on the fine ocean steamers, and no seasickness here. Forty Chinese are on the force of each boat, who row or draw the boat as the shore demands. When not too steep and rocky they get on shore and draw by means of long bamboo ropes attached to the boat; when too abrupt they row. Slow mode of travel, and the noise they make while rowing is almost deafening. I received a letter at Ichang from Miss Brackbill. She is so glad I am coming—she has been somewhat lonely, so I am glad to be coming in a time of need:—

CHUNG KING, March 29th.

Another stage of the journey over in health and safety. What the dangers of the river are no one knows or realizes until taking it. The scenery is grandeur itself, and completely beyond me to describe. But each evening, after the boats were tied up to shore for the night, we gathered and many a hymn and prayer of thanksgiving for another day of safe travel went up. We reached here last Monday, and it was the quickest trip ever made with such large boats. The friends here were sure at first that we had travelled on Sundays to make such good time, but the three Sabbaths were spent with boats tied and boatmen resting.

The annual meeting of the West China American Methodists is held here beginning next Monday, and so it makes a delay of two weeks here, but gives opportunity of making many acquaintances and seeing the work. All being well I look forward to reaching Chen-tu about the middle of May, and will be very glad not to travel any more for some time.

Two American Methodist workers and families have just arrived to-day from Chen-tu for annual meeting. I am stopping with Mrs. Lewis while here. Houses are very much smaller than boats, so we are crowded somewhat.