"I Will Do Marvels"

Door of Hope

and

Children's Refuge
"I Will Do Marvels"

Thirty-sixth Annual Report

of the

DOOR OF HOPE

and

CHILDREN’S REFUGE

Shanghai, China
1936
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## REPRESENTATIVES IN THE HOMELANDS

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N. B. — Please address all letters for the Executive and the Missionaries to P. O. Box 1391, Shanghai.
"I WILL DO MARVELS".  (Ex. 34:10)

"I will do marvels" was the promise God gave when He led the children of Israel through the wilderness like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

"I will do marvels", a beautiful text, was given by one of the Committee and placed over the front entrance of the first Door of Hope in Shanghai. These words together with the verse, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God......and all these things shall be added unto you", became the chief pillars upon which the faith of the Mission rested.

"I will do marvels", wrote Miss Bonnell at the head of the history of the first girl to enter the Mission in 1901, and the same words could well be inscribed after the last record of 1936.

"I will do marvels", fittingly framed, was hung in the upstairs hall of the Mary Fitch Memorial Hospital at its opening in 1922, but the rioters who took possession of this building after its evacuation in 1927, substituted in place of these words four Chinese characters meaning, "By force obtain victory"

"He Who bears on to its goal all God's universe through the Word which is the conducting medium of His power" (Heb. 1:3 — Way's translation) has indeed done marvels above all we asked or thought.

1
CONCERNING STATISTICS

The marvel is that in a year of depression and unrest, God has enabled the Mission to make full provision for some five hundred young women and children.

The Receiving Home dealt with one hundred and thirty-two new cases, and of these fifty-one entered either the First Year Home, the Hospital, or the Children’s Refuge. The remaining eighty-one were mostly, by order of the Court, returned to their relatives.

Though suitable offers of marriage or other openings for the girls ready to leave us have been increasingly difficult to find, yet from the First Year and Industrial Homes, thirty-seven girls were married or placed in positions elsewhere.

The Mission had again the joy of supporting a goodly number of its promising girls in higher grade schools to train for future service.
RECEIVING HOME

The first thing to be done when a girl enters the Receiving Home is to find out her history. Though police assistance, if required, is readily given and much valued, we generally depend on the girl's own account of herself. These histories are carefully recorded in Chinese by Mrs. Kung, and filed according to their dates. The English translations are numbered for easy reference or reckoning. The girls know nothing of being numbered. They are loved and spoken of by their names. They, the sinning and the sinned against, are very human. Their problems are intensely vital and increasingly difficult. Their needs are many, and of some it is impossible to write.

Lotus Fragrant

An outstanding feature of this year's work has been revising back histories, for owing to the spiritual awakening graciously given to the First Year and Industrial Homes, many of the girls wanted to straighten out the stories they had formerly told. Thus Lotus Fragrant of the Industrial Home told the truth about herself and Wisdom of Truth, and also about a third girl already married. Three years previously these young girls had informed the police, the Court and the Door of Hope that they were being forced into lives of prostitution. However, it is only fair to say that the police, the Court and ourselves all suspected the girls' truthfulness, but decided to let the Door of Hope befriend them, as it was quite evident that they
were unhappy and had no near relatives to claim them. Now Lotus Fragrant told that she and Wisdom of Truth had been -- the one for ten years, and the other for six — adopted daughters of a Mrs. Mo, when at the age of thirteen and fourteen years they ran away. The third girl who lived in the same courtyard was a discontented little servant, from whose mistress they had first heard of the Door of Hope and its power to help the helpless.

Mrs. Mo, whom the two girls called "mother", was an ardent Buddhist. She wanted the girls to be vegetarians, and kept them busy all day making idolatrous paper money for a Buddhist temple. Her idea was to later on have them trained as actresses, and be the supporters of her old age. The girls felt keenly that they were daughters in name only, for they were not too kindly treated, and so, often discussed ways and means of changing their environment.

Once Lotus Fragrant had been sent on some family business to Mrs. Mo’s brother near Soochow. For four consecutive Sundays, she attended a church and Sunday School with his family. She returned home able to sing the hymn from memory to Wisdom of Truth, “Jesus loves me, this I know”, and after this disliked Mrs. Mo’s compelling her to burn incense to heaven in the front courtyard, or making her give the kitchen god his offerings of rice or water or sticks of incense. When Mrs. Mo was particularly cross she would pray in her heart, “Jesus save, save me; Jesus love me.” Once she got a beating for going outside the big front door to beg from a passing colporteur a
copy of St. John's Gospel prettily bound in green paper with a picture of "I am the Door" on the outside.

Soon after this the girls took advantage of Mrs. Mo's absence on a Buddhist pilgrimage to run away. They persuaded the servant girl to come along thinking she would know her way about the great city of Shanghai, which was not the case, for the three girls were found wandering by the police and eventually handed over to us.

Golden Orchid

Formerly most girls were only in the Receiving Home for one or two days. Latterly they have been with us longer. Thus, Golden Orchid was sent to us in May, and after very many hearings, her case is not yet settled. At first, this girl of twenty years of age rebelled against her detention in our Receiving Home. She was a most disturbing element, endeavouring to prejudice all newcomers against us. Gradually a change came; the girl was sick, and loving care for her body along with daily hearing the gospel worked in her heart. Now "this is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes", for she has been transferred to our Hospital where she gives no trouble and is content to remain with us, patiently waiting for the Court's decision.

"Sow beside all waters"

Another girl was with us for sixteen days during which she received most eagerly the way of salvation. She loved to have Mrs. Kung teach her of the Lord Jesus, and
Mrs. Kung found her a bright and lovable pupil. She told the Court that two years previously, when her mother had run away from her father in Soochow with another man, she had brought her, then fourteen years old, to Shanghai and sold her into a life of shame. At last the girl had managed to escape to a police station and beg to be sent back to her father. She seemed genuinely sorry to leave, and but for her father, apparently a good, respectable man, she would have made her home with us.

**Married girls — Loving Light**

Besides being a cave of Adullam to women, girls and children in distress, the Receiving Home serves sometimes as a city of refuge to our married girls, who by now probably number over two thousand. In a country where Christians are about one in a thousand, there are many pitfalls laid for the unwary and there is a constant need to help and advise those who have left us.

A case in point is Loving Light. In July, on account of non-Christian relatives, she and her husband had a difference of opinion, after having been happily married for fifteen months. The girl had a very good four years' record in the First Year and Industrial Homes. It seemed incredible that anything very serious should come out of so small a matter. It was, however, four months before Loving Light was willing to go back home, or before her husband was ready to receive her. It took much prayer and long sessions of loving pleading with the offending parties. It cost Mrs. Kung, whom we some-
times call "the peacemaker", many sleepless nights. At last victory came; husband and wife were willingly reunited, mutually forgiving and forgiven. True is the Word of God that "a brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city, and their contentions are like the bars of a castle." Equally true it is that "the Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters", and that He "stilleth the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people"

The Receiving Home evangelistic services and day school have been continued with many signs of God's blessing. We occasionally meet Christian men, some of them now active workers in their different spheres of service, who testify that they first heard of the Lord Jesus Christ and yielded to His claims at these meetings.

E. A.
FIRST YEAR HOME

The year 1936 will ever be remembered by the marked working of the Holy Spirit in hearts and lives. A spiritual awakening had begun before Miss Bailey left for furlough in April. During her last few weeks, she had many personal talks with different girls. After the Industrial Home revival, early in May, all the First Year Home teachers and scholars appeared to be touched. Indeed, the Chinese staff had such a sense of their own shortcomings, that they publicly confessed them to the girls. These were never to be forgotten days of self-judgment. It seemed as if every girl in the Home was anxious to get rid of a great burden of sin. So for some afternoons we had to stop work and have meetings, when each girl desiring spiritual help might receive it. To feel the atmosphere clearer, to see the girls' faces brighter, to hear their testimonies of sins forgiven, was to know the marvellous lovingkindness of our God in a strong city. From that time on, the girls spontaneously formed group prayer meetings and some became soul-winners of their yet unsaved companions.

