

education for which they long and to which they respond so readily. It has been said that the slogan or key word in China is "commerce," in Japan, "militarism," but in Korea it is "scholar." The model village will be more suitable for the Korean than sending them to America for education, and much more easily accomplished. Teachers are wanted, not the kind that push, but those who can say, "follow me," and Korea says that if we give them what they want in the next seven years, we will not be required to give more. Missionaries realize that while they will always be wanted, they are only the scaffolding which can be taken down when the building is finished. That Koreans appreciate what has been done for them is shown by a characteristic remark of one of the women who, on finding that the missionary's mother resided across the sea and not in the next village, said that it was "a wonder how she could leave all her friends just to come out here and teach us." Another missionary was urged to "remember to thank all the ladies in the home-land for sending them missionaries."

In these days of severe trial in Korea, when the country is stirred to its depths by revolution, word has just come of unexpected good being done. Many maimed and wounded patients lie in the hospitals (one hardly ready yet for use), and in these wards hymns are sung and the Gospel story told. The results have been encouraging, for practically all who have entered were heathen, and now are expressing a desire to become Christians. Many more are turning to the church for satisfaction and help in this time of sorrow and anxiety. Truly it can be said, "Even the wrath of man shall praise him!"

Honan



Starting out on tour, Wei Hwei.

Change.—Miss M. McIntosh. —Shortly before leaving for Canada last May we called upon a bride, Mrs. Yao. This woman has an interesting history. Several years ago she was put away by her first husband because she refused to give up Christianity. Later she became nurse in a missionary's home. After some years of service in this capacity, and not feeling equal to the strain of looking after so many little folk, she began to long for a home of her own, and made it known that she would be willing to go back to her husband if he would receive her. This was

possible only on one condition, namely, that she would cease to believe in Jesus, and this she felt she could never do.

About this time a Christian young man, employed in the telegraph office, a widower, was looking around for a wife. Some of his friends suggested Ch'in Jung as a suitable person. Negotiations were commenced, a divorce procured, and soon the marriage took place.

It was quite a promotion for Ch'in Jung, from being a servant, dressed in ordinary clothing, to be raised to the rank of t'ai t'ai (a lady) and robed in beautiful satin garments, with a good, kind husband and a comfortable home.

During our visit we noticed specimens of her handiwork in the white hem-stitched coverlet and bed hangings.

Through Mrs. Yao, a neighbor sent an invitation to us to call at her home, which was another opportunity to present the Gospel message. The