

Stained for malaria germs, to show us, some eggs of various worms, etc ; indeed, it is difficult to get back to the out-patients, who meanwhile have been receiving their tickets and are being admitted to the dispensary. These must be seen next, first the women and then the men ; but we will not stop to talk over them, and when they are finished, as it is already past one, it is time for lunch. A short rest after lunch, especially in the hot weather, experience has shown to be essential, and thereafter we must see to various Chinese correspondence, hospital accounts and other business. Three o'clock sees the students and myself back in the dispensary, the former making up stock mixtures, pills and powders, while I see any Japanese patients who come. Four o'clock the eyes are seen again, and then a few minutes for tea, while the would-be in-patients are being arranged by the house-surgeon.

IN-PATIENT ADMISSIONS.

Now we are back in the dispensary for what is perhaps the worst half-hour of the day. Here are twenty patients wanting to come in. So we first run over them quickly and weed out one or two hopelessly Blind people for whom we can do no good, another one or two who can Quite well come as out-patients, leaving us fifteen suitable for admission. Now comes the struggle-I turn to the house-surgeon, who has got the

list of empty beds—"Five empty beds," he says. SO now another glance round, and perhaps we can pick out five most serious cases at once and dismiss the rest with a little medicine to try again to-morrow—if so, we are happy. More probably there are a number of cases about equally urgent-clamorous they all are : "I've come 16 miles,doctor"; "I,20" ; "I,50,doctor" ; "I've been here three times already and not Got in, doctor" ; "Here, doctor, is my father,70 years of age, and he's Come such a long way, do take him in." And by the time we have Settled who should be taken in, we feel as if we had done a hard day's Work, and often our hearts are torn for those whom stern necessity Compels us to send away.

The boys from college and school. Girls and women from their schools Now troop in, and a few servants from the missionaries' houses, and by The time these are all seen it is nearly six o'clock, and we make an Attempt to get home. Alas! Here stands our rice merchant says our

Last contract for rice is getting low, and wants another order. But that Means, we know, a long tussle, and we are very tired, so we send him Off till a more convenient season. He gets thousands of dollars from Us, and can well afford to wait our convenience. Now we may hope to Escape other interruptions and get safely to our own garden for a quiet