Wisdom of Grace

Wisdom of Grace dates her new birth to the Sunday afternoon when Gold of the Industrial Home asked each one in her class if they were saved, and she could not give any answer as she knew she was not. Just then she became very much concerned about her sins and her need of a Saviour. This concern made her go by herself to pray and that
DINNER IN THE SUNSHINE

CONVALESCENTS
night on her bed she found peace and went to sleep with the assurance of sins forgiven and put away through the blood of His Cross. What a blessed change for the young girl, who had come into the Home about five months before, not even knowing the name of her parents who through poverty had given her away when very little to become a daughter in the M'ing family! Here she was reared until they considered her, at the age of eleven, old enough to be sold to Mrs. Chen who kept a house of ill-fame. After three years, as business was poor, Mrs. Chen made preparations to sell the girl again, hoping no doubt to make some money on the transaction, but Wisdom of Grace hated the life into which she was being forced. Then the miracle happened; she was told of the Door of Hope, made her escape, came to us, and was legally handed over by the Court. She at once took kindly to the discipline of the Home. Study in the mornings, sewing in the afternoons, house-work, play, chapel services, lots of companions, teachers and missionaries to care for her, all combined to make up her new environment. She enjoyed it all till that eventful Sunday when Gold’s question, “Have you an evidence of being saved?” pierced her conscience like an arrow and gave her that “godly sorrow” which “worketh repentance, not to be repented of.” How we with Gold and the other teachers in the Sunday School rejoiced, not that Wisdom of Grace was made sorry, but that she sorrowed to repentance never to be repented of!

“Seek ye first……”

A spiritual quickening in our girls has meant a mental quickening, and Miss Hough-
ton in charge of the school and doll-industry has had the joy of seeing both prospered. More orders from the U. S. A. for our models of all sorts and conditions of Chinese life, and ready sales in Shanghai, have encouraged the girls, who when they can make all their own clothing, including Chinese cloth shoes, are paid for their work on the dolls.

Though 1936 has been a year of great victory yet there are still some girls with hardened hearts amongst us, and others — new ones — who are careless and indifferent. We need to buy up every opportunity with these First Year Home girls and watch unto prayer on their behalf.

E. A.

Wisdom of Gold

On the Fourth of July Wisdom of Gold went to Court. She had stayed overnight at our Receiving Home with Mrs. Kung, having been brought in from a house of ill-fame by the police. Her so-called mother was arrested for violating a bond — signed a year previously — that she would not traffic in girls. At that time also Wisdom of Gold had spent one night in the Receiving Home, but was returned by the Court to her so-called mother the next day. This time the Court sentenced the woman to three months’ imprisonment, and Wisdom of Gold was given to us. Upon hearing the judge’s decision, this pretty, clever child of fourteen began to yell and stamp her feet, refusing to acquiesce. An English policeman picked her up bodily, but finding her unmanageable, was assisted by others. “Nearly kicked my teeth out!” was his comment later. She continued the de-
monstration all the way home in the car, but after arrival here was pacified with some cookies. Upon being questioned she told Mrs. Kung that she had been advised to make a fuss, which might influence the judge to alter his decision.

During the following weeks in the First Year Home every loving means was used to win Wisdom of Gold, and to all outward appearances she was settling in nicely and seemed happy. Alas! the fourth of August the mother reopened the case on the ground that the girl was betrothed. Before leaving the Home, Wisdom of Gold's teacher enquired repeatedly whether she was engaged, and the answer was an emphatic, "No." However later, when she discovered she was on her way to Court, her story changed. Yes, she was engaged when very small, but did not know the man or his name. This was reiterated to the judge before the mother was brought out of her cell. When she entered the Courtroom, a heart-rending cry, "M-ma!", (mother) escaped the lips of Wisdom of Gold. Although the child vowed she preferred to go to prison than return to the Door of Hope, the judge committed her to us until the woman's sentence should be served, at which time the case would be tried for a third time. Although the woman's and child's versions of the engagement did not coincide, neither judge nor lawyers apparently placed any importance on that!

Weeks elapsed. October the fourth passed and we began to hope that like some former remanded cases, this one would also never be heard. During some summer special meetings
Wisdom of Gold opened her heart to the Gospel, and affirmed her desire for the Lord. One morning during a prayer meeting, she was convicted of sin by the Holy Spirit, and later in the day sought out her "big sister"—Circle of Beauty—for help. She confessed that she had lied about her age, and also that the story she had told at Court was untrue. The night before the final Court hearing, Wisdom of Gold spent hours in prayer and conversation with her teacher, Miss Li. The true history of her past was carefully written out for the judge, and signed by the girl. It was this: at the age of ten her father and mother sold her to an opium-smoking Shanghai woman for one hundred dollars. Two months later she was resold to the woman whom she called "mother", and because she was treated as a daughter and ate no bitterness, a real love for this woman grew in her heart. In March her training began, and in the fall she was to have entered her career as a full-fledged sing-song girl in a house of ill-fame.

The next morning a band of five set out for Court—Wisdom of Gold, Circle of Beauty, Miss Li, Mrs. Kung and Miss Coleston. At home a volume of prayer ascended to the Throne of Grace. Dare we say that God did not answer our cry for her salvation? At Court the girl's confession was completely ignored by the judge because twice before her story was contrary. One of our missionaries has aptly remarked on the contrast to the Court of Heaven where the Judge of all the earth so readily, for His Son's sake, forgives the past.
Wisdom of Gold, from the witness box, expressed her wish to return to the school, and twice forcefully stated she did not want to go with the woman. The "mother" loudly wept and pled for her child, at which the judge ordered Wisdom of Gold to turn and gaze at her, and for the third time repeated his question, "Will you go?" Can we blame her for being moved at such a sight, or for sadly nodding a "yes"? As they separated, quietly Mrs. Kung reminded Wisdom of Gold that the door would ever be open, should she desire to run away and return. With a woe-begone countenance she followed the triumphant woman out of the Courtroom. To what? We can only guess.

We have been comforted by Miss Carmichael's story of Mimosa, and believe that the softening of Wisdom of Gold's heart was not in vain. The Good Shepherd will keep that little lamb, even though surrounded by evil, and He Whose all-seeing eye follows her, knows why, time after time, the name of Wisdom of Gold passes our lips in prayer.

E. M. P.
INDUSTRIAL HOME

In the early days of 1936 we often sang the little chorus:

"Oh, for the showers on the thirsty land:
Oh, for a mighty revival:
Oh, for a sanctified, fearless band,
Ready to hail His arrival!"

The year is now closing; the showers have fallen. We can declare "His works with rejoicing" though fully realizing that the story of a spiritual revival can never be adequately expressed.

Revival

Several hours before break of day on March 21st, the promise given to me was, "I will do marvels." As it was Saturday, Miss Williams and I decided to have a time of prayer with the Industrial Home girls. Immediately after the singing of "I am coming, Lord, coming now to Thee", the Spirit of God began to move upon the dry bones in our midst. Without any appeal on our part, for three hours a stream of girls under deep conviction of sin came forward seeking forgiveness and asking for prayer. By noon no less than thirty girls had confessed with brokenness of spirit their sins and weaknesses. "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh." Many little pools of tears had to be wiped away from our chairs
INDUSTRIAL HOME WORKROOM
NEW DAUGHTER

GOLD AND ORCHID
after that meeting, and for some days following my room was the resort of other heavy-
laden and defeated ones.

