

lives of shame; and it tells the glad story of the rescue of thousands by evangelist Charles N. Crittenton, of New York, whom Miss Frances Willard happily calls the "Brother of Girls."

All lovers of purity will feel glad that successful efforts are made to rescue many more of these girls from their pitiable life. Mr. Crittenton will give all the proceeds of the sale of the book to the mission work.

There is a royal caste of beggars in Nanking. It was founded by Hung Wu, the first monarch of the Ming dynasty. He did this because, having once been in the mendicant line himself, he wished to oblige an old beggar friend. "I don't want anything from your Majesty," said the latter, "except to have plenty to eat and wear and have nothing to do." He could not have put it better. The beggar had his wish. The caste of which he was the first chief live in certain large "caves" in the wall of Nanking. The police appoints the head of the beggars. They are well off, and their apartments are lofty and airy. From the arrogance of modern tramps, one would suppose they belonged to a royal caste.

The editor has received a letter from a *very high source*, which he thinks he ought to give in substance to the readers of the REVIEW. It is written from London, and dated January 15th, 1894.

MY DEAR DR. PIERSON: I enclose a letter to Dr. Gordon on educational missions. I cannot help feeling that it is unfortunate that Mr. Watkins's letter was printed. I sometimes think that your REVIEW, which has gained an important position in this country, needs some one to check the English news, and see that things are kept in their right proportion.

Let me thank you most warmly for your admirable article on the "Parliament of Religions." I say Amen to it with all my heart. It is curious how little we in England have heard of the "Parliament;" just a few fragmentary letters, etc. We are now looking out for the authorized report, which is announced for January 16th.

Also I am truly glad that you stand firm to the grand truths enunciated

in your Mildmay address, reproduced in your November number, on the kingdom. I am delighted with Dr. Gordon's "Holy Spirit in Missions," and have written an article on it for the *Intelligencer*.
E. S.

An Oxford graduate and LL.D., to whom a lady excused herself on account of an engagement at the zenana mission, innocently asked where "*Zenana*" was. Almost as bad as the old lady who wanted to know if *old Calabar* was dead yet? or the M.P. who protested against sending English troops to the deadly climate of Western Africa, thinking *Ceylon* an abbreviation of *Sierra Leone*!

Dr. E. H. Edwards, whose postal address is Tien-tsin, North China, writes to the editor to ask help in finding a fellow-worker. At Tai-yüen Fu (our station) there are now eight children belonging to different missionary families, and ranging in age from four to ten years, for whom we are anxious to engage a *kindergarten teacher*. A lady came out last year and has been teaching the children since then, but now wishes to engage in mission work among the Chinese, and we expect to lose her services. If you knew of a certificated kindergarten teacher who would undertake the work of teaching the foreign children of our community as mission work in the spirit of a missionary, we should only be too thankful to welcome her. To a competent teacher we would offer £50 (fifty pounds) a year, with board and lodging. Of course this is not much compared with what a certificated teacher could get in America, but is more than the teachers at our mission school at Chefoo receive. I think you know the kind of lady we should like. It would be as well if the lady could conveniently see the council of our mission at Toronto, but this is not absolutely necessary, as we should be responsible for her passage and salary. Our port (Tien-tsin) is closed to steamer traffic by ice about the middle of November, so that I fear it will not be possible for any one to reach us for next winter. Steamer traffic reopens about March, so that if a suitable teacher were found she could be with us next spring. As we are situated about latitude 38° N., and our station is 3000 feet above the sea, there is no objection to one's arriving in the spring instead of the autumn.