

hospital by the ladies of Knox and St. Andrew's Churches and Mrs. Ross, of Vancouver. We had the great pleasure of meeting Mrs. Culbertson, who was for over twenty years a missionary in Southern China. She and her husband were among the first sent out by the American Presbyterian Board, over forty years ago. She told us so much that was interesting and helpful about work in China.

I accompanied some of the ladies to Portage la Prairie, to attend the Presbyterian meeting of the W. F. M. S., and while there visited the Indian School in connection with our Mission.

Our trip across the ocean was delightful. We made the shortest trip on record over the Pacific—thirteen days and twenty hours. Before we were half way over, such names as Yokohama, Shanghai and Chefoo became almost as familiar as Toronto, Kingston and Hamilton, and we felt we were indeed nearing "China's distant Shores." Our stay in Japan was too short to see much of the Mission work there, but there are many evidences that Japan is rapidly opening up under the influences of Christian religion. We visited some of the hospitals in Yokohama, and saw much that was interesting and will, I hope, be helpful to us in our hospital work in Honan. We took passage from Yokohama to Shanghai by one of the boats of the French mail. The trip took five days, remaining at Kobe one day, the only point we touched at between the two countries. The heat there was so intense that we were glad to remain on board the vessel until late in the afternoon. We had hoped to visit one of the mission schools we had heard so much about, but we were not sufficiently acclimatized to brave the boiling sun, and had to content ourselves with a short trip through one of the principal streets of Kobe and back again to the vessel in the hope of getting a cool breeze. At last, on Friday morning, we came in sight of China's not distant, but fast approaching, shores. But after all, one can hardly say they are in China when they land at Shanghai, for there is a settlement of over two thousand Europeans, and the real walled city of Shanghai is some distance off. We naturally wanted to visit that at once, but were strongly advised not to do so, on account of the intense heat and the cholera season being then at its height. So we had to content ourselves with seeing the Chinese about the settlement, and there are many thousands of them there.

During the time we were in Shanghai I saw but two or three women with large or unbound feet. Among the lower classes they are not bound so tightly, so they are able to get about with