As time passed, it became increasingly evident that the work of the Spirit in con-
viction of sin was but the beginning of the "marvels" He had promised to do. So after
one month we arranged another Saturday morning of prayer with the same class of girls.
We found, however, that a revival cannot be organized, for when the girls discovered their
attendance was optional, all but fifteen left the room.

That day an unexpected thing happened. Two girls, Gold and Orchid, found a
quiet place where they could have an uninterrupted time of prayer. Later, another girl
called Victory, joined them. After five or six hours, I slipped quietly into the room and
knelt down too. We all continued in prayer and worship till the retiring bell rang, then
full of joy and praise we separated.

The following day after Sunday School, the same three girls came again for prayer
with me, burdened for their companions in the Home. The third evening the number of
girls increased to eight. Two or three thirsty ones were added each night, and God's mar-
vels continued until every girl in the Home was more or less affected.

When we sang the song "Oh, for a sanctified, fearless band", it had not occurred
to us where that little band would come from, but God raised it up from our midst. Thus
when a further visitation of the Spirit came to the First Year Home in convicting power,
a band of twelve Industrial Home girls assisted in the personal work. They became fish-
ers. "I will make you fishers of men, if you follow Me."

15
Eight months have passed since the showers began to fall, and these evening prayer-meetings have continued, and so have God's marvels. With bowed hearts we say, "Great and marvellous are Thy works Lord God Almighty."

Orders

February the third dawned unusually bright for the depth of winter. The girls were occupied at their frames in the workroom, but the order cupboard was empty. A silent prayer from the heart of one went up to the Lord, "O, Lord, please incline someone to come and leave an order on this lovely, sunny morning." At noon a lady, unknown to us, walked in with a little order for embroidery, promising to come again with another. As she was leaving we ventured to ask her how she heard of the Door of Hope, and were told that many months ago a friend living in Hong Kong had recommended the work to her. She thought no more about it until that morning when the sunshine induced her to go out. Suddenly her friend's remarks came into her mind and she decided to come and see the work.

A little Chinese church in far away Szechuan had made a thank-offering of twenty-two dollars and fifty-five cents. Desiring to use it in the Lord's work apart from the local church needs, they conceived the thought of a little employment for the Industrial Home girls. An order for a linen cloth and doilies for a Communion set was sent to us. What a touching little token of love from the Lord, reminding us of the Word, "Bear ye one anothers burdens"!
Wages

Pay day is always a glad day in the workroom. On November the second, each girl came forward to receive her month’s wages. These amounts ranged from forty cents to five dollars. Immediately several little parties of two and three asked, “May we go out with teacher when workroom closes?” Later, one of the number was seen in her room surrounded by an interested group admiring the pretty pieces of cloth, thread, shoe bindings, etc., which she had purchased. A teacher then approached me with an envelope containing five dollars and said, “This tiny gift from the girls is for the distressed Jews. How can it be sent?” How delighted she was to hear that one of our missionaries was mailing a gift for the same purpose that very day! “It was the Lord’s doing. Praise Him.” she said.

Ten cents comes into my hands - the rent for a set of mosquito curtains for a season, and another returns fifty cents, advanced two months ago for her new clothing. “I have earned sufficient to pay for it,” she cheerfully says. The C. E. treasurer pays for two C. E. topic books, whilst Wonder, known as a spendthrift, waits to borrow seventy cents for a jacket. Then comes New Daughter. “Auntie, I would like to buy a handkerchief for Miss Edwards before she goes on furlough. She was so kind to me during the many months I was sick in the Hospital.” Standing by was the little helper in the clinic with twenty-five cents for Leading Grace, who had relieved her once or twice when she was sick, but Leading Grace did this ministry unto the Lord so refused the gift. There was a time when her covetous heart was never contented on wages day, but
after the Lord came in, all was changed. On that day she went to her teacher to return twenty cents which had been overpaid her months before. This brings to mind the beginning of revival days when Miss Hsiang received upwards of two hundred coppers restitution money for threads of cotton, silk and needles, which had been appropriated by numbers of the girls.

Improvements

The Industrial Home girls occupy the ground floor of our large house which is built on the plan of Chinese architecture. We have a large central hall used as a workroom, a dining room and three large dormitories. As three of the rooms had cement floors and the workroom was not well lighted, we looked to our Father to make it possible for us to improve this part of the house before the winter. This desire was granted. A First Year Home teacher—the one who has artificial limbs, slipped five single dollars into my hand one day, and told the following story: “A few days ago I was resting in my room, but the power of the Spirit in the Industrial Home girls’ prayermeeting was irresistible, and I was drawn into their midst. As I knelt in prayer, the Lord’s Word came to me, ‘Bring ye all the tithes......and prove Me ......if I will not...... pour you out a blessing.’ I knew He wanted me to give you five dollars, but I had only one. I reasoned that at the end of the month I might do it, for I knew I needed money to have my limbs adjusted. At length I trusted the Lord about it, and the following day a friend gave me four dollars.” This precious gift was received as an earnest of what the Lord would do, and He
has done far above all we had asked or thought, supplying apart from the general funds of the Mission, and giving a kind friend, Mr. H. L. Bourne of the China Inland Mission, to oversee the work, which has been most satisfactorily done.

Baptisms

In June three of the Industrial Home girls were baptized, and again in November, four more thus followed the Lord. Each of the latter had been classed impossible by nature, but by the profound grace of our Lord, the lowest has become eligible. One of these gave her testimony in the words of Paul, "sinners; of whom I am chief." Another said she had been in the preparation class for three years and had been declined the privilege four times. On each of these occasions she had considered herself quite worthy of acceptance, but the fifth time she knew she was utterly unworthy and to her amazement she was accepted. "As many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ" was God's Word to her.

The Sunday following the baptisms, these four with eleven from the First Year Home were present at the Communion service for the first time. Our cup was full. "O, come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord" was the sweet song of praise which gave expression to our feelings.

C. C.
THE HOSPITAL

“And the angel did wondrously; and Manoah and his wife looked on.”

As was recorded of the angel of the Lord in the days of Manoah and his wife, so our united testimony at the Hospital could be—God has done wondrously, whilst we have looked on. If we could tell only of the healing of the broken in body and the liberation of captives from prisons of sin, our story would not be complete, as these things belong to the physical domain. But we have also witnessed the healing of the broken-hearted, the recovery of the inward sight to the blind and the deliverance of bound souls from Satan's bondage. These are in the realm where doctors and nurses have no part—other than by being instruments in God's hands—and therefore can take no share in the praise and glory due to His worthy Name. We have been onlookers only.

During the latter months of the year especially, there has been a deep consciousness of the quiet working of the Holy Spirit in the hearts of some of our helpers and Chinese nurses, as well as in our own lives. We as missionaries have been led to see that in the ardour of ministering to these sick ones in their need, there is a possibility of laying more stress on our service than on our love to the One Whom we serve. This truth was brought home to our hearts recently when at one of our prayer times at the Industrial Home, a member of our Fellowship prayed: “Lord, teach us to realize that we are not here to minister to the Door of Hope; we are not even here to minister to the girls; but we are
LEADING BROTHER

NURSES

PRECIOUS TRUTH
here to minister to Thee.” How often have we in our anxiety for efficiency in service, defrauded our Lord of the love of our hearts for which He yearns!

