

precious gem in the British Crown, with its native Church, its three missionary bishops; its twenty-seven pastors, its native church council, and, notwithstanding past wars and defections, its 20,000 Christian natives; cannibalism unknown, heathen well nigh extinct, and such a state of social progress attained as led Karl Ritter, the great geographer, to call it "the standing miracle of the age."—*Bishop W. Fakenham Walsh.*

THE late Mr. Charles Darwin in the course of his voyage round the world in H. M. S. "Beagle," visited Waimate, in New Zealand, and this is what he wrote concerning some of the results of missionary labors there: "At length we reached Waimate. After having passed over so many miles of an uninhabited, useless country, the sudden appearance of an English farm-house and its well-dressed fields, placed there as if by an enchanter's wand, was exceedingly pleasant. Mr. Williams, not being at home, I received in Mr. Davis' house a cordial welcome. We took a stroll about the farm; but I cannot attempt to describe all I saw. There were large gardens, with every fruit and vegetable which England produces, and many belonging to a warmer clime. Around the farm-yard there were stables, a threshing-barn, with its winnowing machine, a blacksmith's forge, and on the ground ploughshares and other tools; in the middle was a happy mixture of pigs and poultry, lying comfortably together as in every English farm-yard; and at a little distance a large and substantial water-mill.

"All this is very surprising when it is considered that five years ago nothing but the fern flourished here. Moreover, native workmanship, taught by the missionaries has effected this change. The lesson of the missionary is the enchanter's wand. The house had been built, the windows framed, the fields ploughed, and even the trees grafted by the New Zealander. When I looked at the whole scene I thought it admirable. Several young men redeemed by the missionaries from slavery, were employed on the farm; they had a respectable appearance. Late in the evening I went to Mr. Williams' house, where I passed the night. I found there a large party of children, collected together for Christmas day, and all sitting around a table at tea. I never saw a nicer or more merry group; and to think that this was the centre of the land of cannibalism, murder and all atrocious crimes! I took leave of the missionaries with thankfulness for their kind welcome, and with feelings of high respect for their gentlemanlike, useful and upright characters. I think it would be difficult to find a body of men better adapted for the high office they fulfil."

ONE of the greatest hindrances to the Gospel in Ceylon is said to be "the coquetting with Buddhism which has become fashionable among Europeans." Buddha's birthday is now a government holiday in the island.

COREA.

HOW A NEW DOOR IS TO BE OPENED.

By MRS. WILLOUGHBY CUNNINGHAM.

"IF you go to Kamloops, you will meet the Bishop of Corea." This was said to me one morning in New Westminster by His Lordship Bishop Sillitoe, when I was trying to decide whether I should go to Lytton with Miss Paterson, my fellow traveller, or go on to Kamloops and learn something of the Church's work in that district, while I waited for her to rejoin me. Need I add that hesitation flew to the wind when the prospect of meeting the new Bishop of Corea was held out before me? Accordingly, two days afterwards, I found myself seated at breakfast in the comfortable "Grand Pacific Hotel," in Kamloops—feeling, I must confess, a little bit lonely, and a stranger in a strange land. Presently the door of the room opened and two clergymen entered, one of whom I knew by his dress to be His Lordship of Corea, and the other I concluded rightly was the Rev. A. Shildrick, Rector of Kamloops and the adjoining district of 50,000 square miles. Bishop Sillitoe had kindly written a letter of introduction to Rev. Mr. Shildrick, so that very soon my feeling of desolation vanished. As Mrs. Shildrick was away from home the Rector and his Episcopal guest were keeping "bachelor's hall," and taking their meals at the hotel.

The Bishop is a man of medium height, slight in build, with a short, grayish beard, and with a look of quiet determination and courage in his face, which augurs well for his future work. I do not think I ever met a more modest man, or one more unwilling to speak of his personal share in the work he is so bravely undertaking. Of Corea, and of the proposed plan of campaign, if I may call it so, he gave me much information, which I think will be of interest to many church people. And first, as I have been asked several times, Where is Corea? (or Korea, as it is sometimes spelled) I may say that it is to be found between North China and Japan. Its population is estimated at 10,000,000, and it covers about 82,000 square miles. The climate is said to be good, but with great extremes of cold and heat. The people call their land "Morning Calm," a name which the Bishop has given to a little monthly magazine (price 35c. per annum), to be published in the interests of the mission, and which will contain the fullest accounts of the work. Corea literally means "chosen." So rigidly were all foreigners, even the Chinese, excluded from the land until the last few years, that the Coreans were called "The Hermit Nation." Now, however, three treaty ports and the capital, Seoul, are open to strangers. The people are said to be intelligent and pleasing in appearance; but, if once roused, are capable of the greatest cruelty. They are