

the whales are near no one is allowed to chop a log or fire a gun, or make any loud noise, lest they should be frightened away. It was a pretty sight to see the men returning in their little kyaks from a whale hunt. When one was captured and landed, (they are about twelve feet long) I use to see the little boys and girls run to their mother and beg for a piece; she would take a half-moon shaped knife and cut from the end of the tail a strip about as broad as two of your fingers, and you would have been amused to see them running about eating this *raw*, and appearing to enjoy it as much as you would enjoy a jam tart or a piece of barley sugar. The men and women, too, eat it in the same way. They gave us a fin which is considered a delicacy, and I must confess that we found it very good indeed. but we took the precaution of having it cooked before we ate it. Good bye now and do not forget to pray for your brothers and sisters in the north, and for your sincere and affectionate friend, W. D. REEVES.

The following letter from the Bishop of Corea to the Diocesan Secretary will be read with much interest, especially by those who remember how bravely he went forth to undertake this new and most difficult mission field some five years ago with only two helpers—a physician and a layman as companions.

"It was quite impossible for me to let you have a reply to your very kind letter by the time you wanted it, last December. Your kindness in remembering us, in writing to me is, believe me, deeply appreciated by me. I quite remember our meeting at Kamloops, when you were travelling in connection with the work of the W.A., and I am thankful to see that you are still spared to carry on your labor of love. I am sending you copies of our last annual reports which I think will give you all the information you require. From them you will see that while the medical work has done nothing but increase, the evangelistic work has hardly begun, owing to the great difficulties presented by the language, and the fact that we had to provide a Bible and Prayer Book. The latter difficulty has not yet been overcome, but I am glad to say that we have enough translated to enable us to give the Bread of Life to those Coreans who ask for it, in words which they can understand. Please ask your friends to redouble their prayers for us in Corea and Manchuria, which part of my large Diocese I am now visiting. Your kind offer of suitable gifts for the poor people in our hospitals is most valuable. Since, however, their clothing is so entirely different in all respects from the garments worn by Europeans, I am venturing to ask you instead for materials which would be serviceable as bandages—cotton, wool and so forth. But I expect you will better understand how our needs can best be supplied by your bounty after you have read the reports. Praying that God will abundantly bless all who are constrained by the love of Christ to pray for us, I am yours sincerely C. J. CORFE.