**Straight to the Hospital**

After the judge’s final verdict has been given in Court and a girl handed over to the Door of Hope, Miss Abercrombie—who usually attends the Court sessions—finds herself faced with the important question: “Is this new member of the family to go now to one of the Homes and await a convenient time to be seen by the Doctor, or should she be taken right away to the Hospital?” If the latter destination is decided upon, a telephone message is sent, whenever possible, so that a bed may be in readiness by the time the new-comer arrives. There have been twelve such occasions this year. Three times we have had the privilege of receiving as patients severely beaten little slave girls. Their wounds and bruises were more or less superficial and did not take long to heal. These children are now “quite at home” and happy in the Love School family. Of the remaining nine, we will mention two—Precious Truth, who lived only four and a half weeks after admission, and Leading Brother, who is the only one of the twelve now at the Hospital.

**Precious Truth**

There was something unusually pathetic about Precious Truth’s appearance. She looked too weary to continue life’s battle any longer. Her story would have moved anyone to tears. At the age of fourteen she found herself imprisoned in a den of sin,—liberty and girlhood gone. After nine long years of misery, she was cast on to the streets—unwanted!
What use was liberty now with failing health? For a month she wandered about the alleyways exposed to the treacherous night-dews, and having only scraps to eat. At last Precious Truth was found by the police and brought to us one morning early in April. On arrival she was taken charge of by the nurses and put to bed. This proved to be her physical death-bed—but actually it was the gateway to eternal life. She was found to be suffering from malignant tuberculosis, nephritis with edema of the face and limbs, in addition to other diseases. From the first it was evident that her days on earth were short, so every opportunity was taken of giving her the Word of Life which was gladly received. She was always so appreciative too of any little kindness shown her by the nurses. It seemed so wonderful to think that when Precious Truth came to us there was only a little space of four and a half weeks between her and what might have been a Christless grave. But the Lord Jesus had set His love upon this poor friendless girl. "They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels." With a firm trust in Jesus Christ as her Sin-bearer and Saviour, and a new hope of life beyond the grave, Precious Truth put off her weary, earthly tabernacle. Her soul took its flight to the "land of endless day."——"He hath anointed me.....to preach deliverance to the captives."

Leading Brother

If ever we beheld "heathen darkness" portrayed on a human countenance, it was when Leading Brother entered our doorway one morning last April. She had made her escape from a den of sin into which she had been sold for $100 by her mother-in-law, a year
previously. Finding her way to a police station, she was taken to our Receiving Home until the hearing of her case, after which she was given to the Door of Hope. Although diseased in body when she came, there seemed to be an all-round improvement in her condition after the first few weeks. There was still that impenetrable darkness however, and a refusal to listen to anything about the Lord Jesus. We discovered later that she was planning to run away, but evidently the hand of the Lord was upon her, and this did not eventuate. Without any apparent cause Leading Brother was, about this time, overtaken with a sickness somewhat resembling typhoid fever, and she was seriously ill for some weeks. During this time ample opportunity was given to the nurses to express the love of Christ in their daily ministry, but seemingly to no purpose. In the next bed to Leading Brother's was Boundless Grace whose story was told in last year's Report. In her characteristic, earnest way, Boundless Grace took this new-comer under her wing and on every possible occasion exhorted and instructed her in things pertaining to the way of Salvation. To the surprise of all, the day came in September when Boundless Grace obtained her discharge from the Doctor and got ready to go to the First Year Home. It was most touching to see Leading Brother weeping as she followed her "big sister" downstairs and to the outside door on the day of her departure. We felt then that there must be a softening process at work—as though a shaft of light had penetrated the darkness at last. Praise God! A few weeks later she stood up at one of the little testimony meetings held with patients every Friday afternoon, and very nervously but sincerely said, "At last I am beginning to understand that the Lord Jesus died for my sins, and not only for my soul's sickness, but also for my bodily infirmities."
I do thank God for His wonderful grace.” Since then she has gone on steadily. Her face is so changed.—“He hath anointed me to preach......recovering of sight to the blind.”

Our Patients

Our Hospital differs from most others in that there is rarely an “off season.” Its forty-six beds are in demand all the year round. This does not necessarily mean that the Door of Hope and Children’s Refuge families are frequently indulging in epidemics, or that sickness is the order of the day. On the contrary, the general health of the girls and children, all things considered, is fairly good. But when one takes into consideration the fact that of the total number of beds, ten have not changed occupants for periods ranging from one to seven years, and that when overtaken by sickness there are almost five hundred who could lay claim to one of the remaining thirty-six beds, one can readily understand that the busy season could extend from January to December. During the year approximately two hundred have been admitted as in-patients, whilst between four and five hundred have passed through the Doctor’s hands, some for medical examination, and others for surgical treatment or injections, etc.

Our Physician

How can we adequately express in words our appreciation of the medical services given by Dr. Barrie throughout another year! It has meant much to know that we could count on his help, not only on regular visiting days, but at any time night or day. Whether-
It be children or girls from the different homes, new-comers, married girls coming in great distress with their sick children, or servants on the compound needing medical aid,—all have been recipients of the same individual care and courteous treatment, as would have been afforded to private patients. This service, we know, has been rendered unto the Lord, so in His name, we thank Dr. Barrie.

We are also indebted to Dr. John Barrie who, whilst on a visit to his parents early in the year, gave valuable assistance to the Mission in connection with a number of beri-beri cases in the First Year and Industrial Homes. After pains-taking investigations, suggestions were given re treatment and diet which have proved most beneficial, resulting since in an almost entire absence of this disease.

The Common Round

There are always a number of patients who, although needing hospital treatment, do not have to spend their days in bed. Provision has been made so that such girls may be kept occupied for part of the day lest they should have too much time on their hands. You may be interested to know what an ordinary day holds for these who are “up and about” After 7 o’clock morning “rice” has been partaken of, the square tables are removed to an adjoining porch and the dining room made ready for morning worship. This service is attended by nurses, helpers and patients. When the little congregation has dispersed, the dining room undergoes a further transformation, this time into a kind of work-room. Auntie Chen is in charge here and prepares plain sewing such as cotton garments or cloth shoes for those able
to sew. One patient comes from the dispensary with her eyes bandaged, so she is taken by
the nurse to a chair on the porch. The next one is suffering from some skin infection, and
has her arms and hands bandaged. She also is exempt from sewing. The third girl looks-
pale and is losing weight. She must have fresh air treatment and complete rest. When
the nurse has at length got her patients settled for the morning in suitable chairs, there are
not a great many left who can help Auntie Chen with the sewing. Bean milk is served at
10.30 A.M. Following mid-day “rice” there is compulsory rest throughout the hospital until
2.30 P.M., after which those who are considered well enough to study, attend a class for one
hour. By the time the same process of exemption has taken place, the number eligible for
this class is reduced to about ten or twelve. At 5 o’clock this little company gathers for
evening prayers, and a little later for supper. Treatments, medicines and tonics are
administered at set times as prescribed.

The Third Storey

The T. B. department is always considered a very interesting and important one.
Two third storey attic rooms have been set aside for the nursing of these patients. As the
accommodation is limited, only the most serious cases, or those which have been diagnosed as
definite active tuberculosis occupy these beds. The long, steamy summer was trying for all,
but more particularly for these patient little sufferers, most of whom lost ground physically.
A few months of dry, sunny weather since, however, have worked wonders. With the
assistance of a carrying-chair, the greater part of each day can now be spent in the open air.
Pe-fang—whom some of our readers remember—is one of this group. She has been battling bravely with T. B. for over three years. After her baptism, at her request, her name was changed to "Propagating Love," "Because," she said, "if the Lord heals me, I am going out to tell the story of His love." She now gives this testimony from her bed: "The Lord Jesus has been teaching me how I can have fellowship with Him in His suffering. I do not think the Lord is going to heal my sickness. If I cannot be used to bring forth fruit for Him by preaching, all I ask is that His perfect will may be accomplished in my life." "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit."

