and those who have finished their school course, but are not needed as 'helping sisters' among the little ones, enter the Knitting department. Here they learn something which they can make use of when married, should their husbands have need of their help in the support of the family. We thank God for having kept all these hands busy throughout another year, by sending in orders for gentlemen's pullovers, ladies' dresses and sweaters, babies' jackets, hoods etc. The proceeds received from the sale of the knitted goods contribute a small part towards the support of the Home.

"Here again, dispositions are being changed. Fine, perfect knitting requires goodwill, patience and concentration. When work has to be ripped because of some wrong measurement or faulty stitch, it calls for the overcoming of an unhappy spirit, and unbecoming conduct towards the teacher in charge, as well as the demonstration of
Christian meekness. The natural temptation would be to say: ‘Oh, I am tired of this, let some one else do it over.’ A word of prayer by the teacher, and of instruction and encouragement to the girl, usually brings the victory; and she does the work a second time.

‘Let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.’”

THE INTERCESSORY MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

These meetings are still carried on each Sunday evening. Prayer requests are received and presented, and our many friends remembered, with thanksgiving, that we may thus share in the evangelization of the world. Every morning and evening the work of Miss Moennich and our native Evangelists, with that of others all over the world, is prayed for. Reports of God’s wonderful work fill our hearts with joy and encouragement.

Three more of our older girls, in whose hearts God had done a very precious work of preparation, went into Evangelistic work in country districts, and the Lord has blessed each one, using them to bring the message of salvation to many who had never heard before. Others are still out on the field, and several are in Bible School preparing for any work to which the Lord may call them.

“Thou art a God that hearest prayer.”
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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 from friends in China and the homelands.

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

The free medical aid given by Dr. H. Barrie, throughout the year, and by Dr. O'Hara during the Summer.

The generous help of the Municipal Council Health Department.

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 OF 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 1934

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RECEIPTS</th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Balance, January 1st, 1934</strong></td>
<td><strong>Children's Refuge Account including</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Gifts</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Donations</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Gifts for Girls</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Transmission Gifts</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>$18,842.63</strong></td>
<td><strong>$32,871.40</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### BUILDING FUND CASH STATEMENT FOR 1934

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RECEIPTS</th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Donations</strong></td>
<td><strong>Overdraft at Bank January 1st, 1934</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Special Donations for New Sanitarium</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Gift, allocated by Committee for New Sanitarium</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>As Rent from Door of Hope Account for Robison Road</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Overdraft at Bank December 1st, 1934</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>$4,047.13</strong></td>
<td><strong>$13,239.43</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### WANG ENDOWMENT FUND CASH STATEMENT FOR 1934

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RECEIPTS</th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Legacy of Dr. A.M. Wang</strong></td>
<td><strong>Cost of 1000 Shanghai Power Co, 5% Debentures @ par.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Balance (to be written off in Feb. 1935 from Int. payment)</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Accrued interest to 16/5/34</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>$1,013.07</strong></td>
<td><strong>$1,013.07</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

