



A TYPICAL CHINESE MERCHANT.

him "good-bye" and "God speed," at the lower gate of the mud wall nearest Taku. Since then he has never been heard of, and doubtless perished in his brave attempt to secure help for others. The two little sons of this noble father, who are being cared for by the mission, daily watch for his return.

On the terrible 14th July, 1900, when, after twenty-seven days of bombardment, a furious battle raged all day, and 800 of the allied forces perished, Mr. Bryson asked for volunteers from among the converts to carry stretchers and go with him to the relief of the wounded. Immediately a large number offered their services, and although a great part of the way

lay across an open plain, where they were under fire, not one of them flinched. With water and other restoratives they passed from one to another of the fallen men, on that sultry summer night, moistening parched lips, and rendering kind services to the poor sufferers. Then they tenderly lifted them on to the stretchers, and spent the midnight hours in carrying them along the weary road to the hospital in the British settlement. Many of the wounded were Japanese, whose officers were loud in their expressions of gratitude for the help rendered by the Chinese Christians.

Just before I left Tientsin, I was speaking to my Bible-woman about the need of care in paying

her daily visits to various parts of the city to teach women in their own homes to read the Bible. "But is not our God stronger than all they that are against us?" she answered simply. "Is there not also greater need to carry the message quickly, since the time in which we can deliver it may be so short?"

Speaking upon the subject of our Lord stilling the storm upon the Lake of Galilee, as he walked upon the troubled water to the relief of His distressed disciples, one of our native preachers remarked, "So, if we continue to trust in Him, will our Master come to us, walking upon the troubled waters, and be assured no harm