

Very touching and sad is the item from Chang te Fu telling of "Her first Communion": "We were all very glad to see old Mrs. Yang, of Mo Giesg Tlen, baptised and partake of the Lord's Supper, for the first time, on March 31st. She is an old woman, rather frail, and her husband and children have all along opposed her professing to be a Christian. On going home she was turned out of doors, her furniture destroyed, and forbidden to enter her house again. A Christian neighbor took her in, and she is now under treatment for severe hemorrhage from the lungs, as a result of the treatment she received."



Rev. W. R. Footc, of Korea.

At the close of its last annual meeting the Presbytery of Honan resolved:—"This Presbytery at the close of its first meeting in the city of Chang Te Fu would acknowledge the goodness of the Great Head of the Church in permitting such a meeting to be held here. We would thankfully acknowledge His Hand in the many tokens of encouragement which He is giving His servants at this station, and trust that these are but the first fruits of a very great ingathering of souls. We rejoice in being permitted to welcome to our ranks at this time two new workers from Canada, and in the case of one of these to have held our first ordination services as a missionary Presbytery. We would pray that He whose is the gold and the silver may so move the hearts of His people as to cause the present depressing deficit to be speedily removed; and that our Foreign Mission Committee may

thus be permitted to devise liberal things for the extension of Christ's Kingdom among China's teeming needy millions."

"For some time we have had about a man who has had all the internal diseases, a new one each day; and who is "poisoned" every little while. Last week we had one man who had "died" four times. We offered to pull a tooth for a man who could not sleep from toothache. He refused, saying that a worm was eating it. To-day he reports it better, as he had taken forty tooth worms out through his ear."—Hsin Chen Exchange.

"Pity the sorrows of the poor white man" who does mission work in Honan. One of them writes:—"A year ago to-night we lost our chimney and last week the windlass was stolen from the well." The loser had the comfort at the time, that though the thieves stole the chimney they left the hole in the roof, and although on a previous occasion they went farther than windlass and stole the well, i.e., the brick wall, they left the water.

"A sad mining accident," writes Dr. Mitchell from Chang te Fu. "Word came last week of a very sad accident at the Fung Shan mine, 50 li (17 miles) from here, in which forty men lost their lives by the sudden flooding of the mine from the river near by. Forty-three men were in the mine, shortly before, but, their lights going out, three men ascended to the surface for the purpose of re-lighting. While above ground the water broke through and their forty companions perished. One thousand cash (50 cents) was given to each of the bereaved families by the owners of the coal mine."

"Oné more unfortunate, weary of life," and seeking to end it by opium poisoning, is a very common affair in China. One of our Honan medical missionaries, writing April 14th, reports three in eleven days.

"On Sabbath, 3rd inst., a man living forty-three li (14 miles) from here, attempted suicide by taking opium in the evening. His friends (7 of them) carried him here on a bed, arriving at 3 a.m. Monday morning. Under treatment he recovered.

On Friday, 5th inst., Mrs. Pau, the wife of an official in the city, took opium the second time. Last summer, Mr. Goforth and I were called into the city to treat her and after a good deal of work she was brought through. This time, though the dispensary was full of patients, making it impossible for the doctor to leave, they could not bring the woman to the hospital, a distance of half a mile, for fear of "losing face."

To-day a man in the city, who was disappointed over a law suit, drank opium, and about three hours afterward was brought here by his friends. He was sent home this evening, and seemed very grateful that his life had been saved."