Audited and found correct 16th February, 1935
George Howell, Hon. Auditor

C. E. Lewis, Hon. Treasurer (Pro tem)
# Children's Refuge Cash Statement for 1934

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RECAPTS</th>
<th></th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Balance, January 1st, 1934</strong></td>
<td><strong>$ 1,548.30</strong></td>
<td><strong>Rents, Rates and Taxes</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Donations:</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Working Expenses:</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign</td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Light, Heat and Water</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinese</td>
<td><strong>$ 2,706.91</strong></td>
<td><strong>Telephone, Insurance etc.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Municipal Council Grant</td>
<td><strong>993.00</strong></td>
<td><strong>Motor Car Partial Expense:</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Special Support Account, including Gifts</td>
<td><strong>26,385.19</strong></td>
<td><strong>Partial Support of Missionaries, (including Receiving Home &amp; Sanitarium)</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For School Girls</td>
<td><strong>1,135.65</strong></td>
<td><strong>Passages</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Traber Fund</td>
<td><strong>2,777.78</strong></td>
<td><strong>Repairs</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Gifts</td>
<td><strong>220.00</strong></td>
<td><strong>Christmas Expenses</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;In Memoriam&quot; Gifts</td>
<td><strong>10.00</strong></td>
<td><strong>Transfer to Special Support Account</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Industrial Receipts</td>
<td><strong>8,884.90</strong></td>
<td><strong>Receiving Home Partial Expenses</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sanitarium:</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Home Expenses:</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Partial Home Expenses</td>
<td><strong>1,652.59</strong></td>
<td><strong>Household</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Part Medicine Account</td>
<td><strong>426.79</strong></td>
<td><strong>Food and Fuel</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Wages</strong></td>
<td><strong>5,090.79</strong></td>
<td><strong>Clothing and Bedding</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Travelling</strong></td>
<td><strong>591.40</strong></td>
<td><strong>Wages</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Books and Stationery</strong></td>
<td><strong>1,005.79</strong></td>
<td><strong>Travelling</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Medicine</strong></td>
<td><strong>775.09</strong></td>
<td><strong>Books and Stationery</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Funerals</strong></td>
<td><strong>81.44</strong></td>
<td><strong>Medicine</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>School Girls</strong></td>
<td><strong>1,439.65</strong></td>
<td><strong>Funerals</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Industrial Materials and Wages</strong></td>
<td><strong>28,028.40</strong></td>
<td><strong>School Girls</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Balance, December 31st, 1934</strong></td>
<td><strong>4,450.00</strong></td>
<td><strong>Industrial Materials and Wages</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| | **$48,871.73** | **Balance, December 31st, 1934** | **$48,871.73** |

---

**Audited and found correct**

February 16th, 1935

George Howell,
Hon. Auditor

C. E. Lewis,
Hon. Treasurer (Pro tem)
### DOOR OF HOPE GENERAL ACCOUNT CASH STATEMENT FOR 1934

#### Receipts

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance, January 1st, 1934</td>
<td>$2,076.97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Municipal Council Grant</td>
<td>4,900.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Donations:</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign</td>
<td>$15,992.41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinese</td>
<td>2,479.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Subscriptions:</strong></td>
<td>1,784.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Missionary Support</td>
<td>1,834.58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;In Memoriam&quot; Gifts</td>
<td>177.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Gifts</td>
<td>82.17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>From Special Support Account:</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Year Home</td>
<td>2,567.29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanitarium</td>
<td>665.77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Receiving Home Income:</strong></td>
<td>3,231.06</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children's Refuge Account</td>
<td>1,171.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day School Fees</td>
<td>1,041.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>First Year Home Income:</strong></td>
<td>2,212.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sale of Dolls</td>
<td>1,070.41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Industrial Home Income:</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For work done</td>
<td>3,872.23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sanitarium Income:</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children's Refuge Account</td>
<td>1,752.59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gifts for use in Sanitarium</td>
<td>38.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Receipts:</strong></td>
<td>$41,304.06</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>$3,873.11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Working Expenses:</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Light, Heat and Water</td>
<td>$1,179.58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing, Telephones etc.</td>
<td>937.09</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Motor Car Partial Expenses</td>
<td>1,225.04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Partial Support of Missionaries</td>
<td>6,911.45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ladies' Chinese Teacher</td>
<td>312.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Passages and Travel</td>
<td>271.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicines, Dentistry, X-ray etc.</td>
<td>1,801.26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As Rent to Building Fund</td>
<td>3,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Expenses and Special Gifts</td>
<td>89.53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Receiving Home Expenses:</strong></td>
<td>1,311.94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>House hold, Books, etc.</td>
<td>132.34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>955.99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>1,778.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>245.61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>First Year Home Expenses:</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household</td>
<td>319.19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>3,948.83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clothing and Bedding</td>
<td>292.84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>2,049.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>284.62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doll Materials</td>
<td>300.04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Repairs</td>
<td>154.39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Books, etc.</td>
<td>260.96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Industrial Home Expenses:</strong></td>
<td>7,610.07</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>2,280.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>1,134.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Materials for Work</td>
<td>974.85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>3,95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Books, etc.</td>
<td>11.90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sanitarium Expenses:</strong></td>
<td>4,405.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household, Books, etc.</td>
<td>519.72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>2,727.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clothing and Bedding</td>
<td>119.27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wages</td>
<td>1,067.45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>113.32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Funerals</td>
<td>40.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Repairs</td>
<td>16.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Balance, December 31st, 1934:</strong></td>
<td>1,180.13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Audited and found correct 16th February, 1935
George Howell
Hon. Auditor

C. E. Lewis.
H. M. Treasurer (Pro tem)