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I.—LITERATURE OF MISSIONS.
THE CHRISTIAN DAWN IN KOREA.

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[In sending me this paper from London, Dr. Pierson writes: "Mr. Ross gave this thrilling account in my hearing, and at my solicitation he wrote it out for our REVIEW. It is a wonderful story of the opening of Korea to the gospel, by one who had a most prominent place in it, and it belongs among the archives of missions."—J. M. S.]

In the autumn of 1873, after a journey of seven days eastward from the port of Newchwang, in Manchuria, I arrived at the "Korean Gate." The village of this name was a long, straggling one, forming then the most easterly outpost of Manchuria, towards Korea. Its name was derived from the fact that it was the only place where Korean merchants could exchange the product of their country for other merchandise bought of Chinese. To me the most interesting of much that was novel was the appearance of the Koreans themselves, as they quietly sauntered over the green hillsides, or their long, loose, white robes crowded the streets where they moved slowly along. With the purpose of ascertaining as much about themselves and their country as possible, I permitted them the most perfect freedom in entering my room at the inn. They began to drop in at 8 A. M., and desisted only at 10 P. M., when they retired to rest. Naturally curious to see the "foreigner," and to learn what they could about western countries, their questions were endless. But in return for my abundant information to them, I got none. They insisted that the language they spoke to each other was Chinese—they wrote only Chinese. In response to questions put to numerous groups for several days in succession, my knowledge of their laws, social customs, family life, national institutions, and even the products and physical character of their country, was exactly what I had before. It subsequently transpired that I was taken for a spy sent to investigate as much about the country and people as possible, in order to utilize the information in some way not to their advantage. Disappointed at failing to secure on any terms a man, however poor and ignorant, who would instruct me in their language, I returned to Newchwang; but a keener interest in the people led me to revisit the "Gate" the following year, when I was more fortunate.