

P. No. 11. I want some quinine.

Dr. Have you malaria?

P. Yes.

P. How does it affect you?

P. I have had five or six severe chills, in succession, coming on every second day, followed by high fever and perspiration.

Dr. Well, take this medicine and you will be all right.

P. Let me take it home with me, I will eat it to-morrow; my chill does not come on again till to-morrow.

Dr. (Suspecting that he is feigning sickness in order to get quinine to sell.) No, you must eat it here or do without it.

P. Oh, but to-morrow is my day to shake.

Dr. No matter, it will do to take the medicine to-day.

(Many of the Chinese have a superstition, that if they are not ill, it will not do at all to take foreign medicine.)

P. (Smiling serenely, but unwilling to take the medicine.) To tell you the truth, it is not I that take the chills, it is my mother.

Dr. Then you must tell her to come herself if she wants to be cured.

P. No. 12. Doctor, will you come out to one of the wards to see my father whom you operated on day before yesterday for cataract. He says his eye pains him so that he cannot stand it.

Dr. (Going to see the patient). Oh, you hail! Why, have you allowed your father to remove this bandage?

P. Well, you see, some friends hearing how well he could see after the operation, came to-day to see if it were really so that he could see after being blind for so many years, so he took off the bandage to see if he could recognize his friends. His eye was itchy and he may have rubbed it, now he says he cannot see at all.

Dr. (Much disheartened.) Did I not tell you a number of times how very carefully you must nurse him, and not allow him to sit up, or touch the bandage, or even to speak much. This eye is absolutely ruined, the wound is burst open and is suppurating; no skill or care now can give sight again to that eye, from this time on he must be absolutely blind.

P. No. 13. Doctor, this is my grandmother who has been totally blind for several years, and I have brought her over a hundred miles to be cured.

Dr. I am sorry to say that your grandmother has glaucoma, and cannot be cured.

P. But you restored sight to one of our neighbors who was blind in the same way, and I know you can restore grandmother's sight too. I will knock my head hard on the ground for you if you will only heal her.

Dr. There is no help for it, you must take your grandmother home again as she came,

and I would advise you not to waste any more money on native doctors, because she will never see again. The pity is that you are blind, too, only you do not know it. You are blindly going on your way, your heart's eye is blind; you cannot see that these clay images you worship are all false; you cannot discern the true God. Take these little books home with you; they will tell you about the only true God and true doctrine.

P. No. 14. Doctor, my little son has a large stomach; he will eat almost anything he can get into his mouth; he is very fond of lumps of dirt. Can you do anything for him?

Dr. Yes. (To medical assistants.) Try him on castor oil and santonine.

P. No. 15. I have brought my wife a long way on a wheel-barrow to have you see her; she has a very sore foot (she has suffered many things of many physicians, and spent all that she had, but is nothing bettered.)

Dr. There is only one course left us now, and that is to amputate the foot.

P. If you cut the foot off will it grow on again?

Dr. It certainly will not.

P. Will it be painful?

Dr. No, we will put her to sleep with chloroform, but I must first tell you that in putting her to sleep there is a little risk sometimes they do not wake up again; are you willing to take the risk?

P. We will go out and talk it over together, and tell you to-morrow.

Dr. Well, if you decide to have the operation done, allow her to have only one small bowl of millet porridge for breakfast to-morrow, nothing else.

Dr. (Next morning.) What have you decided on?

P. We have decided to have the foot taken off to-day if you think best.

Dr. Did she have anything else for breakfast besides the bowl of millet.

P. No. Nothing else, positively. (Shortly after the chloroform is started, the patient becomes very sick and vomits, giving ample evidence of having taken a hearty breakfast of leeks, bread, vermicelli, etc., but a short time before).

Dr. Why did you allow her to eat so much against orders, and then lie about it? You see we have a mysterious way of finding out whether you tell the truth or not.

P. We did not think it would make any difference.

Dr. Well, the operation must be put off now till another day; you see all these other cases waiting their turn for operation, some of them for several days, and we must make haste or we will not be able before dark to see all the hundred or more patients that are now waiting their turn out there in the preaching chapel.