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**THE MAN WITH THE MUCK-RAKE.**

After a while, the interpreter took them into his Significant Rooms, and shewed them what Christiana's husband had seen some time before. This done, the interpreter takes them apart again, and has them first into a room where was a man that could look no way but downwards, with a muck-rake in his hand: there stood also one over his head with a celestial crown in his hand, and proffered him that crown for his muck-rake; but the man did neither look up nor regard, but raked to himself the straws, the small sticks, and the dust of the floor.

Then said Christiana, I persuade myself that I know somewhat the meaning of this; for this is the figure of a man of this world; is it not, good sir?

Thou hast said right, said he; and his muck-rake doth show his carnal mind. And whereas thou seest him rather give heed to rake up straws and sticks, and the dust of the floor, than to what he says that calls to him from above, with the celestial crown in his hand; it is to show that heaven is but as a fable to some, and that things here are counted the only things substantial. Now, whereas it was also showed thee that the man could look no way but downwards, it is to let thee know that earthly things, when they are with power upon men's minds, quite carry their hearts away from God.

Then said Christiana, Oh, deliver me from this muck-rake.

That prayer, said the Interpreter, has lain by till it is almost rusty: "Give me not riches" is scarce the prayer of one of ten thousand. Straws, and sticks, and dust, with most, are the things now looked after.—*Pilgrim's Progress.*

**Y. MAY KING.**

Twenty-three years ago, in a little town sixty miles from Ningpo, a baby girl was born. Her father, Kying Ling-yin, who with his wife had been educated in the Presbyterian Mission schools of Ningpo, was the young pastor of the little Presbyterian Church established in the town.

Born thus in a Christian home, she was received with as much joy as had been her brother five years before, and baptized You-Me, or "Refined Sister."

Two years after her birth, a severe fever prevailed in the village, and within six weeks of each other her father and mother died.

Just before her father's death, he sent for his friend and teacher from the school at Ningpo and gave into his charge the little ones, begging that they should be kept from their heathen relatives and educated in the Christian faith, in which their parents died.

The trust thus accepted has been faithfully kept. The boy remained with his guardian until the age of sixteen, when he was placed in other hands, but the little girl has been as a cherished daughter to Dr. and Mrs. McCartee, who received the Chinese baby from her father's dying hands, and now, in her perfectly equipped young

womanhood, give her back to her country to take up with her own hands, though in another way, the work her father left apparently so unfortunately.

When You-Me was five years old, she made her first visit to America, where in her Chinese dress she was an object of much curiosity in the families where her guardians visited.

At that time, she much resembled the little American children with whom she played, a strong will being occasionally manifested in childish stubbornness. She learned English readily and perfectly, Mrs. McCartee instructing her personally.

After a two years' visit in America she returned to China; but a short time after, Dr. McCartee being called to Japan, removed to Tokio, where You-Me's life passed calmly till 1880, when another visit to the United States was decided upon, chiefly for her benefit.

At this time she was an intelligent girl of sixteen, moving with an easy, unobtrusive grace and dignity among older persons, quite noticeable when contrasted with American girls of her own age. Her education, which had been entirely conducted by her guardians, embraced a fair knowledge of Latin, History, Literature, Mathematics and Natural Science for which she manifested an especial liking. She also conversed fluently in her native Chinese dialect, Japanese, French and English.

On reaching America, it was decided to lay aside her Chinese dress, as tending to make her unpleasantly conspicuous, and also to write her name Y. May King.

For a short time she studied with private teachers and was then placed in school, where she made rapid progress. During this period she decided upon her profession, and following the natural inclination of her mind, entered the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary for Women and Children. Here she especially distinguished herself, graduating in 1885 at the head of her class, though the youngest in age, having passed an almost perfect examination, owing to her remarkable memory. She is, as far as known, the first Chinese woman who has received a medical degree in England or America.

Better, however, than her earthly knowledge, is the devoted Christian character which has always prompted her to study and work with the one idea of returning to her own country and using her knowledge to Christianize and elevate her countrywomen.

With this thought in mind, she has passed the two years since graduation in further study of microscopy, laboratory work and clinical observation in Philadelphia and Washington.

When ready for work the path opened, and in June she started, with Dr. and Mrs. McCartee, under appointment from the Woman's Board of Missions of the Reformed Church, to take charge of a hospital in Amoy, China.

The summer was spent in



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