

From DR. MAUD KILLAM, OMEI SOHAN, CHINA, *Sep.*
6th, 1899.

THIS is a damp day; the mist hangs over the mountain tops. Mrs. Hart and I have been spending it together in our comfortable rooms on the mountain-side. Dr. Hart has been down to Kia-ting for a few days, and we are watching for his return to-night. . . . At last he has come in, and so tired after a walk of ten miles and ascent of the steep mountain-side! He has certainly done well after having been so poorly. No chairmen could be got for it was a festal day, and people will not work then unless compelled.

Malaria is a great enemy to the missionaries in many parts of China. How glad we will be if Dr. Hart feels well enough to stay with us a few years longer. He is such a grand, good leader, and has had so many years of experience. It is a privilege to be with him and Mrs. Hart, both of whom I have learned to love.

I should not be away from Chentu this summer except for two sick school children. They needed the change so much; their trouble is tuberculosis of the lungs. One has not improved in health yet very much. She is very bright and such a sweet child.

Dr. Smith was up here for some time before me and after I came. Since his return home I have had about as much medical work as I had in Chentu. Patients come every day. It is a great pleasure to be among these country-folk. They seem much like country people at home—friendly and hospitable and unsuspicious. Some are afraid of our medicine but not of us, and most seem to have no fear at all. They listen so willingly to the Gospel story which I and our good school woman try together to tell them. Quite a number of mountain expressions are very different from those used in Chentu. Sometimes the woman cannot understand them, and they do not understand all she says. I try to tease her then by calling her a foreigner. These people are very grateful for what is done for them. They bring presents of walnuts, eggs, beans,