

tained their knowledge, the man replied: "Many years ago a foreigner came here and left some little books and other writings, which contained that doctrine which you preach. He gave them to my father, who charged me when dying to read them, and keep them carefully, and, perhaps, some day God would send some one who would teach us the doctrine more fully." The result of the seed sown by Dr. Meadows, thirty-three years before, was the formation of a church which speedily numbered sixty members, and is now in a healthy and thriving state. Surely these facts contain encouragement, not only for missionaries, but for tract distributors generally, and for all who are engaged in sowing the good seed of the kingdom.—*London Missionary Chronicle.*

CHRIST AND PEACE.

AFTER a discussion upon "Peace" in a Bible-class in Dr. Kittredge's church, Chicago, a lady in distress came to the writer and asked:

"Pray tell me how I can obtain this peace of God?"

"Are you a Christian?"

"I am trying to be."

"What are you doing for Christ?"

"Nothing, nothing, and I have all my time."

"There is the Flower Mission, they need help."

"I had not thought of that; I should like it, I know," and the lady brightened.

"At the Temperance Rooms there's work, and be sure and join the Ladies' Missionary Society; they will give you work."

Six weeks later that lady called again, this time with radiant face.

"I'm so busy and so happy," she cried, "I'd like to tell you of some I've met in distributing flowers, such dear Christians; and of families I've induced to sign the pledge; of the Newsboys' Home where I play and sing three evenings in a week; of my first trip collecting for the Ladies' Missionary Society; of—but you are laughing."

"Yes, my friend, for joy; what have you found in all these?"

"Christ and peace," was the hearty reply.

Sisters, Christ and peace are all about you. Next door it may be some heart is waiting for an invitation or a word from you to burst the shell of selfishness.

God is waiting for you to get about His business, sorrowing that you do not find out the "height, and breadth, and depth of the riches of God's love."—*Woman's Work for Woman.*

MEDICAL WORK IN COREA.

MISS ANNIE ELLERS, writing from Seoul, Corea, gives the particulars of a visit paid to the Queen of that country, and also refers to the ravages of cholera there. Her letter is published in *Woman's Work for Woman*, New York, to which Magazine we are indebted for the following:—

On Sunday afternoon, the 7th inst., Dr. Allan was called to attend the Chinese Minister's wife. As her pulse was shown him, the hand being covered, he could not, of course, ascertain her state, and told them they had better call in the lady doctor (for medical

gentlemen here have dubbed me doctor). I was called upon by the Minister's secretary and conducted to the Chinese Legation, where I saw Mrs. Yeung. I have been to see her a number of times, and she is slowly recovering.

After I came home from the Legation, I found the Queen had sent for me, and Dr. Allan was to accompany me. We were carried in chairs, four men carrying each, and preceded by soldiers. We were carried to the side gate, where we got out and walked. Passing through several large gates and down a broad, shaded walk, a beautiful sight met our eyes,—a large artificial lake, having in the centre a pavilion, beautifully painted. To get to this, drawbridges were stationed at intervals; shrubs, trees, and many flowers were in the neighboring ground. Prince Min Yong Ik met us, and showed us some of the new dwellings the King is having built. After this, we were conducted to the reception-room; here were nice foreign chairs and rugs. We waited some time. I was then conducted to the Queen. The King, Crown Prince, and Queen were all in waiting, and received me informally and kindly. I was given a chair in front of the King, and the Queen addressed a few remarks to me expressive of the hope that I would like Corea, and the heat would not make me sick, and I would remain here a long time. To all this I returned thanks. The Prince then gave me a seat by the Queen, and I was requested to examine her. I used the thermometer, something very strange to them; took her pulse, and used the stethoscope. After the examination I was dismissed, and Dr. Allan came to examine the King and Crown Prince. When he was dismissed I was again requested to come in, and was told her Majesty would like to have me come on the morrow, and I might now go in peace.

Some medicine was prepared and sent to her. On Monday Dr. Allan again accompanied me, and the same formula was gone through, only the Queen was feeling better. The Queen was very gracious. She is quite good-looking, and has a pleasant smile. The King also was pleasant; he asked me was I from San Francisco or Washington.

The cholera is here, and the people are dying by hundreds. On Saturday I was out for the first time, and during my ride saw four bodies carried by, and one little child giving its last gasp. In nearly every house the sound of wailing could be heard. One woman, just outside the wall, held the stiffened form of a child close to her. She swayed and moaned piteously.

The people are filthy, eat green fruit and drink vile water. It is no wonder they die in such great numbers. Our own danger is comparatively small, though it is present. But we have caring for us the loving and all-powerful Jehovah, and in His hand are we kept day and night. We are taking all possible precautions.

Cholera is rapidly abating, and soon we hope to be entirely free from this dire plague.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE said: "I am a missionary, heart and soul. God had only one Son, and He was a missionary."