

aries. Having such a large number of mission fields represented we were able to have interesting religious meetings each day.....

Then the sea has been very calm; about three days of rough weather are all we have experienced. We saw the port holes all closed up, the partitions put on the tables and many vacant places there, yet I am still able to say I haven't missed a meal.....

India doesn't appear quite as strange as if we had not seen the Eastern customs before arriving. Yet I have been impressed with a few things. The coal-ing is done here with the assistance of women. They wear their native attire, minus shoes. In place of these they wear an anklet on one foot, usually a heavy band of silver. Each woman had a bracelet on each arm. Some wear earrings in the top of the ears rather than in the bottom. The hard part was to see these women carrying large baskets of coal on their heads, and some of them worked on the night shift. Someone said we would be doing the same in America but for Christianity.

The children here are very interesting. Even the babies in all their filth are attractive with their brown shiny faces. A number of the children around the boats have the habit of begging their way and it is hard to resist their cunning smiles and salaams. Some of them are efficient swimmers and divers. They are quite able to dive for the coins thrown them in the water.

Karachi is a town of camels. They are more common than horses. Oxen are used a great deal also. In fact it is very cosmopolitan with regard to travelling vehicles. The little short street cars are scarcely used by white people at all; they usually go in motor cars.

Port Said and Aden were more interesting to me than Karachi. Of course they say you can never judge a country by a sea-port town. Port Said had lovely palm trees and flowering shrubbery. Here the men insisted upon selling us

their beads and jewellery. Often we were followed a block or two. We soon learned to tell them they asked too much, and then they would say, "You like it, how much then?"

Sometimes it is difficult to get rid of them.

In this town they were having afternoon tea right out in the street. These streets are built very wide with a covering over the side-walk, and under this are numerous tables and chairs. Here the French are most conspicuous in their beautiful gowns.

Aden is a military centre. It is built on a firm, stalwart rock. Just three days before we arrived the Prince of Wales had left and we were able to see a good part of the decorations. One of the guards said the people were very pleased with him and his visit. In the native part of the town we could see black children playing with white and brown ones. They seemed as interested in us as we did in them. If we stood to look they flocked around us asking for presents. We soon saw a leprous woman at our side begging along with the children. I began to realize I had reached the East.....

Note.—If you are not sure just where Karachi is, a glance at the map of India will show it to you at the extreme north of the west coast of India, near the mouth of the Indus river.—Editor.

"Break through my nature, mighty heavenly Love;

Clear every avenue of thought and brain.

Flood my affections, purify my will,

Let nothing but Thine own pure life remain.

Thus wholly mastered and possessed by God,

Forth from my life spontaneous and free

Shall flow a stream of tenderness and grace,

Loving, because God loved, eternally."