

the benches; and I, by my appearance and dress, diametrically differed from them. Owing to long trip from Vancouver to Chicago, my clothes were dirty and my face black with coal; and more than that, instead of a fashionable valise or suit case, I had an old fashioned iron trunk, which alone convinced me how far we were behind the times.

However, I had not to wait long for the desired information. A gentleman came to me and asked:

"Are you waiting for anybody?"

"No, sir."

"Where do you want to go?"

"I don't know."

"A stranger?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, better go to Y. M. C. A.; that is the place for the strangers."

Very kindly he led me out of the depot where several coaches were ready for service. With his instructions I hired one, and was off.

A few minutes' drive brought me before the rooms of Y. M. C. A. As soon as I got down from the coach, a boy approached in order to carry my trunk. But when he observed my dress, he stopped and I saw smiles on his face. Nevertheless, I hurried in the building, and on the second floor I saw the sign board. The secretary asked me whether I was a Christian and of what denomination. Of course, my answer was a direct negative. Then, with his introductory note, I went to the information office, and the man in charge treated me amiably. He advised me to go to any hotel, but the Oriental was afraid of high charges; I sought some Oriental restaurant where I could get something to eat to my taste. At least he gave me some names of Oriental firms and I started to find them.

With my strange attire, I was walking in the streets of Chicago and was wondering at the sight of sky scrapers. Not only buildings but the American life in general was wonderful. What a rush! It seemed to me as if the people were running a race on the sidewalks. Yes, this was American "hustling" as I learned afterwards. The spirit of "hustling", which I call restlessness, was breathing in the whole atmosphere. What a noise! Carriages, carts, electric cars were enough to disturb an unaccustomed mind, but the elevated