

After speaking repeatedly in these crowded *salles*, we are strongly impressed with the *neglect of proper sanitary precautions*. The effort has been to conduct these Missions with the utmost possible saving of money; hence locations have in some cases been chosen, because cheap, which were both unsavory and unwholesome. A courtyard may be found which can be rented at a low rate, and where an iron room, with glass roof, may be constructed at a very small cost. But what if in that courtyard there be one or more cess-pools, as there are apt to be in such places! We have spoken in audience-rooms where there was no facility or possibility of ventilation, and where the atmosphere became sickening, if not stifling, before the time of dismissal. Into these places Dr. McAll leads the way, and is followed by his devoted band of workers, and in such an atmosphere they, night after night, attempt to carry on the vital process of respiration! One or two *salles* lately opened are conspicuous for the provision made for fresh air, and the increased safety and comfort of all who assemble in them; but the major part of these assembly halls are *shockingly devoid* of any method for either the escape of foul air or the ingress of pure air, and are strong reminders of the "Black Hole of Calcutta."

We feel constrained, in the interests of truth and candor, to say also that we feel sensible of a certain atmosphere of *hurry and worry* about this mission work, which we believe ill comports with such a work of faith and prayer. Dr. McAll *drives* himself and all his co-workers at a too rapid pace. I arrived in Paris, April 1, at evening, and left for Rome, April 8, at morning. Between these dates I found myself "booked" for *fourteen services*, at widely-separated points, and these fourteen services compressed into *six* days! And this is only a fair sample of how Dr. McAll works himself and all his colaborers. From week's beginning to end it is one perpetual "*drive*," without even a day of rest. No wonder if workers have headache, shattered nerves, and shortened lives, and either must go away and rest, or run the risk of taking that long rest that has no waking hour until the resurrection!

We write sympathetically, for we fully understand how it is the very zeal and consecration of this great organizer and the devotion of his fellow workers makes such disregard of God's eternal principles of health possible. And yet we insist that all this is a disregard of laws as fixed and irrevocable as the Decalogue. "*Thou shalt not kill*" is a command of many applications. If this is the Lord's work, worry and hurry are out of place in it; if it be not the Lord's work, disciples are out of place in it altogether. That is our short logic in this case.

While feeling constrained by candor to make these suggestions, we are by no means unaware that the sole impulse in this self-sacri-