

go back to ante-bellum somnolence and death.

"At the end of the war our college was the only missionary institution ready to enter the magnificent field thus opened. We are now recognized as a center for coining ideas. During the audience to which the king graciously invited me, His Majesty of his own accord took special pains to thank me for the work done, and bade me go on. We are here to stay, and in this formative period of the nation's history it would be wrong for us to hesitate to move right ahead. We believe in Korea. We believe she must have the Gospel. The truth we preach alone can save her. We are doing our full duty, and we look to the Church to sustain us in doing it.

"In conclusion, let me say that at Chong-no, the site of our book-store and the scene of this crucifixion of the pride of schoolmen, there stood within the memory of the living tablets inscribed with insults to foreigners and a bloodthirsty threat against Christianity."

### The Tidal Wave in Japan.

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The foreigners of Yokohama wished to aid the sufferers from the tidal wave of June 15th, which devastated the northeast coast of the island of Hondo. Funds were raised, and a committee of three was appointed to visit the devastated region and distribute relief among the sufferers. Rev. A. A. Bennett, Rev. J. G. Cleveland, and myself were chosen as the committee. We left Yokohama on June 25th and reached Sendai on the 26th. Sendai is the capital of Miyagi Province. We went to the capital, and received the following statistics of the calamity for the province of Miyagi only:

Before the tidal wave the number of houses in the devastated region was

7270. The number of houses swept away and damaged by the wave, 1367. The population of the region was 48,990; the number of killed, 3366, and the number of wounded, 726. The officials at the capital furnished each one of the committee with a map of the devastated region and an official letter addressed to the Government, directing them to aid us in every way in our work of investigation and distribution of relief. They also sent a telegram to the railroad station nearest the first town that we were to visit, ordering jinrikshas to be at the station.

When we reached there we did not find the jinrikshas that had been ordered for us, so we engaged four men to take us from the railroad station to Shizukawa, a town on the seacoast that had been partially destroyed by the wave. We had not rode more than a mile before we met the jinrikshas ordered for us by the officials in Sendai. We changed jinrikshas and rode on to a small village, where we stopped for lunch. After we had lunched, the jinriksha men came for their pay, and we were surprised to learn that they would not go on any farther. They said that they had been instructed to bring us from the railroad station to that village, and they would not go on to Shizukawa. Here was a difficulty. It was afternoon and it began to rain, and we must reach Shizukawa by evening. After consultation together we decided to start off on foot and leave our baggage at the house where we had lunched. It was a bold expedient, but it worked well. We had not gone more than a mile before we were overtaken by a policeman, and after he fully understood the case he promised to send the baggage and jinrikshas on after us. These overtook us after we had gone five or six miles. We then came to a deep river, which we crossed by ferryboat, and then we began to climb the mountain that lay between us and the seacoast.

We reached the top of the mountain just before dark, passed through the