

I have drawn you a little map, showing our route, how we sailed at Yokohama, visited the great Capital City of Tokio, sailed by way of Kobe to this place, also how we will sail from here to Fusan, thence to Chemulpo, and then up the river to Seoul, which you must pronounce Sool (like oo in pool).

I will write you again from there. I hope you will often think of us and pray for us.

Yours truly,
ROBERT GRIERSON.

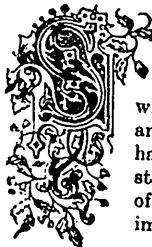
BOTH BLIND.

One of your missionaries in Honan writes of a poor little blind boy, brought to them by his poor blind grandfather. He says:—

"The other day an old man over fifty felt his way to the dispensary, leading his little grandson of five years, both quite blind, the result of small-pox. Examination showed that the eyes of both were hopelessly gone.

The old man had lost his sight at the age of five years, and did not seem to mind it much when told that he could not be cured, but when told that the little lad's eyes were like his own, the poor old man quite broke down, and with a great sob led the little boy away."

THE JAPANESE.



SHALL we describe a Japanese?

A little, dark, thick-set man, always reminding you of a boy, with round head, flat features, and an immense growth of thick, black hair, that usually is cut short and stands on end like a young forest of underbrush. This was our first impression of a Jap.

If he is a coolie, he wears a blouse over his back, a cloth around his loins, and a pair of straw sandals on his feet.

If he is a "ricksha" man, he may have on a suit of navy blue, consisting of a loose blouse coat, skin-tight blue drawers, straw sandals, and a white lat like an inverted wash basin, on his head.

If he is a gentleman he has a loose robe, like a dressing gown, called a "kimono," gathered about his person, reaching to his feet, and fastened with a sash, and on his feet a pair of wooden sandals raised about three feet from the ground

by wooden cleats or props, to keep him above the mud and perhaps add to his height and supplement the defect of nature in his stature.

If he is a little more Americanized than his fellows, he is dressed in a foreign suit, usually with a short sack coat, pants, shoes, and hat, and looks a little strange and out of place in his foreign dress—something like a Frenchman or Pole, but much darker and shorter.

The laborers, and especially the "ricksha" men, are very massive in their build, and their limbs are like great pillars. They run like horses, and go all over the land on tremendous journeys.

Many of the educated men have very bright, intelligent faces and a manly bearing; and while a few Japanese men are fine looking, their extraordinary politeness, and their easy and charming manners, make them always attractive and interesting.

A Japanese woman is a pretty study. She is almost always small. Indeed, they all seemed to us like girls of thirteen or fourteen. Their dress is very like that of the men—a loose robe, with immense sleeves that hang down like wings. This robe is folded around her person, left quite too open at the bosom, and fastened around the waist with a sash which terminates over her loins in a great square bow, like a cushion, and making one feel tempted to think that she carries it to sit down upon when tired.

Her face is round and full, always pretty, and all faces very much alike. One would think it must be very difficult to pick out one's friends in Japan, the faces seem all so uniform.

Her complexion is generally rosy, her eyes small and almond-shaped, but bright and playful, her expression kind, frank and refined. Her hair is black as coal and usually combed up in a sort of pompadour fashion and tied behind in a glossy roll, ornamented with flowers, ribbons and combs, variously shaped accordingly as she is married or single, of high or low station. Her figure is usually plump and graceful.

And she is mounted on a high pair of stilts or sandals, raising her about three or four inches above the ground, on which she hobbles about with studied shuffle, which is considered good form and Japanese fashion.—*The Alliance*.

"If she is naughty, teacher, just sell her away," said a Chinese mother, as she left her daughter at the mission school, and she meant it.