

knobby and tubercular projections, and deep furrows. He seemed quite happy, and took no small degree of pride in the fact of my taking more interest in him than in his companions. The colony is divided into two settlements, "Kalawao" and "Kalapapa," about two miles apart. At Kalawao are situated the hospital buildings, the doctor's house, the dispensary, a Catholic church, and the residence of the Catholic priest, Father Damiens. The hospitals comprised a dozen or so small wooden buildings, situated on an eminence, quite close to the beach, and were closed in by a fence. When the disease has made such sad havoc that the lepers are unable to attend to their own wants, they are transferred to these, and are there waited upon by their fellow lepers. The sight here was truly pitiful and revolting. Squatted or lying prone on their respective mats were the yet breathing masses of the loathsome disease, whose glistening and vacant stare, where the eye was not an ulcerous mass, had a ghastly and horrifying look. Father Damiens, who accompanied me through the hospital buildings, every now and then would say, "Doctor, you have not yet seen the *worst*. I will keep that for the last." We finally did come to the *worst*, in the form of what was once a Chinaman, but whom the disease had so transformed that all one could recognize was the form of a human being. It is impossible to give a true picture of the spectacle that was squatted before us. Take a human skeleton, with its fingers and toes amputated, put it on the floor in a sitting posture, with the knees well drawn up and the thighs flexed, envelop it loosely with a dark skin, completely covered with sores or scabs, place in each orbit a round, ulcerous body, in the mouth the stump of a tongue, and give to this a weak respiratory act, and you will have some idea of the "leprous Chinaman." Father Damiens said to me, "John is much better than he was a fortnight ago! We thought then we would lose him by an exhausting diarrhoea, but by allowing him daily a little opium, to which he was accustomed, he has rallied, and is doing very well." The breathing skeleton moved its short stump of tongue, probably to express its gratitude to the father for his kind attention. There were over 40 patients in the hospitals. The total number