"All your need"

Some little time ago, a friend of the Mission, knowing that the lease of this building had lately been renewed, asked, "Have you settled down again and given up thoughts of a new Hospital?" No, we have not! Our lease of this house is only a yearly one, and it would take some time to put up a new Hospital. The prospect of being able to do this soon seems rather remote, but there is nothing too hard for the Lord. Miss Page, and we her fellow-workers, know that when His time comes, He will have the building ready. In what way does He want us to co-operate with Him in meeting this need?

E. E.
THE CHILDREN'S REFUGE

When God, at the opening of this Home for children gave us as His Word “I will do marvels” it was received with faith and anticipation. But faith at its height scarcely rose to expect the wonders which our eyes have seen Him perform through the years in fulfilment of this promise.

Volumes of marvels could be written about God's seeking, finding, saving and providing for the hundreds of heathen children whom He has brought into our Home, but the marvel which fills us most with wonder, is the fruit in the lives of those whom God has chosen to use as living witnesses of Him to their own people.

Called to be an Evangelist

One of these came to us a child of twelve years, never having heard of “the living and true God”. After a year or so, and before her heart had been enlightened to know Him, there was a battle for her life when typhoid fever threatened to sweep her from our midst. In answer to prayer the miracle was wrought; her body was healed, and Christ as her Saviour and Redeemer became a reality. Later she was seized with paralysis, but was again fully delivered in answer to the prayers of others and her own calling upon the Lord. Through the twelve years of her unbroken stay in the Home, she learned to read and write, to sew, to clean and to cook. Moreover she came to know God in a vital way, and often very early in the morning, could be found in the Chapel alone, pouring out her heart in prayer, praise and intercession to Him.
"As I came"

"He hath done marvels"

"As I am now"
Later, after years of mutual blessing in the Home, came a call for an evangelist to work in a needy country field. We felt this girl was qualified by the Spirit of God for such a ministry, and being assured this was God’s call to her, by faith she went out. Since then she who once was stiffened by paralysis has walked many miles, and for eight years has been “like a tree planted by the rivers of water” bringing forth fruit.

She has told to our faithful band of intercessors, who daily uphold her in prayer, many marvels of God’s wondrous working. One instance will suffice to show God’s presence with her, and her confidence in His love and power.

One night when she was staying in the missionaries’ home during their absence, a fire broke out in the neighbourhood. The wind was sweeping it rapidly in that direction. She knew the Mission money and valuable papers were in locked drawers to which she had no key. While others watched the flames in terror, she went alone and called upon the Lord in her distress. Very simply she told Him of her utter helplessness, and her confidence in Him as the Almighty God, ending with the cry, “Save us for Thy mercy’s sake, lest this disaster be more than I can bear.” Later she went out, and seeing the flames still approaching, went in again to wait in quiet assurance until she knew her prayer was answered. Then returning to look she saw the wind and the fire had changed their course. “All glory to God!” she said, as she told it with radiant humility. She had seen that “The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.” Like a child she acknowledges her absolute dependence upon God and He in return “sets His glory among the heathen” and “causes His name to be great” among them.
Another Evangelist

Another evangelist, bearing fruit in a different field of service, came to us as a little heathen girl of about ten years of age. How we marvelled as we observed God’s way with that child, making Christ and His uttermost salvation a reality to her! When His call came to her, we watched her struggle against the love of the world and the love of self. As she gave Him the love of her heart, we saw in her the fruit of the Spirit manifested. She left the avenues of service where she might have had much honor from men, and made herself a servant of others “for Jesus’ sake”

And yet Another

Still another, who has been used of God to the salvation of many, tells of being called to go several miles to a heathen home, where the daughter of the family was dying of a disease to which her brother a year previously had succumbed. Some of the luke-warm Christians advised our evangelist not to go and pray with her, as they felt the sick girl was sure to die, and reproach might be brought on the name of Christ. She, however, receiving the assurance that it was His will for her to go and represent Christ in that home, did so, thus honoring God, whereupon He honored her by healing the girl. As a result the whole family received the Lord Jesus into their hearts. Later when another brother of the girl came to us as a servant, he told us with a glowing face how from that time, Christ had been made a reality to him. “It was so wonderful,” he said. “Last year when my brother was so ill, we went to the idol temples, and used much money on heathen practices trying to get healing for him, but he died. This year we sent for the evangelist, who taught us to call
upon the true God, and now my sister lives. We want to follow the Lord all the days of our lives and entrust everything to Him.”

“How then shall they call on Him in Whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in Him of Whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach, except they be sent?”

A Young Bride

It is one of our greatest joys to see God working not only among these single young women whom He has called and sent out, but also among many of our married girls.

Recently one of our latest brides came home for her first visit. She had been married to a nice Christian young man, as the majority of our girls are, but his family for the most part were still non-Christians. Shortly after her marriage her husband was taken very ill. His sisters came, and with great anxiety told her that a year ago he had been ill in bed for three months with the very same symptoms. They urged Buddhist or Taoist practices, but she asked first for time to pray to God. Alone she knelt by his bed (he being only semiconscious), and cried unto the Lord. By afternoon the fever had lowered, and by night she was able to say to him, “You yourself also pray and together we will call upon the Lord to have mercy upon us, and heal you for His glory.” With what joy she told us, that the next day his fever was entirely gone, and that in three days he was up and perfectly well! “When his relatives heard of it, they greatly marvelled,” she said, “and since then they are very, very nice to me, and have great respect for God.”
Naturally we might wonder if one such as she, who had been in this Home since a child, where the presence of God is real, and where Christian fellowship in prayer is a help in the hour of temptation or trouble, would be able to stand in other surroundings. But here we see proof that when the life of God is once implanted in a heart, He sustains that life. “Kept by the power of God.....”

E. G. D.

The Visit of a Married Daughter

Sitting at my desk one day I heard the loud squawking of a goose in the lower hall. I soon learned that it was the gift of a married daughter who had arrived on a visit. Miss Dieterle and Miss Watney were out so I went down to meet her. She looked a perfect lady as she rose to greet me in our guest room, then as we sat down and she talked of her life in her new home, I kept thinking, “What hath God wrought”!

She spoke with real liberty and joy of her husband’s prosperity in business and of his kindness to her. She told how they together pray and read the Bible every morning before he leaves home, and of the evening worship with the family, which she sometimes leads. The family includes the mother-in-law, sisters and brothers-in-law, a widowed sister-in-law with her children, altogether ten or twelve people. She spoke also of the different meetings in the Mission Hall where the household are attending. In speaking of the daily routine of the family life, I could see she had learned to make herself useful and helpful in many ways, and with sweet humility she added, “I am very happy, and they like me very
much.” That God had made her acceptable to all the family—and such a family, was the crowning joy of her marriage.

He had done marvels, I knew, as I recalled His working in and for this girl. I had seen her come in a little heathen child of nine or ten, with a very dark look on her face—for until then no light had dawned upon her path nor in her heart. She had been sold into another family to serve them, not because she was wholly unloved by her own people, but because she was just an added burden to a poor father. He reckoned that should he feed and clothe her until she was grown, it would only be to profit the family into which she eventually would marry. If she had been a boy it would have been different, for there would be the hope not only of his supporting his parents, but that one day he would marry and bring in a daughter-in-law to serve them. Besides all this, he was in debt and needed the money. So the sale of his little daughter was completed.

