

Mr. Whigham concluded the conversation by telling an extraordinarily pretty story, apropos of the theory that no Chinaman can ever become a Christian because of the national ignorance of the spirit of forgiveness.

A Chinaman was shot by a Cossack, and as he lay on his dying-bed a squad of Cossacks was marched up before him that he might identify his murderer. "I am dying," he said: "what does it matter?" "But," said the officer, "we are not going to kill your assailant—we are only going to punish him, so that he shall not kill any more of your people." The dying Chinaman opened weary eyes, and made answer, "When he knows that I have forgiven him, he will not kill again."