

who are breaking off opium, and they looked pretty miserable, especially the newcomers; then the men's and women's wards, in separate yards, but both convenient to the dispensary and operating room.

There were three operations that morning, and I was allowed to stay in the operating-room and look on. The first was a young girl with a very ugly harelip. Her parents wanted to sell her as a bride, but the harelip depreciated her value so much they brought her here for treatment. There was a lot of cutting and bleeding and stitching that I did not enjoy seeing very much, but in a little while they had her fixed up with a very decent looking mouth. In about a week she will go home, and I am sure her friends will not recognize her. Next, an old man was operated on for cataract. He had been blind for several years, and could just tell daylight from dark. He was very stupid, and the doctor had a great time trying to get him to look downwards. The more he tried the more he looked towards the top of his head. When the eye had been cut open and the opaque lens extracted, the old man said, "Oh, I can see," and he was able to count fingers held before him. When a third operation was over, it was time for noon prayers when all the missionaries meet together daily for prayer for the work.

Soon after dinner the dispensary was opened, and while the women were being treated first, I went into the men's chapel and listened to Mr. Bai preaching to the waiting patients. He seemed very kind and earnest, and the people listened well and some of them bought books. When the dispensary was opened, I went in with the first group of ten patients and sat near the doctor. One young assistant behind the long counter at one end of the room, dispensed all the medicine. The doctor sat at one end of the table from where he could see all that was going on in the room. He saw each patient who came in, and wrote out his prescription either for medicine, or sent him over to the other side of the room where two other assistants were washing and dressing ulcers and all kinds of sores. Some newcomers were very dirty, and the smell from their undressed sores was about all I could stand. Some patients

requiring examination were taken into a small room adjoining, where it was quiet. Now and then the doctor left his seat to see how some patient was progressing or to open an abscess or to do some other small operation.

As each group was treated, another group entered, till the door opened for the last time and the chapel was empty. Then some patients in the hospital required attention, and the ordinary medical work for the day was over.

A whistle sounded, the signal that letters must be closed, and these when collected were all stamped in Chinese and sent in to the post office, a game of tennis and it was dark.

Hwaiching, Honan

### "The Whatsoevers"

*By Rev. C. A. Myers, M.A.*

Every worth while boy or girl wants to be doing something. It is not always easy, however, for them to find the right things to do. Some are too particular and have their eyes upon some great task and are not willing to do the less imposing things right at hand.

Here is a story of what a group of girls found to do in connection with a country Sunday School. This Sunday School is situated at Willowdale, Alberta, where the Rev. Mr. Meek is minister. It is an organized class, of course, with a membership of 9 girls, whose ages range from 13 to 20. The leader of the group is Mrs. Meek. This part of the country is very sparsely settled. Some of the girls live six miles or more away, only one of them being less than a mile from the church and yet no meeting throughout the year had less than six members present. Many meetings had every member in attendance. These conditions are about as difficult as one usually finds, and yet this class under their enthusiastic and faithful leader, has not only had a good time but has also been able to do much in the service of their king.

There is little in this part of the community to give amusement or entertainment to the young people, so this class of girls undertook to give a monthly social at the manse to all who would care to come. Sometimes a small admission fee was charged for whatever purpose the class was working and some-