

parts of some of these you too may care to hear: 'We thank you very much for your precious presents and for your kind writings.' 'There shall be no greater happiness to me than if I get the truth for the grace of God's.' 'Certainly I will read it with attention, and hope that I may not make your kindness vain.' 'Your work in distributing Bibles among the doctors is doing much good.' Here is one letter superscribed without 'To my beloved teacher.' It is, you see, rather of the lengthy order. [Here Dr. Whitney unrolled a letter which had rather the appearance of a parliamentary petition, trailing from the rail of the platform to the floor and along for a length altogether of perhaps ten to twelve feet.] 'Time is so nearly up that I will not tell you all the thanks that this letter expresses.'—*Medical Missions.*

—Japanese doctors are real physicians; but, as we know, Chinese doctors are for the most part mere quack-salvers. On the same occasion Dr. Rigg, C. M. S. missionary in Fuh-kien, remarked: "We have been told this afternoon that medical missionaries are wanted for Japan—and that although there are 42,000 doctors in the country. And I can assure you that they are wanted in China, though there are plenty of doctors there too. I am sure I may say, indeed, that there are many more than 42,000 doctors in China; but I may add that for the whole lot of them I would give—well, not much more than twopence! Two helpers at our hospital, the cook and another man, thought once upon a time that it would be a fine thing to go into the medical line for themselves. So they left us, bought some spectacles, and set up in business. In due course of time they quarrelled, and the partnership was dissolved. But this is a fair specimen of the way in which many and many a Chinaman enters the medical profession. The fact that these men know so little makes anybody who comes from England useful. The more fully quali-

fied medical missionaries in China, the better; but every one from England should know at least something about medicine, for whether he happens to know anything or not, medical work he will have to do!"

It appears that even personal experience cannot rid some of the Chinese of their fixed persuasion of the evil practices of the foreign doctors. Dr. Rigg says: "A little old woman came to me one day who did not present a very pleasing appearance. Her eye was swollen up. I wondered whether her eyeball was injured, and did what I could temporarily pending a fuller examination. Meanwhile my wife gave her a cup of tea and some bread and butter, all of which she disposed of, though she had never seen bread and butter before, or had milk and sugar in her tea. The visit over, she went away and told her neighbors, 'They gave me medicine at the dispensary to make my head dizzy, and then the foreign teacher took my eye out.' The next day she came back to us, this time with her brother, a barber, who was greatly enraged with us for having excised his sister's eye. The swelling having by this time somewhat abated, I was able to open the eyelid and show the brother that the eye was there all right enough, whereupon the old lady went back to her neighbors and informed them, 'My brother went with me to the foreign teacher and threatened him, and frightened him so much that he put my eye back again.' " We see that this woman would be able to confirm the stories about the missionaries from her own experience, as according to her it was the valor of her brother that saved her eye from being used for the unhallowed designs of the foreigners.

"A gong sounds at six, and patients throng to the dispensary, each of them carrying a little bowl. This is for their physic. We have to take care only to give them a dose at a time, or they would drink it all up at once. They are excellent takers of medicine. Castor-oil is swallowed to the last drop

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