

their own way. I suppose it is the same in any city where one is unknown—a drop of water in a bucket.

Dr. Hart's son is in Wu-hu, about twenty-four hours' journey up the river. He has a large practice, both in his hospital and outside. I think there are about one hundred and twenty bed patients. He does a great deal of operating, and is very successful, only having lost one surgical case in five hundred. That was a child, almost a hopeless case, and the death was from the chloroform.

Dr. and Mrs. Hart invited me to stay at Wu-hu for six months. The advantage would be in having no responsibility in medical work, so that I could first learn the language, and, at the same time, get this valuable hospital experience. At Wu-hu they have a very good mandarin teacher. Dr. Hart says that the dialect will make considerable difference to me. Mandarin is spoken all over Central China, but each province has its own dialect, and he thinks I will have trouble in changing. So, in view of this, and as I must stay six months if at all, and that without your permission at home, I will probably start up the river on Wednesday. We are looking forward to our trip with great pleasure. We will study what we can on the way—though without a regular teacher.

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## THE IDEAL MISSIONARY.

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By Mrs. Jennie Fuller—A Missionary in India.

What is your ideal of a Missionary? He must be called of God, wholly sanctified, a man of prayer, of great faith, unworldly, indifferent to praise or blame, free from the everlasting struggle about himself, with

“A heart at leisure from itself  
To soothe and sympathize.”

Where do you get this ideal? It is a true ideal. You have the warrant of God's Word in demanding this. Christ was the world's first great Missionary. He had not where