

red and grey brick. These bricks are smaller than the ones used at home, and the grey and red make a beautiful combination. Second, I was surprised to see so many English people. It did not seem at all foreign near the wharf, but a glance at the streets changed my opinion, for they were crowded with coolies running with jinrikishas, as in Japan, also wheelbarrows, but these are used only by the poor people.

I notice here in every shop the "Merchant's Idol," with candles burning in front of it; this occupies a very prominent place in the store. As I looked at one of these this morning I felt ashamed to think how slow we are in the home land to let people see we are on the Lord's side. . . . We have been out all morning shopping, buying our native costumes† to wear on our journey up the river.

I think it was October 12th when we left Shanghai. A China Inland Mission party from Australia were leaving on the same steamer. I wish you could have seen the procession en route for the boat. There were fourteen of us, each in a jinrikisha, with a large lantern hanging from it. It was about 10 p.m. when we reached the boat. We were so surprised when we saw our quarters—they were so nice. We travelled foreign passage, of course, and had a comfortable state-room and good meals. We were the only lady passengers.

The China Inland Mission ladies wore native costume, and travelled native passage. Wearing native dress, and travelling as the natives do, sounds very well when one is on a public platform in the home land, but it is quite different out here. I may wear the native dress, but I have no ambition to travel as the natives do. I would not wear it in Shanghai; there are between 3,000 and 4,000 English-speaking people in Shanghai, and the natives are accustomed to seeing foreign dress, so that when an English woman goes out in native dress she attracts more attention than if she wore her accustomed costume. You have no idea what a change the native dress makes in the appearance of the men missionaries; they look so strange with a queue.

It was Saturday morning when we arrived in Nanking. Mr. Davis met us, and we took jinrikishas and had a delightful drive five miles long through a beautiful avenue of willow trees.

The American Methodist Church has a large work here. Their Woman's Missionary Society has only three workers. They have two large schools, one for girls, another for the training of Bible-women. When I was in the home land I was

†Our missionaries are at liberty to choose their own dress. The China Inland Mission expects all their missionaries to wear the native dress.