

We have seen so many places of interest that I could not begin to tell you about them, but I will tell you about our day in Canton. We got on board the river boat at Hong Kong at ten o'clock and slept on board. We arrived at Canton at six o'clock, had breakfast at seven, and started out with our guide at eight o'clock. He is an old man and has been a guide for forty-six years, and is very well educated.

It was raining a little when we landed, but we got into sedan chairs and started off, the guide first, I next, then mother, and, last of all, father, so we had a man at each end. Then we got into what we thought must be a back lane, but we went from one street to another and all were the same, paved with great slabs of rock and so narrow that you could barely see the sky overhead, and everyone had to get out of our way. Well, suddenly we all stopped, and out we got amongst a crowd of fierce-looking Chinamen. We followed the guide into a very small dark shop, where they were doing feather work, and it really was wonderful to watch. In that dark little room these men were cutting tiny kingfisher's feathers, setting them in silver and making brooches. We got two very pretty ones. Then we went on, our coolies groaning and shouting all the time to make the people part, and the noise was deafening. The next shop we went into was a second-hand embroidery place, where there were quantities of old mandarin dresses most beautifully worked. We got some of the sleeve trimmings for trimming dresses.

Every shop we went into they bolted the doors so that the crowd outside would not come in. I believe the Cantonese are ready to do any murderous deed, and they all looked much darker than any Chinese we had seen.

Afterwards we went into the Temple of Medicine, and saw the way that they are supposed to cure people, by shaking a jar full of sticks with a number on each before the god until one falls out, and whatever number you get you take it to the doctor and he gives you a medicine that has the corresponding number, whether it is for the particular disease you may have or not, and you will be cured.

Then we went to the Temple of Horrors, which is a representation of the after-life of the wicked all carved in stone, and each deed has an image of the great god above it. We also saw the Temple of the Five Hundred Genii, where there are five hundred images of different gods, one of fire, war, medicine, or anything like that. The images are about three feet high, and are placed on raised shelves. They are all sitting and people come and pray to them.

Then we went to a very high pagoda called the "Watch Tower." There is a very fine view from it. There is an old loop-holed wall round the old town, of which this pagoda is a part, and there are a lot of British guns mounted all round the walls, left there after the occupation by the British in the Chinese war. My uncle was at the taking of Canton under Admiral Keppel, when he was just a midshipman, and this pagoda is where they camped. Then we