

to have been brought up as court dancers, to the lady doctors to be trained as nurses for a Women's Hospital. Later, a few little homeless girls were gathered into an Orphanage, and this was the nucleus of the Girls' School now established in Seoul, the pupils of which have proved anxious to learn—modest and well-behaved. Last year the oldest girl in it committed the whole of the Gospel of Mark to memory, and some of the others a good part of it. After reciting, they are taught to give the substance of the Scripture lesson in their own words. There are now twenty-five girls in the school, four of whom have publicly professed their faith in Christ. The lady missionaries do all they can to reach the women; for example, Mrs. Gale, the wife of a Canadian missionary, received over nine hundred women in her own house during last year and explained to them in simple language the way of salvation through Jesus; and now that a band of eighteen lady missionaries are doing all they can to reach others, we may hope that a brighter day will soon dawn for the women and girls of Korea, and that the light of the Sun of Righteousness will soon arise upon the land of Morning Calm, which is the name given to the country by its inhabitants.

### A Letter (Extract) from Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop.

WRITTEN TO DR. ELLINWOOD, DATED SEOUL, KOREA, DEC. 5, 1895.

Much good work is being done here, but that which has interested me most is the work at Pyeng Yang, where I spent a week seeing and hearing a great deal of it. The class of men from the villages was just being held, and their narrations of the Christian work being done in these places by those who were scattered abroad, by the war, are most wonderful. Requests are daily coming from villages at great distances for Christian teaching, which cannot be met. Some of the notoriously bad characters in that most wicked city are so changed as to be a wonder to their townsmen. The dispensary had only been opened for three days, yet on the day I visited it, two hours did not suffice for all the patients. On all sides and in every form the work is increasing. I have been much moved by the piteousness of Pyeng Yang—four-fifths of which is now but blackened ruins—and its openings to the Gospel. Who knows how long this may last?

The need is great and pressing. In my present journey of two years I have not seen so promising a mission field as this province, except Chinese Manchuria. A great door and effectual has been opened by the war, but doors sometimes close when men are not ready to step in.

I attended a meeting the last night in Pyeng Yang, of a most deeply interesting character. One sorcerer brought his instruments of sorcery t