

In addition to the mission study and the sewing meetings, subjects of general interest are occasionally discussed, such as, Gardening, How a Girl Should Dress, etc.

Happy times have been spent on the tennis court, in the debating union, tobogganing, at the corn roast, etc. But space does not permit a more detailed account of the simple methods by which these young girls are attempting to serve; and, through service, are attaining that fuller, all round development so much desired.



Some Life Stories from Korea

By Rev. A. H. Barker, B.A.

I.

She was a woman of sixty or seventy years of age. She had been a Christian only two or three years. Before that she had had no hope, being without God, but now a hope of eternal life was hers.

She heard one day that a five days' class for Bible study was to be held near where she lived, and decided to attend. She took her Bible and hymn book, and made her way, with many others, to the church.

After half an hour's prayer meeting, a roll of the names of those who were to study was being written. She had no name. She never had one. All her life she had been nameless. "Please give me a name," she said. "Write it in my hymn book, that I may always be able to know what it is."

II.

Nearly all her life, ever since she was a girl probably, she had worn her two solid silver wedding rings. She was so old now that they were worn by constant rubbing on each other until they were flat on the sides and about half their original size. She planned to keep them always, never to lose them or give them away. They were practically her only treasures. They were to be buried in the coffin with her when she died.

One day she heard some neighbors talking about a missionary society which was raising money to pay the salary of an evangelist. She thought she would like to help, but she had little, if any, means. The thought came to her, "I will give my rings. In the coffin

they will do no one any good. If given to the society they will help spread the gospel." So she gave up her treasures for the gospel's sake.

III.

They were an old couple, older perhaps than their years, which numbered about seventy each. In common with others in their town, they had heard the "good news" and had received it into their hearts.

But they could not read their Father's Word, and a longing to be able to do this for themselves sprang up in their hearts. So, although they were seventy years of age, they decided to study the Korean script.

They got a little tray, something like a little sand tray, and using millet seed instead of sand they formed the letters of the Korean alphabet in the seed, pronouncing them over and over, obliterating them by a shake of the tray to form new ones to be studies in their turn. Thus these two old people were seeking to be able to read that word which in too many so-called Christian homes is covered over with dust or hidden from sight in a trunk or closet.

IV.

The missionary was undecided whether to visit the churches in the eastern part of his field first, or those to the north. So far as he could see, it made little difference which way he went, but something held him back from making a snap decision. He took it to the Lord in prayer, and finally decided to go north first. After three days' journey, he and his wife arrived at their destination. Here they found the people in the grip of a terrible epidemic. For two or three months one after another had fallen victim to the dread disease. On Thursday a woman came to the church to a Bible Class; Sunday night she lay dead in her house. After consultation, the missionary and his wife decided to return home and get the doctor.

At the end of the week the missionary returned with the doctor. During a week's time the latter treated over 100 cases of sickness. Among the rest was a little girl, Unhi (Child of Grace) by name, eight years old. She lay dying one morning. Her heart had almost completely collapsed. Had the doctor