Through the cruelty of her mistress, she came into the hands of the police. This was God's way of bringing her into the Love School where she might get to know and believe the love God had toward her, and be prepared for a life of usefulness.

We had seen God's working in her and the evidence that His light had begun to dispel her darkness. Then she was involved in a serious case of deception together with another girl. The degree of her guilt was hard to ascertain, and only by hours of waiting upon God was Miss Dieterle given wisdom how to deal with her. The Spirit of God worked true repentance and conviction of sin in her; she was enabled to make full restitution, and thus became fully restored.
Some time later, she was given the privilege of a few years further education in a higher grade Mission School, the expenses of which were paid through special gifts. There the Spirit of God, Who had already begun a good work in her, went on to perfect it. She made a fine record in her studies and was a joy and blessing in the school. Not only so, but this happy marriage was one of the outcomes of the years spent there.

The above is but one of His triumphs in transforming lives for His glory. "I will do marvels" is a reality.

Another Visitor

In our memory of the home visits of our married daughters through the year, many such are recorded. Another is here just now as we pass over into 1937. She grew up in this Home from a little girl till her marriage to a Christian four years ago. We had not seen her since. She came with her husband, a son two and a half years old, and a sick baby of eight months. What a story she told of recent poverty, sickness and trouble! But not one word of complaint, only a beaming face as she told of the goodness and care of God manifested in each trial, of her husband's love and kindness, and of her joy as they together have called upon the Lord in their distresses and have seen many a deliverance wrought by Him.

The baby had swollen glands on his neck, and not getting better, there was great pressure from their neighbours, urging them to turn to the idols and other heathen practices for help. Having “turned from idols to serve the living God”, He brought them
MARRIED DAUGHTERS OF THE LOVE SCHOOL (MISS GREEN)
Kindergarteners Happy in The Love School
to the decision to make the long journey home to the Love School, to her God-given "mothers" and praying family. No word was sent ahead to ask if there was room or if it was convenient to receive them, but in the confidence of love, she arrived and found the welcome she expected. We could see their coming had meant much preparation and careful saving of pennies. The day after their arrival the husband returned home and the mother with her two children entered our Hospital where they stayed for a month. We thanked God for the opportunity to minister to her again in love. Now she and her little children have started on their homeward journey, well and refreshed in spirit as well as in body.

I. G.

Love Conquers

True Beauty came into the Kindergarten one cold day without her mittens. Her little hands were icy cold. I immediately inquired why she had not put them on. She said because she did not like to wear them. I spoke to her about the necessity of wearing them for the protection of her body from illness; that Jesus gave her her body and He also gave her clothing, including gloves, to keep that body comfortable and protected against colds and illness. I also said that if she really loved Jesus, and was grateful to Him for taking such care of her, she would always wear her gloves even if she did not like them.

She stood with her head hanging down for a few minutes, then, as though moved by a power apart from herself, she looked straight into my face; and said, "Auntie, I do love Jesus, and I also love you, so I shall run and get my gloves and wear them," and off she
ran returning in a few minutes with her hands warmly clad, and her face beaming with the love which had conquered.

Eighth Sister

Little Eighth Sister, four years old, had been picked up on one of the Shanghai streets by a policeman, who was attracted by faint whimpers coming from a secluded spot where she lay. She was completely without clothes, and in a very weakened condition. The authorities sent her to one of the hospitals where she was cared for until strong enough to be brought to us. After being introduced into the Love School family she displayed a most violent temper. We were reminded of a similar case given to us some years ago, and of the travail and sorrow we had over that child. We seemed to be facing another such struggle with this one. However we were also reminded by the Holy Spirit that we have a God Who can and does do marvels. So with one accord we committed our new problem to Him. We already see a great change in her. She shows by her actions and words that she is living in a new world where the law is love, so contrary to her former environment. Faithful is He Who has begun a good work and Who will also fulfil it.

Precious Light

In teaching an action song one day to a group of new-comers in the Kindergarten, regarding Jesus standing knocking outside our heart’s door, I noticed one child in particular who seemed to be of quick understanding. I asked her if she could tell me how we know
when Jesus is at our heart's door and when it is Satan? How we could know the difference between those two voices? With no uncertainty she made reply, "Jesus only tells us to do good things; Satan tells us to do bad things. For example, Satan says, 'You may steal another child's things for no one is looking and no one will ever know,' but Jesus' voice says, 'You must not steal or lie.'"

The glorious light of the Gospel has already shined into this child's heart and she has learned to know good from evil.

Visitors

The incident we now relate was a surprise visit of two British Shanghai community ladies, one of whom comes frequently to order knitted garments. This day she brought a friend with her, and asked if they might see over the Home. We began our tour of inspection at the Kindergarten, where about thirty or more children were engaged in play and song. Our visitors were deeply impressed with their freedom and joy, saying they had never seen a more charming group anywhere.

We then proceeded to the Class rooms where all were occupied with study, looking bright and alert. Each class rose, smilingly bowed as we entered, and quietly resumed their study.

The Knitting Department was next visited. Here again we were politely greeted and found all cheerfully working on the various garments in hand.
A tour through the Love School is not complete until the Chinese kitchens are reached, where all the food is cooked and water boiled for our large family; so we proceeded thither. There we beheld a beehive of activity, as it was nearing the hour for the noon-day meal. Some were busy ladling the rice into large buckets, others dividing into bowls the nicely cooked vegetables ready to be carried into the dining room. While Ah-Haw-Nyang, the dear old woman cook, (who came to us as a heathen, but now has the glory of God lighting her wrinkled face) stirred the last bit of vegetable in the large iron pot, I greeted them with, “Oh, how busy you all are!” and we were again met with beaming, happy countenances, the old cook-woman making reply, “Not too busy!”

The stranger visitor turned to me and in a voice filled with deep emotion said, “I have never seen such a large company of people where the absence of sadness is so marked. Not one downcast face among you. You all look so bright and happy.” Before I had a chance to reply, the second lady said, “Well, you always find this place just the same. I have come often and found it so.” My reply was, “The secret of it all is—Christ in the hearts and lives; He is in our midst daily, doing marvels.”

E. J.
THE KNITTING DEPARTMENT

While reviewing the way God has blessed and carried the Knitting Department through 1936, my eyes fell upon the words,—"The grace of our Lord was exceeding abundant, with faith and love which is in Christ Jesus."

When Miss Jean Davies spoke of going on furlough early in the year, it did not seem possible at first to do without her. Where the Children's Refuge once had seven missionaries, now there were only five. But "there is no restraint to the LORD to save by many or by few", and it is for the Master to appoint His workmen. At His word grace, faith and love were all so wonderfully given that the work in all its departments has this year been divided among only four.

Acknowledging His power, He has quietly been exercising it—the power to grasp new thoughts and to carry them out—the successful results being shown in the completed orders sent out, as well as in the fully stocked cupboards of baby garments which constantly needed replenishing.

The power of God has also been manifested in the lives of the girls who do the knitting, their happy faces making a visit to the work-room a real pleasure, and a "rush order" necessitating over-time work never appearing to bring forth one unhappy word. Not only has grace been given, but the faith and love which make the work a joy and not merely a task. Mrs. Chu, the knitting teacher, has herself become more and more efficient and helpful, and her spiritual ministry among the girls has also been blessed.
THE INTERCESSORY MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Our weekly Missionary Society meetings are never lacking in enthusiasm and interest, for visits from our evangelists and their accounts of the blessing and salvation of souls, add constant fuel to the flame of intercession and praise.

