

in the church. We are still having phenomenal Sunday congregations, both morning and evening, and they listen attentively.

We have been much cheered by the arrival of Dr. and Mrs. Ewing as reinforcements to our work here. But the field is boundless, and the harvest is white. Send us more reapers! But by all means keep praying for the work and the workers in the West China Mission.

OMAR L. KILDORN in *Missionary Report*, 1897-98.

Our New Hospital in Kiating, China.

SINCE writing my last annual report, the buildings on the hospital compound are finished, and for the last two months or so regular dispensary work has been going on. The buildings comprise:

Dispensary—In which are the following rooms: Waiting-room, to seat about fifty, in which there is good light and plenty of room besides for a person to stand and preach to them. Consulting room, in which the patients are attended to, and from which opens off a wash-room, where patients' ulcers, etc., are washed and made fairly antiseptic; a dark room for examination of eye, throat, and nose diseases; drug-room and laboratory, where drugs are stored, prescriptions filled, and the usual analyses made. Operating room, lighted from three sides, and also from the roof, giving splendid light all hours of the day. Store-rooms (two), one for hospital clothing and bedding, the other for dressing and bulky packages of drugs. Private examination room for those cases which need it.

Hospital Wards (two)—Each ward is fifty feet by twenty-two inside measurement, and will accommodate eighteen beds comfortably. One ward for male and one for female patients. These wards are ceiled with the boards pitched at the same angle as the roof, instead of a flat ceiling; this plan gives us almost double the air and ventilation, and admits of our crowding the beds a little more than we could under the old plan.

Matron's Room—Built separate from the women's ward. This latter ward is enclosed by walls, so that it is completely isolated from the male ward, a very necessary arrangement in China.

Outhouse—Containing kitchen, coal-house, wash-house and room fitted for distillation, as we propose to use native spirit, and by redistillation make it fit for our use.

Gate and Gateman's Lodge—These, while not being elaborate, are tasty, and eminently suited to the purpose.

The buildings are fronted with verandas, those in front of the wards about eight feet in width, that in front of the dispensary five feet, all made of concrete. The buildings are connected by concrete walks, so that they are clean, and a few moments after a rain are quite dry.

Over the dispensary building is a loft the whole size of the building, where attendants, such as dispensers, cook, coolies, etc., will sleep; a staircase coming down outside the building giving access to their quarters without their entering the building.

The buildings are built in the best manner of brick, and roofed with the best tiles, and they are, in our opinion, thoroughly suitable, while built very plainly. The dispensary has been opened regularly on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, since February 7th, 1898.

Male patients are seen in the forenoons, female patients in the afternoons; this means that patients are seen from about 8 a.m. until nearly 4 p.m.

Each new patient has a copy of the hospital rules and charges, a tract on hygiene, and a religious tract presented to them.

The number of patients at each clinic is steadily increasing, and we hope before long to have our two wards filled.

Itinerating—Until the buildings were finished this was impossible for me, but since that time I have had three short trips. Each trip I had medicines and dressings, and was enabled to do quite a little in the way of helping those who came for assistance. We are looking for another doctor and a qualified nurse for this station, then we will be in a condition to do work that at present is altogether out of our power.

H. MATHER HARE in *Missionary Report*, 1897-98.

Deaconess Work in the Summer.

AN interesting phase of the Deaconess work in the summer is the "Fresh Air" work for young and old. Last summer, with the contributions of friends of the little ones, and through the kindness of Mr. H. C. Dixon, of the "City Fresh Air Fund," the Deaconesses were enabled to give outings of two weeks' duration to seventy-six boys and girls under fourteen years of age.

Though, of course, Toronto presents no such problems of crowded life as larger cities, yet to these children who live along the lanes and by-streets of our city it is a great treat to be out in the country, where, as one little fellow said, "The houses are far apart," and they have for once in their lives their *rights*—fresh air, good food and *room to play!*

At one time six little girls—three pairs of sisters—were sent off together. On their return a Deaconess met them at the station and, walking home with them, inquired if they had enjoyed themselves, whereupon their little faces beamed as they all held up paper parcels containing berries "picked fresh for ma" and "a really truly fresh egg for baby." One lassie, speaking for the crowd, exclaimed: "O Miss — we had the loveliest time! Why, we had milk to drink and chicken-eggs every morning for breakfast; and, what do you think! *At night every sister and her sister slept in a big bed alone!*" What a treat this latter fact was the Deaconess perfectly understood, as she knew little Nellie was used to three or four sisters as bed-fellows.

Besides those sent out of the city, a number of picnics for the day or afternoon were given for smaller children. But these outings were not all confined to the boys and girls. Who needs a little rest and good fresh air more than the tired, overworked mothers? A successful form of an outing for them was an afternoon street car ride. Two such rides were given this summer. The first afternoon the car carried ninety-three mothers and babies, and the second one hundred and three. All these mothers were visited in their homes and personally invited to come, bringing all the babies who could be carried in arms. After riding over the city for two hours they were landed at Balmy Beech. How the faces of these weary women brightened as they walked down the beautiful shady avenue to the lake shore, with babies in arms and babies trotting by their sides! How the babies cooed aloud as they looked up at the green leaves dancing in the sunlight. When they reached the lake shore they were seated and served with tea and cake.

As they were returning to the car one mother disappeared over a fence into the woods from whence she soon returned