CHINA.

Travelling in the Interior.

Pang Chuang, Province of Shantung, North China, Nov. 25, 1888.

MRS. GOFORTH.—Shortly after the arrival of Dr. and Mrs. Smith and Miss Sutherland, arrangements were completed for Dr. Smith and Mr. Goforth's trip into Honan. They were gone about seven weeks, and on their return bringing home most

encouraging reports.

It was decided, as there was an opening at Pang Chuang, that we (that is, Mr. Goforth and myself) should move at once there, before the cold weather came on. Accordingly we made hasty preparations and left Chefoo on the 8th of November, As we were moving off in our sam-pan, I could not help feeling both glad and sorry to leave Chefoo. Sorry because we left so many kind friends, and yet so glad because I felt we were going where we would be more among the Chinese and nearer the place where we hope finally to settle. Pang Chuang is four hundred miles nearer Honan than Chefoo.

When we reached our ship, which was to take us to Tien Tsin, I found everything was very comfortable for the journey. We had a most delightful trip to Tien Tsin, the weather being so warm and fine that we had the baby on deck most of the time. When we reached Tien Tsin we were most hospitably entertained by a Mrs. Stanly, of the A. B. C. F. M. While there I went with Mrs. Stanly through the Chinese native city. It was entirely new to me, for Chefoo was only a very small place. I do wish I could describe what I saw. The main street, which was crowded with people, was only about eight feet wide. Besides the crowds of people, there were ginrickshas and wheelbarrows. I need scarcely say that with a street so narrow and crowded we very frequently got blocked. When this happened there was general confusion, and it was not till some time elapsed that we would get fairly on our way again. It was terrible to think that those crowds of people were without Christ Jesus. Oh, that they could be brought to see in Jesus the One altogether lovely. The only Saviour, the only burden bearer.

We stayed a few days in Tien Tsin, before proceeding on our journey by native boat. Our boat was very different from any I have seen in Canada. It had three small compartments. The first was our living room and litchen in one, the second our bed-