Letters and interesting incidents from many missionary magazines, keep before us the needy fields in other lands, while little red flags affixed to the map of the world, show the approximate location of those for whom we pray. True Spirit-given prayer ascends from our family, the important points being finally gathered up in the closing petition, often led by dear Mother Bao.

One Sunday in each month is specially reserved to pray for our “Love-friends”, who have sent gifts for the support of a child, many of whom are themselves doing the Lord’s work either in U. S. A., or in other lands—Syria, Kenya Colony, India, South America, France, and far-off Alaska, all being represented.

There were a number of Christian institutions, churches and individuals, who received a share of our offerings given for the spreading of the Gospel, so that all feel they have a definite part in making Christ known by prayer and gift.

“Freely ye have received, freely give.”
PERSONAL NOTES

We offer deep praise to God for sparing to us for another year our beloved Miss Martha Jewell, who, with her alert and active mind, although in her eightieth year, was enabled by God to carry on her service of love as Committee Chairman.

Likewise we thank God that Mrs. Hardman has been able to continue her work as Treasurer, even through several periods of illness.

During the month of April, two of our missionaries left us for much-needed rest in the Homelands—Miss Jean Davies for Wales, and Miss Hattie Bailey for the U. S. A. via England where she spent five happy months with relatives.

Miss Abercrombie, much improved in health, took over the work of the Receiving Home and Court upon Miss Bailey's departure.

In May, Miss Edith Spurling rejoined our Committee after a half-year's absence in England.

Friends who have been remembering Miss Phyllis Betts in prayer will be happy to hear that she successfully passed her first language examination in June.

Early in the summer Miss Metcalfe returned to Shanghai after spending the winter months in her Ningpo missionary work, and not only encouraged us by her presence on the Committee, but carried the Secretaryship for the summer months while Mrs. H. Barrie was out of the city.
Toward the end of November, Mrs. Barrie left us for a short visit to North America and England, and Mrs. W. Y. King kindly consented to assume the duties of Secretary, *pro. tem.*

On December first we had a joyous event—the return of Miss Mary Jones, who had spent a very blessed first furlough in England and Wales. We thank God for new friends added to the Mission because of her ministry.

December second, Miss Edith Edwards, after a busy term of service in the Hospital, set sail for Australia. We commend her to the Lord for a time of refreshing and great blessing among her loved ones and our Australasian friends—old and new.

Late in the year we accepted with keenest sorrow the resignation of Miss Martha Moennich whose ministry in Central and South America since the spring of 1934 has been so signally blessed of God. It was proposed that Miss Moennich, having dedicated her life afresh to the will of God for evangelistic work in other countries, be released from active service in the Door of Hope, according to her request, and be invited to continue her connection as an Associate Member of the Mission only. "Tho' sundered far, by faith we meet, around one common mercy-seat."

We do not cease to praise God for answering many prayers in restoring to health our esteemed friend Mr. W. J. Embery, who for a time "was nigh unto death" He has, however, not been able to audit our Accounts this year as he hoped to do, but Mr. R. W Howes has most kindly taken his place.
THE TREASURY

The Treasury is a department of the work in which, for thirty-six years, we have seen the hand of God upon us for good, and His faithfulness manifested in varied circumstances. We have been writing of some of the spiritual marvels He has done in our midst, and now we want to tell of the wonderful financial help He has sent us during the past year. If you will refer to our Report for 1935 you will see that, although our Current accounts closed with balances in hand, our Building Fund had an overdraft of $70,895.21 (£ 4322 or G. $21,290).

Please look now at our Report for 1936, and note that this overdraft has been reduced to $12,713.75 (£ 775 or G. $3,818). We are full of praise to God for His mercy to us in this matter. He laid it on the hearts of a few of those to whom He had given the ability, to send us some large gifts, either especially designated for the Building Fund, or leaving us free to allocate as we thought best. As there are some friends who have enquired what the Building Fund stands for, and do not know how it came to be overdrawn, we will try to explain what it means.

The Building Fund was opened many years ago when gifts were received for buying land and putting up much needed buildings on Paoshan Road, outside the International Settlement. The First Year and Industrial Homes were built there, also the Bonnell Memorial Chapel and the Mary Fitch Memorial Hospital, and these continued to accommodate the work until revolutionary troubles began, when the district became unsafe, and the Compound was threatened. We then had to move our big family into the Settlement, and place it in hired buildings.
We rented the old premises for a very small sum to a Chinese school for three years, in order to preserve them from the soldiery, and the accommodation was so appreciated that the faculty of the School were keen to buy the property.

After a good deal of delay they arranged to pay for it on a certain date. Meanwhile the landlord of the hired Home in the Settlement gave us notice to leave as he wished to pull down and rebuild, and, in answer to prayer we found a very suitable house for which we could pay as soon as we received the money from the buyer of the old property. Therefore an agreement was made that after the receipt of that money we would pay for the new house, and, on the strength of this the owner allowed us to occupy it as he was very keen to sell and we had no other accommodation in sight. Alas! when the date for payment arrived the would-be buyer of the old compound defaulted, while the seller of the new told us he must have his money as he had made business transactions on the strength of receiving it. Thus we were suddenly plunged into unexpected difficulty, when a kind friend approached the Bank authorities asking for an overdraft to meet the emergency. This was permitted and our property deeds were handed over as security, but the experience was a great grief to us.

Until that year, 1931, we had four different accounts with the Bank, the Building Fund, which thus became overdrawn, being the fourth, but soon after this calamity befell us we were advised to “pool” our accounts, and have only one as far as banking was concerned, in order to lessen a little the amount of interest we had to pay. This we did, but, at the same time, the four accounts have been separately kept on our books and shown in our Reports.
The very next year, 1932, owing to the Sino-Japanese conflict, the buildings on our old property were destroyed, and the one time keen schoolmaster no longer wanted it. Since then we have tried to sell the land, but, owing to its position and the continued unrest between China and Japan, no one desires it. Year by year we have transferred a monthly rental for the new Home into the Building Fund, and in addition as much as we could spare from the current accounts. We have had special meetings of prayer for funds, and have had much encouragement in often seeing an answer soon after we have met, but until this year, 1936, the reduction of the debt has been very slow.

Gifts

In the month of February we were greatly encouraged by some special gifts followed by others as the months passed, so that by the end of September we had no Bank debit, but a small credit, which, in the mercy of God has increased as we have been enabled to continue adding to the Building Fund. It is only because our four Accounts are banked as one, and the balances in the three now offset the overdraft in the fourth, that we have no Bank debit, but the Building Fund continues overdrawn until God enables us to put into it the $12,713.75 shown in this Report, and also another $11,262.28 representing sums given or allocated to a new Hospital, which were placed pro. tem. in the Building Fund donations, making a total of $23,976.03 (£ 1462 or G. $7200), needed to completely free us from all obligations. Please unite with us in praise for the marvels God has wrought this year and in prayer for a continuance of them.
While the large gifts above mentioned have so greatly lessened our burden, there have been many others which we know have also given much joy to the Lord, and have deeply touched our hearts. We should not call them “small”, because, when compared with the ability of the givers they are great, and God reckons them so.

Take the case of a dear little boy in America, only six years old, the son of a father who has no regular employment and has a large family. Little R’s mother attends a Bible Class which unitedly supports a child in our Children’s Refuge. One day when he became the proud possessor of fifty cents, he took forty-five cents to his mother for the little Chinese girl, keeping only five cents for himself. Later, when he and his dog entered a competition and won first prize of two dollars, R. gave all he won, making his gift to the little Chinese sister a total of two dollars and forty-five cents. He says that he is laying up treasures in heaven! “Out of the mouths of babes......Thou has perfected praise.”

