

a true picture of the workings of a mission hospital in the tropics, so utterly different is it from all our ideas of hospital work at home. Perhaps the simplest way would be to accompany me on my morning round, and try to view through my spectacles the various scenes that present themselves. To do this you must rise betimes and join us at 7 a.m. for prayers with our own and the hospital employees. Let me introduce you. On your left is the hospital catechist---a man physically weak, but spiritually strong---one of our best men. Originally an idol-maker, he suffered much persecution from his father and neighbours on account of his profession of Christianity. Next him sits the house surgeon, a son of the late senior elder of the church in Tainan. Here is the son of Mrs. Pomegranate of Anping (v. page 36); hi is a very bright and lovable Lad, with a good knowledge of Japanese---a great help to us. He acts as My pathologist. I must not detain you with notes of the other five Students, all I trust, Christian men. On the right-hand side, by Mrs Maxwell, is the catechist's wife, an excellent helpmeet to her husband. She takes a service herself on each out-patient day with the women. By Her side is the hospital Bible-woman ; what she lacks in education she Makes up in affection and zeal, and she is greatly beloved by the patients And by ourselves. The rest of the party is made up by our own children And nurse, the catechist's children, our servants, two hospital cooks, and