

my passport was not once asked for until I was about to cross into Germany at Warsaw.

In conclusion, I wish to make special mention of the kindness of George Macartney, Esq., British Political Agent at Kashgar in Chinese Turkestan. Though personally unacquainted with Mr. Barrett and myself, he took charge of our mail, procured currency for us, and sent men to us, bringing our letters and purchases. To the stay-at-home these things sound small, but when a man's mail and money reach him once in three or four months, after being carried five or six hundred miles by a special messenger on horseback or afoot, he feels extremely grateful to the man at the other end who sees that things go straight. One of the greatest pleasures in looking back at a journey in unknown lands is the memory of the chain of kindly deeds performed by missionary, consul, official, traveler, or native.

E. H.

MILTON, MASS., July, 1907.