

Lately we have read the story of Alexander Mackay, the missionary to Uganda. Suffering, toiling, threatened often with death at the bidding of capricious rulers; lonely, with no mother, sister or wife to share his lot; sick with repeated attacks of African fever, he labored on patiently for fourteen years. God called him home 'ere he saw the abundant fruitage. That whole nation has been changed and 60,000 Waganda are in the church. Life spent, seed sown, God gave the increase. Livingstone's consecration expressed itself in these words: "Anywhere, provided it be forward." Judson's buoyant spirit rose in the midst of difficulty: "Prospects are as bright as the promises of God." William Carey's life and words have influenced the whole Christian church: "Expect great things from God; attempt great things for God." Bishop Hannington was foully murdered while on his weary journey to Uganda. "Tell the King," he said, "that I die for Uganda. I have bought this road with my life." Over the body of the martyred Bishop Patterson, a Mecaesian boy described his beautiful life: "He loved all men alike, and despised no one." In Zinzendorf's covenant with Christ, he exclaimed: "Be thou mine and I will be thine." Is it possible that there are Band members who have never made like covenant with Christ? Are there Christians who labor carelessly and ineffectually? Oh, may the spirit which permeated the lives of these noble sons of God, whose words we have quoted, be ours also! We are called to follow the Christ they followed even unto death. We, too, are "sent ones," and should manifest the same spirit which Jesus expressed: "I came not to do mine own will, but the will of Him that sent me."

Your loving Secretary,
Sarah Stuart Barber.

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A TRIP TO KOREA.

Wonder how many of our boys and girls have been off for a journey this vacation? Perhaps more have remained at home as Sister Belle has; yet with your maps and missionary books we can "pretend" many a long trip while sitting at home, a most comfortable way to travel.

Come with me on such a mind journey to Korea, which before the China-

Japan war was called "The Hermit Nation." We may travel by rail across this great Canada, take a big ocean steamer at Vancouver, and if we are not seasick will probably enjoy sailing over the Pacific Ocean for about two weeks. We pass by the islands of Japan (four large ones and nearly three thousand smaller islands make up this country). Then we reach a small peninsula with the Sea of Japan on the east and the Yellow Sea on the west. It contains almost ninety thousand square miles, and about twelve millions of people live in it. Korea has a great many high mountains, and only about one-fourth of its land is good for farming. The Yalu River in the north for 175 miles separates Korea from China. A missionary tells us that on one side of this river we can see a Korean farmer, with "top-knot" and white robes, plowing his fields with a steel plow drawn by oxen, and on the other side of the river is a Chinese farmer with long pigtail, dressed in blue garments, with his wooden plow drawn by mules.

When we sail up to Korea the coast looks very barren but the interior contains many hills and valleys, very fertile, yielding such good crops that all the people can be fed and still have grain to send to other lands. For about six weeks in the year Korea has a rainy season. You never saw anything like it in this country. Even the roofs of the houses begin to leak badly. One man was seen sitting at his office desk with rubber boots and waterproof coat on, and an umbrella suspended over his head to keep the paper dry while he wrote his letters. Little streams grow to rivers before three weeks of rain pass by, yet people get used to it, as they can to almost everything, if they have to. The farmers would astound you with the good work they do with so few machines and tools, most of these being home-made. Now that other countries are allowed to trade in Korea this condition of things will improve. Mission work was first started in Seoul, the capital city, which has about three hundred thousand people in it. We will talk more about them next month if the Editor has room for us.

SISTER BELLE.