

follow after the abscess is opened, and always finishes up by saying, it will not be in the least painful. If the man resists the operation, the coolie knocks his feet against the ground in a most laughable manner, and calls him all the cowardly names he can think of. If a patient doubts anything I say to him, my coolie will turn upon him and say, 'what do you know? The foreigner knows better than you.' He, the coolie, helps the bandaging and dressing. The dispenser writes out a 'pas' for each patient, and marks on it the medicine given. He also takes the name of the disease, and I get it from him in the evening, and mark it down in my own book in English. The Chinese are greatly averse to loosing any of their members, as they believe their circumstances in the next world will be somewhat similar to that of the present, and the idea of entering the next world with one arm or one leg cannot be tolerated. I have had a few patients where an amputation was really required for a cure. On informing my patients of the fact they could not at all be reconciled to losing a part of their leg. I, however, did not press it very much, as I could not take them into the house.

"The majority of our patients are of the middle and lower class; but we are not altogether avoided by the upper class, for occasionally we get a few patients who appear very respectable. The galvanic battery which you gave me is quite a novelty to our patients. Such a thing was never seen here before; and I assure you their minds are greatly puzzled as to how the shock is produced.

"You make inquiries in your letter about the sanitary condition of the town. Well, all I can say is, that it is in a deplorable state. I am informed that the town is drained from end to end; but nobody need tell me that the drains are opened for drainage purposes, as no sooner a shower of rain falls than the streets are flooded, and one walks up to his ankles in mud and water. Walking along the streets, one is constantly annoyed by people throwing buckets of water on the street, where it remains till the sun has dried it up. And as the water is filthy before thrown out, the odour which it gives off is everything but

fragrant. The refuse matter, which in large cities at home is carried into the sea by sewers, is here carried on the shoulders of coolies through the town in the early morning to be sold to farmers, who use it as manure. You can fancy the facility of being repelled from taking a morning walk, as one is almost certain to meet one of these gentry before he is one hundred yards from his door with two buckets slung on his shoulders. It might be a conundrum for sanitary officers at home. How is it that we are so free from septic diseases in the midst of such circumstances?"

A GREAT APOSTLE.

Rev. Dr. Robert Moffat.

Dr. Moffat, who was 60 years a missionary in Africa, is now 85 years of age, but still as bright and active as many a man twenty years his junior. He is in constant demand for services, and wherever he goes his simple presence is considered an appeal and a benediction. He is perhaps doing as much now for the cause of missions as he did while in Africa, bearing blessed fruit in his old age. He was sent out as a missionary to South Africa in 1816, when he was but 21 years of age. He went up into the interior to Namaqualand, where the great and terrible Africaner was lord of the whole country; a man who was the terror of all South Africa, who had been outlawed, a price put upon his head,—a thousand pounds to any one who would deliver him up dead or alive. Mr. Moffat was warned not to go near him; that he would do it at the peril of his life; that he would not be permitted to live a week within reach of

THE BLOOD-THIRSTY CHIEF.

But he went directly to Africaner, lived with him two years, and was the means of his conversion. He had had labored two years however, before he was more than rewarded by the conversion of the terrible Africaner. Then he had occa-