

“the wheel of the sun.” The picture of bamboo is different, and on the opposite side is a picture of a kind of tall grass much used by the Chinese. Under each turret on one side of the building is an English letter, making the word C. H. A. P. E. L. ; under each turret on the other side is one Chinese character of the sentence—“Rebel against Heaven, and there is no place for prayer.” It is out of one of their own old books—each character much more expressive than our English words. Dr. Mackay often preached from the words, especially while the chapel was being built.

The doors of each chapel are grained, the mouldings round the panels painted, to show design of the mould, in white, and shaded red, blue and green ; as also the mouldings round the desk and blackboard in each building. Yes, there is a *blackboard* instead of drapery behind each preacher’s desk, and it is found in preaching and teaching to be one of the most useful things about the place.

I thought the *colours* would seem gaudy, but they do not in the least ; there is just enough colour to give a very pleasing effect. Behind the chapel is an open court with covered walk round it ; the three or four rooms for preacher and family are on the right, and on the left an arched court and pillars like granite supporting two upper rooms, with the daintiest little verandah in front, the wooden doors small and painted like the chapel doors. In three different places on these rear buildings, and of as many different patterns, we saw a picture of the Scotch thistle.

We went up a stairway behind, and from the verandah entered a neat room in which was a pretty fireplace of a new style ; they told us the doctor made it with his own hands. The wall was a neutral shade of pink ; the wall of the other room, a light green. A handsome clock, one or two pictures, a little table with books, a pair of lamps and straw matting, completed the furniture of sitting room. The other room was furnished as a bedroom, and on the window-sill was lying nothing less than the old white helmet-hat the doctor wore through the mud, and under rain and hot sun, while building these chapels—the very hat he wore all through Canada ; it was painted again and relined, and the converts will be sure to take care of it.