

held at Old Orchard, Maine. Just now he starts for a long tour through eleven of the provinces of China, and takes with him only a Chinese evangelist with whom he can only converse a little, enough for travelling business. He is so bright, making everybody about him cheerful. The children love him. He was a class mate of my father's, or of one of father's brothers.

Two of our boarders are in Chinese costume. We are not yet quite used to seeing our American brethren in long dresses with pig tails. Indeed it was very hard to keep a straight face in a meeting when we found we had mistaken an American for a Chinaman.

We took tiffin (lunch) at the Presbyterian Mission Compound on Wednesday, going over their school and asking about their studies. On the way back I called on Dr. Reifsnieder, who has about the finest hospital in Shanghai. She does a great deal of good, and the Chinese help to support her work, which is under the Union Missionary Society of New York. Every patient who enters the hospital hears the Gospel, and a native evangelist preaches every day to the dispensary patients as they wait their turns. There are several missionaries at this house, and I am going with one of them to visit some of the other hospitals. She is from a London hospital, and goes under the Friends' Society to Chungking. Miss Brooks will give her spare time to schools.

Thursday evening I attended a meeting for sailors from the British men-of-war. It was held in a pleasant room, called "The Jolly Boat." There were eight or nine men and one colored young woman, seated in comfortable chairs around a fire. A young man led the Gospel service, and three started to serve Christ. One young fellow had tried before and failed. He spoke as if considering his step well. Another jolly young fellow with a beaming face had had one happy month in Christian service. Thank God that some one is looking out for our wandering boys in this heathen country, where there is not the restraint of our civilization. Of course there are churches and Christians here, but, so far from home and friends, many yield to their desires for