

a single convert. Recently one Sunday morning a great congregation of nine hundred greeted him there and throughout that region there are now 10,000 Christians. This condition prevails all over. In the old First Church in Seoul—the mother church of Methodism in Korea—there are eight hundred probationers. Can we match that in the United States?

A young Korean exile who studied in America, married a Chinese lady, and after his return to Korea was made a member of the cabinet and given the portfolio of education. He has now given up official life to take up work in the mission and has been given charge of the educational work. The result of his work and influence will tell much for the cause of Christ.

Literally thousands in North Korea are turning to Christ for salvation. Though burdened and preston on every side, the missionaries are rejoicing because they are busy in the greatest business of life—saving souls.

#### THE CHILDREN OF THE SUN.

Tragic and pathetic is the story of the Inca Indians—The Children of the Sun. A parallel case to that of the poor people of the Congo Free State. But while the latter have been oppressed and cruelly maltreated by one man and his agents, the Incas have suffered cruel and inhuman treatment for generations past at the hands of a nation that conquered them.

Once the proud possessors of the great Inca nation, comprising territory which is now divided into four large countries, viz., Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia and Chile; to-day, through maltreatment of priests and people, are partially exterminated.

The founders of this mighty nation whose capital is Cuzco—meaning the centre of a kingdom—now only tolerated by their oppressors: poor, ignorant, degraded and reduced to about two million.

It is almost impossible to realize that less than 400 years ago, the last Inca King—Atahualpa—handed over so vast a sum of gold, valued at three millions and a half pounds sterling (\$17,500,000) to Pizarro the Spanish freebooter. And remember this vast sum of gold once formed beautiful vessels, goblets, ewers, salvers and vases of every shape and size, and which had been broken up and melted by some of the Indian goldsmiths who made them.

Truly, Spain has been punished for her treatment of those people among whom she had formed her colonies, for not one foot of land in all South America is possessed by her as a Nation.

The Incas have to thank the paganised Romanism of Peru for their present poverty, vice, ignorance and misery. Romanism has had a fair trial there, and has lamentably failed in improving the condition of the Inca. Is it not time and right that others should have a chance? Is it fair that the remnant of the once noble race should be left to the mercy of their oppressors? Is it not time for us to give them the Word of God, and to attempt something in the way of schools for the little ones?

The door has opened. The way is being made plainer that we should do something for these people.

This is the project which we hope, God willing, to carry out. We are purchasing a farm of about ten square miles, to be a Refuge for the Inca, where he can live and earn, under our supervision, a fair wage, and where he and his children will learn the Gospel, the latter being in schools which we shall open. In this way, the priest will not have the run of the place, needless to say, but will have to keep off our property. At first, one farm will be purchased, costing \$5,000.00; this will be the experiment. More will be opened up as the funds come in.—The Neglected Continent.

#### WHY HE COBBLED SHOES.

A characteristic story is told about Dr. Carey, the pioneer missionary in India, who, before he left this country, was a shoemaker, or rather, as he himself put it, a cobbler.

He used to go about from village to village preaching, for his soul was filled with the love of God. One day a friend came to him and said, "Mr. Carey, I want to speak to you very seriously." "Well," said Mr. Carey, "what is it?" The friend replied, "By your going about preaching as you do you are neglecting your business. If you only attended to your business more you would be all right, and would soon get on and prosper, but as it is you are simply neglecting your business." "Neglecting my business?" said Carey, looking at him steadily. "My business is to extend the Kingdom of God. I only cobbler shoes to pay expenses."—Sel.