

A Circuit of the Globe.

A. M'LEAN.

xxix.—A Glimpse of Shanghai.— (Concluded.)

We reached Shanghai on Saturday. Sunday was crowded with services. In the morning we met with the believers for the communion and for preaching. This was after the Sunday-school. There were three addresses in all. At the close of the service there was a sermon by Bishop Walden in the Union Church. In the afternoon there was a Bible class in Mr. Ware's study. Among those present was a girl without feet. When her feet were bound she cried so much that the people thought she had a devil and threw her out. It was cold and her feet were frozen. They dropped off in course of time. She is now a Christian. Miss Lyon expects to train her for a Bible woman. Dr. Butchart thinks a pair of wooden feet can be secured for about \$40. Perhaps some one will furnish this sum. Another had been thought a demoniac. She was found by one of our workers tied to a post. She was naked and raving. Under kind treatment she improved. She was prayed with and led to Christ. She is happily married and lives an exemplary life. After the Bible-class Mr. Ware examined ten candidates for baptism. One woman said, "I am deaf, very deaf; stupid, very stupid; but I believe in the Lord Jesus with all my heart."

In the evening there was a second service in the Union Church. It was to the pastorate of this church that W. P. Bentley was once called, at a salary twice as great as he was receiving. He did not entertain the call for a moment. All the workers in Shanghai attend this church. The services are at such hours as do not conflict with their own. The union sentiment is fostered by these meetings. We went from the Union Church to the evangelistic service conducted by James Ware and Evangelist Ni. This was a strange but fascinating sight. Men and women and children came in. Some smoked all the while. They came and went, but the house was full. Some scoffed, others listened to the words that were spoken. The audience was different from that in the morning. Chinese Christians have bright and happy faces. Mrs. Ware says that women learn to read after their conversion so that they can take part in the services. Evangelist Ni has a fine head and face. He looks like a bald eagle. One feels on seeing him that he is worthy of one's love and trust.

On Monday we visited the rooms of

the American Bible Society. Dr. Hykes, the manager for China, showed us through the building and explained the work. Last year nearly 500,000 Scriptures, or portions thereof, were sold. Few are given away. People prize more highly that which costs something. The books are sold below cost so as to bring them within the reach of nearly all. The Bible is printed in the twenty-eight Chinese dialects. In different sections of the Empire the dialects are different. A Cantonese would not be understood in Peking. A Nankin man is not understood in Shanghai. Colporteurs go out and distribute the Word of Life. The missionaries on their tours do the same. Dr. Hykes is an aggressive man. There was a very marked increase in the sales last year; the sales for the current year are still larger. Near by is the *Presbyterian Press*, the largest mission press in any field. This is one of the institutions of the East. It is known in all parts of the world. It was established in 1844. It cost \$500,000. Never was there a wiser investment. It pays all expenses and more. It prints, binds, makes type, plates, and everything else that is done in a great establishment. One year it printed 30,000,000 pages. Every mission in China is helped by this *Press*. Not only so, but its work goes to all parts of the globe. The day we were there an order was received from the University of Berlin for a font of Chinese type. Mr. Fitch, the director, is an Ohio man, and a very clever gentleman.

From this *Press* we went to a baptismal service. The candidates that Mr. Ware examined on Sunday were present. There were ten in all. An address was delivered by Mr. Ni explaining the meaning of the ordinances. With the exception of one woman 70 years of age, the candidates were young and strong. They will form a valuable addition to the church. At the close of this service we hastened to the monthly prayer meeting in the Union Church. Here we met many missionaries and several other noted personages. Reports were given from different parts of the field. It was a season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. The unhappy divisions of Christendom were forgotten. All present seemed to be members of one body. That night the Christians came to Mr. Ware's house and gave me a reception and an address. The sentiments are too flattering to be printed

in English. Perhaps that is the reason they are in Chinese. They brought their refreshments with them. A stranger here soon gets acquainted and feels at home. He can not fail to realize that he is among kindred in Christ. The warmth of their welcome is unmistakable.

The next morning we visited the Anglo-Chinese College. We went early, that we might see the students in the chapel. This is the school of the M. E. Church, South. The teaching is in English and Chinese. The government takes the best students before they are graduated and places them in its technical and naval schools. It pays all their expenses and gives them a salary besides. Their knowledge of English and science makes them more valuable. The school has a very desirable property. The tuition fees pay all expenses except the salaries of the foreign teachers. Some of the boys are Christians, but most of them are not. Many of them would unite with the church if their parents would give their consent. One mother threatened to commit suicide if her son confessed his faith in Christ. These boys are Christians in their conduct. They are friends of the work. On the way to the school and back we went through a large market. It was curious to see every buyer using his own scales. He can not trust the seller to use just weights and a just balance. That morning we went out to St. John's College. This is the school of the Protestant Episcopal Church. There are in the boys' school 135 students; in the girls' school 60, and in the orphanage 40 children. The school has a splendid property. It cost not less than \$100,000. Prof. Cooper showed us the buildings and the grounds. There are no cleaner and neater rooms in China. We saw the boys eat their rice at noon. It was a sight worth seeing.

St. Luke's Hospital belongs to the same society. Dr. Boone began with two beds. The property now used is worth \$50,000. This was bought by the Chinese and given to the mission in recognition of the value of such an institution. Dr. Boone told us of the influence of the hospital. A member of the literary class living in Woosung was paralyzed by over-work. He was cross, cursed the children, and threw his crutch at them. He was the terror of the place. Dr. Boone was able to send him some medicine that healed him. His heart was full of gratitude, and he wanted to do something. He opened a school, and soon won the confidence and love of the boys. He would take no pay. His conversion deeply impressed many. They said if

the gospel can change such a brute into such a man it must be a good thing.

The same day we visited Sicawei, the great Jesuit institution. There are 200 orphans here. They are sent to school and taught trades. We were shown through the shops. We saw carpenters, printers, painters, tailors and shoemakers. These orphans are kept in charge till they are 27 years old, lest they should go back to heathenism. In the nunnery is a school for girls. There is a seminary in which priests are trained. The Observatory furnishes Shanghai with the time and weather indications. We saw the model of a new cathedral. This will cost \$500,000. It will be built in time. The priests could not have been more obliging. They were pleased to see us and to give us any information asked for. They showed us through this vast establishment. There are many other institutions in Shanghai that we did not see, on account of a lack of time. Mr. Ware drives furiously and accomplishes more than several ordinary men, but even he could not see all that is worth seeing in this great city in two and a half days.

One thing impresses a stranger out here, namely, the extreme cordiality of every one. I took a score of introductory letters with me. Dr. Ashmore told me I would not need them. He was right. I have not shown one. It is sufficient that one is interested in the work. Catholics and Protestants of all schools and men who have no direct connection with missionary work take delight in showing one every possible courtesy. Buddhist and Confucianist have invited me to eat and drink with them. With Tiny Tim I say, "God bless them, every one."

xxx.—From Shanghai to Nankin.

Mr. Ware arranged that we should call on the way at several out-stations in his district. This made it needful for us to go partly by water and partly by land. The first place which we wished to visit is Tsurginging. This is a large island in the mouth of the Yangtze, with a population of a million. We left Shanghai in the "Love," the boat which the English Sunday-schools, under the leadership of Mr. J. Coop, gave the mission. James Ware was captain, Dr. Butchart was surgeon, and I was the passenger. The wind was straight ahead and blowing so hard that with all our efforts we made only seven miles in ten hours. We ran into a creek known as the Exalted Bridge Creek for the night. As the sun was setting we took a walk into the country. We saw graves in all directions. In one field I counted 150. Some coffins

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