

In this Chinese Revolution however foreign life & property was well protected. When fighting between the two parties seemed imminent, merchants & missionaries were asked to leave that they might not be within the danger zone. Thus many missionaries came to Shanghai and during the winter I had the pleasure of meeting many friends whom I had known during the Boxer year. At the monthly meeting of the Missionary Assn. held in Union Church Hall, there were often 200 present- all denominations being represented. Out on the Mission field we know but little of denominational distinctions - all are working for Christ and to carry the Gospel to those who have never heard it, and already the work has been much strengthened by union. In Hangchow the girls schools of N. & S. Pres. and Baptist have united, and thus larger and better equipped buildings & more efficient work is being done. The Hangchow college for young men beautifully situated a few miles from the busy city is a union of North & South Pres. In Nanking the University has been opened in what was formerly the Methodist Compound, and Meth. Disciples & Presbyterian of N. & S. are all represented on the faculty. There is also there a Union Theological Seminary and a Med School in which different denominations are-----. Our Episcopal friends have not yet united their work with others, and yet all work in harmony and for one great end. As a Chinaman remarked - We want all you can bring to us of Christ & Christianity, but of denominational differences which belong to your history we do not need to learn.

The work of our own denomination in Shanghai lies outside the Settlement and consists of a girls school under the care of Miss Cigdall and others, the Lowrie High School for boys of which Mr. Silsby is the principal and a Binle Women's Training School under the care of Miss Silver.

Late in March of last year we journeyed down to Hangchow- going by rail a five hour trip. This was to me a new experience in China as in former years we went by houseboat and spent two nights and a day going 30 miles. It was lovely spring weather and altho' we went through low, flat country yet the fresh green of the rice fields and the many spring flowers made everything beautiful. A stranger would have said the country was undulating, but we knew that the numerous hillocks are only grave mounds. The Chinese bury any where by road side, in the fields or wherever the luckman points out a good place for the spirit to rest. Here the coffin is set down and after a time is covered with a little house of brick, cement, or when people are very poor, only straw, a hole being left in one end for the spirit to pass through. No one can conceive of the number of graves which we saw, and they interfere sadly with the farming, as the ploughing and planting must be all around the grave. Mr. Judson & Mr. Mattox met us at the station and in the lovely twilight we walked along an old cobble stone path which gradually let us up the hillside one hundred feet above the river to a plateau on which the college buildings have been built; from there the hills rise about four hundred feet and on this slope stand the houses occupied by the faculty. We stayed three days