In quite another part of the world, in Australia, there is a band of twenty little girls all under ten years of age, who meet together regularly to work for Jesus, and to pray for those who do not know Him. They bring their half-pennies, pennies, or more for the work of the Door of Hope, although of course they cannot understand the full nature of the work, but they love their Chinese sisters for Christ’s sake. A rule of this band is that they only give what is really their own; parents and friends have no hand in it.

We get many letters from dear friends who grieve because they are now not able to give as much as they used to do, but we know that their willingness is precious to God, because His Word says, “If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.” We thank God for every new friend He raises up to pray for and give to this work, as well as for the old ones; all such will share with Him and with us in the joy of Harvest.

C. M. H.
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 kindness and fellowship have been greatly appreciated.

The Auditing of accounts by Mr. Roger W Howes.
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.
### DOOR OF HOPE GENERAL ACCOUNT CASH STATEMENT—1936

#### RECEIPTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance, January 1st, 1936</td>
<td>$2,445.58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Municipal Council Grant</td>
<td>4,900.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French Charity Grant (half)</td>
<td>250.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign</td>
<td>$29,273.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinese</td>
<td>1,868.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subscriptions</td>
<td>2,314.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Missionary Support</td>
<td>2,379.56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Passages</td>
<td>799.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>“In Memoriam” Gifts</td>
<td>69.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Christmas use</td>
<td>356.55</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Receiving Home Income:**

- From Children’s Refuge Account: $1,067.94
- From Day School Fees: 1,130.00

**First Year Home Income:**

- From Special Support Account: $1,883.16
- From Sale of Model Dolls: 2,085.45

**Industrial Home Income:**

- From Needlework: 3,629.50

**Hospital Income:**

- From Special Support Account: $424.00
- From Children’s Refuge Account: 2,848.47

**Total Receipts:** $57,725.28

---

#### PAYMENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rents, Rates and Taxes</td>
<td>$3,729.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Working Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Light, Heat and Water</td>
<td>$1,114.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing, Telephone, Insurance etc.</td>
<td>942.97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Motor Car Partial Expenses</td>
<td>1,364.99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Partial Support of Missionaries</td>
<td>10,386.96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Passages</td>
<td>2,525.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alterations and Repairs</td>
<td>1,244.64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Building Fund:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As Rent for Robison Rd. Home</td>
<td>$6,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Interest on Overdraft</td>
<td>1,600.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transfer from Account</td>
<td>4,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Expenses</td>
<td>315.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receiving Home Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household, Books, etc.</td>
<td>$134.84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>909.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salaries and Wages</td>
<td>1,640.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>266.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Year Home Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household</td>
<td>$404.83</td>
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<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>4,253.69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clothing and Bedding</td>
<td>300.90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salaries and Wages</td>
<td>1,978.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>205.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doll Materials</td>
<td>1,063.24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Books, etc.</td>
<td>212.54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Industrial Home Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>$2,156.41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salaries and Wages</td>
<td>978.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Materials for Work</td>
<td>1,058.93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling, etc.</td>
<td>16.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hospital Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine, Dentistry, X-ray, etc.</td>
<td>$1,784.57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household, Books, etc.</td>
<td>603.44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>2,783.97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clothing and Bedding</td>
<td>178.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salaries and Wages</td>
<td>1,058.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>100.27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Funerals</td>
<td>142.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance, December 31st, 1936 C.B.</td>
<td>$2,210.45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mon. a/cs</td>
<td>69.47</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Payments:** $2,279.92

**Balance, December 31st, 1936 C.B.:** $2,210.45

---

Audited and found correct  
March 13, 1937  
Roger W. Howes

C. M. Hardman,  
Hon. Treasurer
# CHILDREN'S REFUGE ACCOUNT CASH STATEMENT—1936

## RECEIPTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance, January 1st, 1936</td>
<td>$3,225.09</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign</td>
<td>$9,616.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinese</td>
<td>$840.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Municipal Council Grant</td>
<td>$4,200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French Charity Grant (Half)</td>
<td>$250.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Special Support Account including Gifts to girls</td>
<td>$23,274.19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Special Support Account For Christmas use</td>
<td>$205.36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other Christmas Gifts</td>
<td>$164.27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;In Memoriam&quot; Gifts</td>
<td>$172.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Industrial Receipts</td>
<td>$11,467.57</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## PAYMENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rents, Rates, and Taxes</td>
<td>$3,060.56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Working Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Light, Heat and Water</td>
<td>$1,373.19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Telephone, Printing, Insurance, etc.</td>
<td>762.18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Motor Car Partial Expenses</td>
<td>1,884.53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Partial Support of Missionaries (including Receiving Home and Hospital)</td>
<td>3,270.86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Passages</td>
<td>1,185.64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alterations and Repairs</td>
<td>2,712.18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transfer to Building Fund</td>
<td>3,421.90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christmas Expenses</td>
<td>347.13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receiving Home Partial Expenses</td>
<td>1,067.94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hospital Partial Expenses</td>
<td>2,848.47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children's Home Expenses:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Household</td>
<td>$1,416.36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food and Fuel</td>
<td>11,933.03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clothing and Bedding</td>
<td>1,919.81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salary and Wages</td>
<td>5,098.97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travelling</td>
<td>549.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Books and Stationery</td>
<td>1,243.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine</td>
<td>845.47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Industrial Materials and Wages</td>
<td>4,661.48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>27,727.54</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Balance, December 31st, 1936 C.B.         | $4,247.69    |
|                                          | 4.97         |

$53,414.78

Audited and found correct
March 13, 1937
Roger W. Howes.

C. M. Hardman,
Hon. Treasurer
### SPECIAL SUPPORT ACCOUNT CASH STATEMENT—1936

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RECEIPTS</th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Balance, January 1st, 1936</strong></td>
<td><strong>Children’s Refuge Account, inc.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Donations</strong></td>
<td><strong>Gifts to Girls</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Gifts for Girls</strong></td>
<td><strong>Children’s Refuge Account, For Christmas use</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Christmas use</td>
<td><strong>Gifts for other girls</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transmission Gifts</td>
<td><strong>Door of Hope Account</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bank Interest</td>
<td><strong>First Year Home</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>$15,126.16</strong></td>
<td><strong>Hospital</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>30,533.26</strong></td>
<td><strong>Support of Girls in Mission Schools</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>539.67</strong></td>
<td><strong>Transmission Gifts</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>205.36</strong></td>
<td><strong>Balance, December 31st, 1936</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>232.96</strong></td>
<td><strong>$23,274.19</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>14.86</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**$46,712.24**

*This balance is not available for general purposes, but represents advance payments for 1937 towards the support of girls in the Homes.*

### BUILDING FUND CASH STATEMENT—1936

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RECEIPTS</th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Donations towards overdraft</strong></td>
<td><strong>Overdraft, January 1st, 1936</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>For New Hospital</strong></td>
<td><strong>Bank Interest on overdraft</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>From Door of Hope Account</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rent for Robinson Rd. Home</td>
<td><strong>$70,895.21</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Interest on overdraft</td>
<td><strong>1,242.67</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transfer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>$31,920.30</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>1,839.15</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**$72,137.88**

### WANG ENDOWMENT FUND CASH STATEMENT—1936

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RECEIPTS</th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Balance, January 1st, 1936</strong></td>
<td><strong>Transferred to Building Fund</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Interest on 1000 Shanghai Power Company 5% debentures</strong></td>
<td><strong>(This account is now closed)</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>$11.93</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>55.00</strong></td>
<td><strong>$96.93</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**$96.93**

*Audited and found correct, March 13, 1937*

Roger W. Howes

C. M. Hardman,
Hon. Treasurer