

—Rev. J. Hudson Taylor has lately made the statement that, of the whole Thibetan race, only one third live in that interior Thibet which is as yet shut up, while one third dwell in Ladak, and other territories subject to British control, on the northern frontier of India, and the remaining one third are to be found on the Chinese side of the Thibetan border. The significance of this statement lies in the fact that while Thibet may be closed as yet to the Gospel, two thirds of the Thibetan race are even now accessible to Christian missionaries.

—Rev. Hunter Corbett, of Chefoo, writes of baptizing a man whose age was seventy-three, a widow of seventy-nine, and another candidate of eighty-eight years. At one station "a man brought his father, aged seventy-five, on a wheelbarrow a distance of five miles, to apply for baptism. When the old man came before the session he said in substance, 'My memory has so failed, and I am so stupid and ignorant that I cannot answer any questions; all I know is that I am a helpless sinner and that I love Jesus and trust Him for salvation.' The son promised to daily read and explain the Bible and do all he could to help his father live near to Jesus."

—Sometimes the missionary is not without honor, even in the Celestial Empire. Thus Rev. J. W. Carlin, of Ung Kung, South China, writes about opening a chapel with a service attended by 1000 persons: "In our house in the afternoon was the highest military official of the city and his *attachés*, together with the highest civil official's children and nephews, all on a visit to us for about three hours, and we had opportunity for about one hour to tell them of the origin, the way, and the end of life. The official told me three several times he was glad I came here to live, and that he was happy to visit me. This is his third visit. The highest civil official yesterday invited our whole family to his *yamen*, sending sol-

diers and under-officers to accompany us. About 1500 people followed us to the *yamen*, and the natives think about 10,000 followed us back. Mrs. Carlin was taken in and given tea with the official's first wife, while I was made to sit upon the bench of judgment with him and sip hot tea. He asked me of my business in China, and whether I were sent by my king, which I made convenient to construe into an invitation to tell of our doctrine."

—What novel and perplexing problems are thrust upon the heralds of the cross in foreign lands! Bishop Corfe tells of a new departure among the Koreans. Their hospitals are built in native style, with the wards, like other Korean rooms, without furniture. How to nurse and how to perform operations upon patients who lie on the ground were questions puzzling to the doctor. There has now been added to the hospital at Nak Tong a "European wing," consisting of a ward for six beds. Two of the nursing sisters have been detailed for this wing. "The experiment," says Bishop Corfe, "will give us great anxiety. The adoption of European bedsteads and the heating of the ward with a stove are not matters of great moment, though it will be long before the patients will rest contentedly off the hot mud floor which they love so well. But the introduction of the nurses among male patients is another affair. Until now, Koreans have never had any women to nurse them, except their wives. Their horror at this breach of propriety on our part will give us much anxious thought."

—Not long ago a fire broke out in a Formosan village, and two houses were soon wrapped in flames. One of them was saved, the house of a heathen Chinaman; the owner of the other house is a Christian, who happened to be away from home, and as nobody tried to save his house, it was burned down. There was great laughter among the villagers at the Christian's misfortunes. "That is the worth of your